Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2025 with funding from
Boston Public Library

https://archive.org/details/sagamore1920unse_0

LIBRARY

THE SAGAMORE

BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL

Francenia Horn

4/48

TRADE MARK
MOHRLITE
REGISTERED

A Commercial Lighting Unit

Mohrlite means effectiveness in lighting, it is scientific research work in directing and diffusing light.

Brookline Electric Co.

Percy A. Falkenberg, Proprietor
B. H. S., 1906

3 High Street, Boston
New England Agents

Taxi

Call
Brookline 704

Day and Night
Service

Brookline Taxi Co.

REAL ESTATE

of Every Description

In Brookline and Vicinity

William E. McCoy & Co.

451 Old South Bldg.
BOSTON

1345 Beacon Street
BROOKLINE

Phones: Fort Hill 5035, Brookline 5210

Frank H. Luker

Pianist—
Instructor

STUDIO:
Coolidge Corner Building
Room 24

Telephone Brookline 7133

The Sagamore

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF
BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL, BROOKLINE, MASS.

ELIZABETH NEAL, '21 — Editor-in-Chief
PHILIP WALKER, '21 — Ass't Editor-in-Chief
SYDNEY DACH, '21 — Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

ELIZABETH CHANDLER, '22 — Literary Editor
BERTHA ROSEMAN, '22 — Assistant Literary Editor
MILTON KRAMER, '22 — News Editor
FOSTER WHITEHOUSE, '22 — Assistant News Editor
ROBERT SCHACHT, '22 — Ass't News Editor
CHARLES SWETT, '22 — Bubbles Editor
EDWARD SOUTHWICK, '22 — Assistant Bubbles Editor
EDWIN WESNER — Alumni Editor
BETTY SHERMAN, '22 — Assistant Alumni Editor
FRANCENIA HORN, '21 — Art Editor
JOSEPH LEAVITT, '21 — Ass't Art Editor
JACK CROOKS, '21 — Athletic Editor
RICHARD ARONSON, '22 — Assistant Athletic Editor
MARY HOUGH, '22 — Exchange Editor

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

NORMAN WETZEL, '22 — Ass't Business Manager
BERTRAM A. LINSKY '22 — Manager Adv. Dept.
(Open for Competition) — Ass't Manager Advertising Dept.
EARL UNDERHILL, '22 — Manager Subscription Dept.
ARTHUR COHEN '22 — Assistant Manager Subscription Dept.
SUMNER HEILBRONNER, '23 — Manager Circulation Dept.
FLORENCE JOHNSON, '21 — Bookkeeper

15 Cents a Copy — Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School — $1 00 a Year

The Boulevard Trust Co.

Extends an Invitation to the Faculty and Pupils of the Brookline High School

REAL ESTATE RESULTS

Mr. Nugent of Brookline

Tel. 7860 Tel. 7861

COOLIDGE CORNER

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF . . .

YOUNG & BROWN

THE APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers
Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

TELEPHONE 1787

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

Page & Shaw Candies

COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Carbon Grey Tones ---

The Appearance of Etchings --
The Last Word in Portraiture

There's a Photographer in Your Town

ALFRED BROWN
Photographer

1306 BEACON STREET
COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE, MASS
TEL. BROOKLINE 5354

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.—*Winthrop's Journal.*

VOL. XXVII NOVEMBER, 1920 No. 1

Editorial

THE SAGAMORE cordially welcomes to Brookline High all of you who are this year making acquaintance with the school. We hope that you will recognize it, not as an institution of torture designed to inflict knowledge upon you, but as an organization of which you are a part for which you can work, and from which you will receive many opportunities for self-expression, service, and advancement. Many go through four years of high school, and have nothing to show for it but a diploma, something which anyone with a little imagination and nerve can bluff his way to; but really to accomplish something for the school and for yourself, you must not only maintain your scholastic standing, but you must take an interest in the school's activities, follow up its various sports, and be a working part of its organization. Everyone can find something along his line if he looks for it. There are activities guaranteed to suit every taste. Coach Carrell will be more than glad to utilize any excess physical energy, if only to "carry the water-bucket." To all who are literarily inclined THE SAGAMORE gladly opens its covers. Those who daily take part in fruit fights might better turn their attention to verbal battles and join the Debating Clubs. The French Club, the Art Club, the Musical organizations, all afford excellent advantages to their members. The management of the school affairs will eventually rest with you who are now giving and receiving "first impressions"; and to be prepared for this responsibility you must get into the game at once. Opportunities

are as thick as the apple cores in the aforementioned recess retreats, but like the cores they will continue to lie until someone picks them up. Start now and you'll soon have enough to make the "Alpha Pi."

THE SAGAMORE is very anxious this year to feature some cartoons, but as yet has been unable to track down any caricature artists. We know they exist (see rear blackboard, Room 26). We know that those persons who so assiduously apply themselves to pencil and paper during certain "studies" are not devoted to mathematics, unless perhaps the law of disproportion. We know that certain pictures do not resemble certain persons by accident. But our knowledge thus far has brought us no return. Would those individuals who possess talent please report to the Art Editor, or if they prefer to keep their identity secret, send in contributions anonymously.

THE SAGAMORE regrets to announce the death during the summer of Miss May Barton and extends its sympathies to her family.

A FISH STORY

CHARLIE ATWOOD and I have always been good friends. From the cradle up we have been together in every way we could. I remember one incident that happened when we were about fifteen years old.

We used to go on fishing trips together very often. Most of the time we fished for trout.

There was a boy, Jack French, who used to say he could catch more trout in one day than Charlie and I could together. And the worst of it was he usually did! Of course Charlie and I felt like thirty cents, for we thought we were pretty good fishermen. We used to try and find out what kind of bait he used and where he got it, thinking that therein lay the secret. However, one day he told us that it was where he fished that counted. Naturally we asked him where he went, but all he said was that the brook in which he fished emptied into Rudd Lake, a body of water two miles from town, ten miles long and about two wide.

Charlie and I put our heads together to devise some plan whereby we could learn the location of the brook. Sportsmanship prohibited us from following Jack, so the only way left, as far as we could see, was to fish every brook flowing into Rudd Lake, until we found the right one; and this sure was a man's size job.

When we started our hunt, Charlie and I "knew" about one quarter of the brooks flowing into Rudd Lake. After we had finished we knew every brook and every tributary of that brook so well that even today I am sure I could follow every brook to its source in short order. Nearly every afternoon, when school had closed, we put our poles on our shoulders and set out. We explored every brook we could find, but still no sign of anything that could supply Jack French with his prodigious numbers of fish. After six weeks of steady fishing we had exhausted all the brooks we could find that flowed into Rudd Lake.

We were pretty discouraged, and to make it worse, Jack had kept track of our searchings, and laughed at us for our pains. But

his laughing aroused us to renewed efforts. We tramped through brambles, thorns, marshes, dense woods, slash, and underbrush in our efforts to locate that mysterious brook. But of no avail. Not a drop of water could we find, except that which we had explored on our previous trips. We had to give up our search, but we resolved to be on the lookout just the same.

One Sunday afternoon we went out for a sail on Rudd Lake. As we went, we talked over our failure to find the brook. I tried to think where we might have missed it.

"Don't you think it might possibly be in that stretch of woods back of Brown's house? You know that reaches back about three miles," I remarked.

"That is the only place that I can see we could have had much chance to overlook it," said Charlie.

"What do you say to going out there again tomorrow?" I asked.

"All right," replied Charlie, and so we decided to have one last search.

Next day we were out as soon as school closed. We started where a good-sized brook came out of the woods and worked upstream, Charlie on one side of the brook and I on the other. Most of the time we were out of sight of the water, because of the thick underbrush all about. For this reason I wandered farther from the brook than I meant to. On learning this fact, I called to Charlie in order to get my bearings. I heard Charlie call and had gone about ten feet when the ground suddenly began to cave in under my feet. I jumped to one side just in time to escape going down with the earth I had been standing on. On looking down into the hole just made, what did my astonished gaze fall upon but running water. A sunken river, I thought, and then suddenly an idea popped into my head. I started through the bushes in the direction from which the water was coming. I made my way through the blueberry and black alder bushes, and suddenly broke out on the banks of a pretty little brook that I had never dreamed could be there, before. And there, seated on the banks fishing, with a pile of three-pound trout beside him was Jack French. He saw me at the same time I saw

him, and the various emotions that swept across his face were a study: surprise, anger, distrust, and finally a resolution to make the best of a bad job.

"Hullo," he said. "I see you've found my pet fishing grounds, but how in the world did you do it? I hope you didn't follow me here?"

I turned and called Charlie before I answered. Then I spoke to Jack.

"No, we didn't follow you," I replied, and then I told him how I happened to find the brook.

A minute or two later Charlie burst through the fringe of bushes on the edge of the brook. "Did you find it?" he cried, and then, spying Jack, "Well, I guess you did, all right!"

Jack made us promise to keep quiet about what we had found, a thing which we did willingly enough. He told us that his father had told him about the place. He said it was lucky for us that I happened to step on that weak spot of ground, otherwise we might never have found the hidden brook.

W. R. C., 1922.

"TWICE TRAITOR"

IN the morning of September 14, 1814, the little town of St. Michaels, on the western shore of the Hudson, awoke under a heavy, depressing blanket of fog. I did not relish my daily trip to the post office one bit, but before I had traversed half the distance of the crooked shell-paved main street, I saw unmistakable signs of excitement. It was no minor thing that the men were discussing so gravely. Their faces and voices showed that, but until I reached the post office I had no chance to inquire what had so stirred our ordinarily serene town. "What is it that seems to interest everyone this morning?" I asked, in a high state of curiosity. "Oh, haven't you heard the news?" panted old Mrs. Henry. "My Frank came up the bay last night and he says the British are going to burn West Point just like they did Washington, and if they do, they'll sail right past

here. They might be coming now, but please God, in this heavy fog they won't know there's a town here."

"They wouldn't take time to attack this town," commented a youth whose greatest pleasure was to "knock" it. By the way, "knocking" was the only exertion he engaged in.

"St. Michaels may be too slow to suit you, Jimmy, but if those Englishmen learn that we are building ships here, it will be a hot day for us."

I rushed home with the news, and that afternoon an overpowering anxiety took me out into the fog. I entered the post office and was almost disappointed to learn nothing new. I turned to go home, when—out of the black nothingness—stepped a figure. It seemed familiar, when, like a flash of light on a dark night, came recognition. "Will Harvey, and in British uniform!" Through my dazed brain the words rang like a bell, "Will Harvey!"

I had no chance to say anything to the group behind me, for into the store walked Will Harvey, the young fellow who had so completely disappeared six months before, and whom everyone thought drowned. His face was haggard and drawn like one who has suffered greatly, and his uniform was dirty and water-soaked. He walked across the room and sank in a little heap near the stove. Finally he raised his eyes and spoke, and the awful bitterness and self-condemnation of his words made me shudder.

"I'm a traitor again. I was like some of the other fellows; St. Michaels was too slow to suit me, but I had more ambition than the rest, and instead of only talking, went away. I joined the British not for spite, but believed my folks would find me in our own army. They found I was an American, for I talked freely of St. Michaels, and they made me tell things against my will. After that I stole away and came home. Oh, God! that I had never left it." He choked but struggled on.

"They are planning to attack this town at ten to-night. It's nearly four now. We have no chance in open battle, but the fog will not lift to-night and I have a plan to save us all."

He told us the plan simply, and leaving the older men to carry

it out, strolled down to the dock and stood leaning on his gun. An old colored man walked up to Will and spoke to him. He turned as if startled, and suddenly the air was filled with the report of a gun and the cries of the negro. Will lay dead on the ground. An accident? We never knew.

No one thought of supper that night. Each one worked with tireless energy to carry out Will's plan. Women and children were feverishly cleaning and filling lanterns. High poles were set on a hill to the right of the town and on these the lanterns were placed. At dusk they were lighted, but not a light shone in the town, and in a short time not a sound above a whisper was heard.

About half past nine the British fleet came silently up the river and through the dense fog shone the lights of St. Michaels, which seemed to be situated on a bluff. There was a little surprise, for the general's impression had been that the town was near the shore. But they suspected nothing, and suddenly a great gun boomed out of the silence.

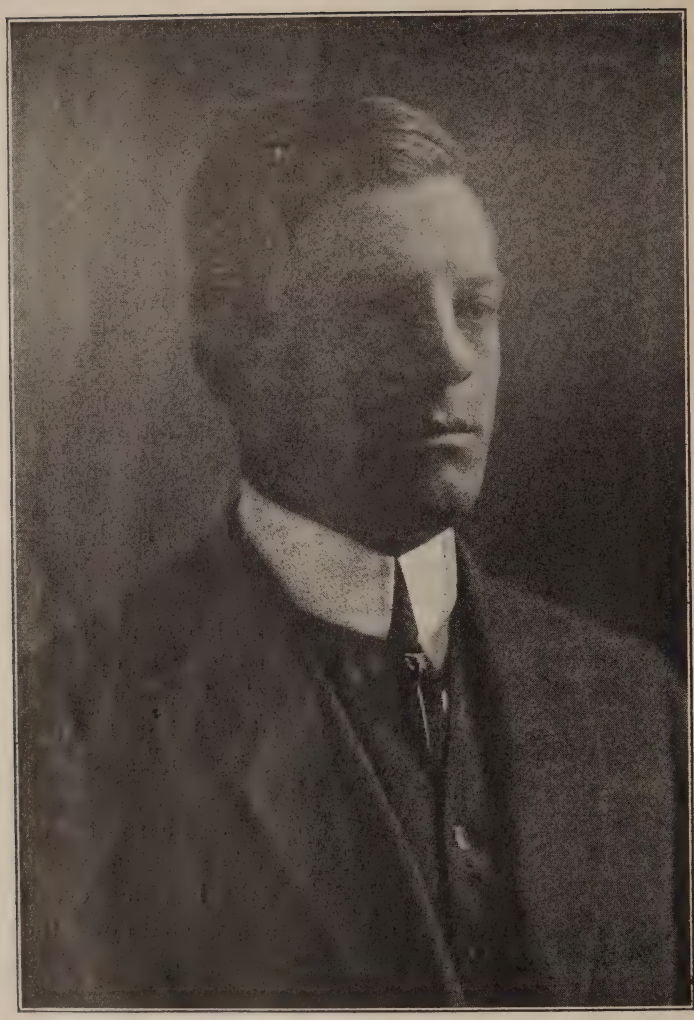
Then many guns spoke, and for two hours the bombardment continued, until, concluding that the town was demolished, they sailed on toward West Point.

When day broke, St. Michaels was no longer in the tree tops, but we had thoughts for nothing but the trick we had played on the British and the one who had brought the timely warning.

That afternoon a British soldier strolled into the town and seemed somewhat disconcerted. "You seem to have come through the attack pretty well," he said.

"Well," answered Mr. Brown, "there was a rooster that had one leg blown off but he was around this morning crowing for victory." The Englishman looked into the laughing eyes before him, and then, with a muttered imprecation, walked down the street thankful for the many curves where he could vent his opinion of Americans unmolested.

Le Roy Dauer, '22.



COACH CARRELL

ATHLETIC EDITORIAL

THERE can be no question as to the sincerity of the welcome which Brookline High extends to its peerless coach, Heinie Carrell, who has come back this fall to add new glory to his own enviable record as an athletic leader and to help us acquire more scalps for our trophy belt. We do not hesitate to acclaim him as the greatest coach that has ever trained, encouraged, and inspired the teams of Brookline High.

It is more than a welcome, however, that we must give him. He merits and must have the energetic, enthusiastic support and co-operation of everyone who believes in vigorous bodies, alert minds and clean sportsmanship. Not passive co-operation, either—but that sort of support which requires a portion of every day in football togs, support that is given less and less grudgingly as the force of his personality and the wisdom of his methods are more certainly felt. It is a delight to work for a coach like "Heinie"; his approbation alone is ample reward. The will to play the game for all that is in it prevails when he is on the sidelines. Victories come easier and are more worth while.

A welcome to Heinie is a call to arms! Gird up your loins, strap on your armor and show Coach Carrell, the Conqueror, in tangible fashion, how very glad we are that he is back again.

ATHLETICS, OCT.

BROOKLINE 13 — WINTHROP 2

On Saturday, October 2, at Ingleside Park, Winthrop, Brookline started its football season under the direction of Coach Carrell, who has returned after an absence of seven years, by defeating Winthrop, 13-2.

Although Brookline outweighed Winthrop, the game was very exciting from start to finish, especially when Brookline held Winthrop for downs inside its own 10-yd. line. Brookline received first and went down the field like a shot to Winthrop's 20-yd. line. A bad pass and a fumble resulted in Winthrop's scoring a safety. In the second period, a forward pass of 40 yds., Casson to Mitchell, paved the way for a touchdown by Capt. Johnson.

Johnson's line plunging, Casson's punting, Mitchell's handling of forward passes, and Leonard's runs were all features of the game.

The line-up:

Brookline	*Winthrop*
Mitchell, L. E.	R. E., Silver
Prentiss (Demming), L. T.	R. T., McClintock
Townsend, L. G.	R. G., O'Maley
Hope, C.	C., H. O. Freeman
Horle, R. G.	L. G., Dunn
Newton (Canning), R. T.	L. T., H. Freeman
Swett (Thompson), R. E.	L. E., (Thomas), Horne
Leonardi (Fleming), Q. B.	Q. B., Russell
Corcoran, L. H. B.	L. H. B., Allen
Casson (Williams), R. H. B.	R. H. B., Mallory
Johnson (Southwick), F. B	F. B., Saunders

Umpire—Woodlock. Referee—Hoey. Head Linesman—Carens. Time—Four 10-minute pediods. Touchdowns—Johnson 2. Goal from touchdown—Johnson.

PERSONALS AND OUR ALUMNI ATHLETICS

The condition of the men certainly showed in the Winthrop game. Without a doubt training is an important factor in athletics.

Leonardi's dodging was certainly wonderful. He was so slippery that it took about five men to down him.

Mark McIntyre, our last year's football star, is now at Exeter

Tom Woods, a former High School star, is playing right guard for Harvard.

Gene McGillan of Brookline is captain and tackle on the Worcester Academy team.

CALENDAR

Tuesday, Nov. 2—Meeting Teacher-Student Council.
Saturday, Nov. 6—Somerville at Brookline.
Thursday, Nov. 11—Haverhill at Haverhill.
Friday, Nov. 12—Second Friday Afternoon Social.
Friday, Nov. 19—Sophomore-Freshman Reception.
Saturday, Nov. 20—Everett at Everett.
Thursday, Nov. 25 (Thanksgiving)—Newton at Brookline.
Thursday, Nov. 25—Nov. 29—Thanksgiving recess.

THE POWERS THAT BE!

The Sagamore Board—See title page.

The Sagamore Board—See title page.

The officers of the Senior Class: President, Jack Crooks; vice-president, Velma Hutchinson; treasurer, Alden Briggs; secretary, Helen Jackson.

The B. H. S. Athletic Association: President, John Corcoran, '21; vice-president, Marjorie Prentiss, '22; secretary, Coach Carrell; treasurer, Mr. Akers; undergraduate member, Richard Aronson, '22; graduate members, Mr. Richard Floyd, Mr. G. Whitney, Mr. F. Niccolls; faculty member, Mr. Carlson.

The B. H. S Debating Society: President, Robert Schacht, '22; vice-president, Milton Kramer, '22; secretary-treasurer, Roger Shugg, '23.

The Girls Debating Society: President, Elizabeth Neal, '21; vice-president, Regina Vachon, '21; secretary-treasurer, Priscilla

Cowper, '21; chairman of the Rhetorical Committee, Bertha Rosenan, '22.

The Football Team: Captain, Arthur Johnson, '21; manager, Alden Briggs, '21.

The Baseball Team: Captain, unelected; manager, Leslie Wickens, '21.

The Hockey Team: Captain, Arthur Leonardi, '21; manager, Sidney Dach, '21.

The Track Team: Captain, John Corcoran, '21; manager, Samuel Glaser, '21.

The Crew: Captain-manager, Willis Watson, '21.

The Swimming Team: Captain, Parker Boyden, '21; manager, Willis Wason, '21.

The Boys' Tennis Team: Captain, Alden Briggs, '21; manager, Charles Moore, '21.

The Girls' Tennis Team: Captain-manager, Carolyn Rowe, '21.

The Golf Team: Captain-manager, James Walsh, '21.

The Rifle Team: Captain, Charles Moore, '21; manager, Joseph Leavitt, '21.

"THE CHARGE OF THE 'BONEHEAD BRIGADE.'"

(With the usual to Mr. Tennyson)

"Teachers to right of them, teachers to left of them, teachers in front of them,
Volleyed and thundered.

* * * * *

Into the jaws of Homework, into the jaws of lessons unprepared!
Slid the Eight Hundred."

That's what it is, no kidding—*Eight Hundred*. Can't you just feel that middle vest button about to fly off, because you're *one* of these Eight Hundred?

THE SAGAMORE, speaking for those Eight Hundred, takes great pleasure in extending the "glad hand" to Mrs. Maynard of the French Department; Miss Gertland, also of the French Department; Miss Dodge of the English Department, Miss Hamblin of the Commercial Department, Mr. Chase of the Mechanics Arts Department,

Mr. Hines of the Physical Training Department, and last, but by no means least, Mr. Henry Carrell, coach.

Mrs. Maynard is substituting for Miss Gambrill, who is now on a trip in France. Miss Gambrill is expected back around the new year.

Mr. Hines is a brother of Mr. Edward Hines, last year's athletic coach, who is now coaching at a school in New Jersey.

The trials for the annual Prize Speaking Contest will take place sometime during November. The exact date has not yet been set, but it will be before Thanksgiving.

The Rifle Team was called out the last of September. There was a response of over thirty men. B. H. S. expects a lot from you and your gang of sharpshooters, Captain Moore!

The Mandolin Club held its first meeting October 1. Under the guidance of "Mule" Townsend we will hear some mournful-balky-peppy-jazzy music, let's hope.

The girls' Glee Club, a new organization last year, held its first meeting for the season 1920-21 on September 30. The following officers were elected: President, Leonice Hunnewell, '21; vice-president, Dorothy Blumenfeld, '22; secretary, Margaret Kimmel, P. G.; treasurer, Alice O'Hearn, '21.

TRICKS OF FATE

He stood by a small window, his tall, slender frame shutting off any view of the dismal day outside. His black eyes gleamed as he watched with a smirky grin the crowd of frantic men on the street below, who were rushing to and fro, raising their voices in hoarse shouts, waving papers wildly, pushing, jamming about one man and then another. For a few hours this mad crowd bellowed, and then it separated and vanished into the oncoming night mist, some with tears in their eyes and walking very slowly, while others made their way with triumphant smiles and a brisk pace. Up there, on the seventh floor of a well-known building in New York City, the man who was the cause of all this commotion had watched those below for the greater part of the day. He had chewed and puffed long cigars, yet always did he wear that eternal smile—sickly and repulsive, which screwed his eyes into mere slits.

K. Y. Bender, a name hitherto unknown, that had leaped into terrifying fame over the night of March 17th, 1917. Men became frantic because of this Bender, and some grew exceedingly rich, but the greater part of those who simply dabbled in the Curb Market fell into desperate financial straits.

It was a week that had passed since Bender revolutionized the Curb with his Universal Oil Company, and on this particular day he was sitting calmly behind a big roll-top desk, methodically putting a mass of checks in a drawer and depositing an equally large pile of applications in the waste basket. He laughed and chuckled as he did this, until the arrival of his partner, a certain John D. Henry, otherwise known by the New York police as McKund, put an end to his glee. Both men were extremely tall and each had his gaunt face adorned with a bushy black moustache.

"Say, Bender, I have suspicions that we are going to be tested soon, either by the state or privately," said Henry in a warning voice. "So just hand me some of those checks—enough to make sixty thousand in cash."

"W-What for?" inquired Bender in an astonished manner.

"We'll have to serve at Sing Sing, if you don't; and Heaven knows that I dont 'zactly look forward to another term! If anybody asked the permission of inspecting our oil field, you know it would be recognized as absolutely worthless. So I'm going to buy the place next to it which is doing a good business. Come on, I've got to hurry!"

Bender gave Henry a mass of checks with some fears that his partner might not walk straight with them. Hardly an hour had passed, when a middle-aged man called at the office of the Universal Oil Company. It was only after listening to him a few minutes that Bender gave Henry credit for brains.

"I've been sent here to obtain permission to inspect your oil fields thoroughly, Mr. Bender, and if I find them satisfactory—well, I represent big money and I'd like you to make arrangements right away," requested the visito.
of Bender.

Arrangements were made that evening between the two partners. The neighboring field had been bought for sixty thousand, and both partners were somewhat joyful o..
—a way into the public's absolute confidence. Their "trumped-up" advertisements had sent scores of sheep to their wolf-like jaws, but they wanted more.

"One thing yet," said Henry, as Bender was leaving; "if you telegraph, use this code and also use caution!"

"I will," and the door was slammed with a wobbly creak against its hinges. Bender had left to accompany this "representative of big money." The fate of a gigantic swindling venture rested on the outcome of his examination.

Three days later, Bender arrived with his prospective examiner, Fred Hickley, whom Bender recognized as a leading oil engineer, in the vicinity of Tulsa, Oklahoma. That afternoon the pair went to the Universal oil fields, and Bender hurried back to the village an hour later, going immediately to the local telegraph office and scrawled a few words on the pad at the window, handing it to the operator, who vigorously exercised her jaws, evidently endeavoring

to masticate some gum, but in vain. That night the Cincinnati operator at Desk 16 received the following in code:

"MOTHER WELL NO FARM IN SIGHT FOR YOU."

She proceeded to dispatch it immediately to the New York office, and had sent the first three words flying into space, when her pencil dropped, and she bent down exasperatingly to pick it up. Consequently her fingers sent four dots instead of two dots, dash, dot.

John D. Henry was a bewildered, astonished man as he read over and over again the translated message:

"HICKLEY HERE SELL ENTIRE STOCKS AND COMPANY"

Fate had given her decree, and two men lost their fortune over night as the dazed and panic-stricken Henry offered the company to one of his clerks, who refused such an offer with suspicion. That night the company was still his, and in the small hours of the morning Henry regained his former cold calmness, and dictated a letter to a well-known Wall Street firm offering the entire company for fifty thousand dollars.

Henry began to moan as the time for a reply approached.

"If that mess ge[illegible] ha[illegible] arm" if only it had been keep instead of sell! I wonder what is the matter —I wonder—" said Henry for perhaps the hundredth time.

An hour later the offer was accepted and two hours later Bender returned happily with the discoveries of Hickley on his lips.

"That barren field is full of oil—brimmin' over—we're multi—"

Henry advanced. "We're—we're!" he sneered, continuing: "You double-crossed me! The company has gone to your Wall Street firm!"

Two men sat before an open fire dazed at the complications of Fate and the country stared at newspapers, realizing new millions, lost to two young swindlers, because of the tricks of Fate.

R. Shugg, '23.

NEWS NOTES

The old Brookline High School Band is coming along in great shape this year. There have been several rehearsals so far and this organization seems to be more flourishing than ever. It is hoped that the band will be on deck for every home game this fall and, if possible, some outside games. In view of this fact, Bob Schacht is trying his hand at conducting, so a director won't have to be hired for the games.

On the morning of the twenty-third the whole school assembled in the hall and discovered that the platform held some men of weight, Tom Woods in particular. Tom Taylor was there, too, and Dick Floyd, Mr. Akers, "Bill" Turtle (scarcely recognizable with that new growth on his upper lip). Coach Carrell and Doctor Bowker also appeared later. We certainly were mighty glad to hear what these men of distinction had to say and it was a splendid opportunity for us to have a word from our Coach, for it was his first appearance before the whole school. We hope that some of the school spirit those alumni have may be instilled in us to even a greater degree.

Mrs. Bowers' dances seem to be a sort of Brookline High School social time. At the second of her informal dances there were nearly one hundred representatives from school. Evidently the attractiveness of these dances and the music with "Pep" are strong magnets which draw in all those who are inclined to dance.

Brookline High was very well represented in the *Traveler* Short Story contest last year. Many were those who received honorable mention, while Miss Betty Chandler received fourth prize. It is hoped with the interest shown this year many more will have a good record and that someone in school can win first prize for old B. H. S.

The Boys' Debating Club will soon have its first meeting and the kind of support football and other school activities receive is looked for. Last year the school won the Triangular Debate for first time in many years and it is hoped that by loyal support and interest it will turn that winning streak into a broad band of success.

Just like Raymond's, the High School has a large assortment this year.

'09. Moses Carr has recently announced his engagement to Helen White of Winchester.

'09. Davenport Pogue is now managing the Atlanta, Georgia, office of Imbrie and Company, Bankers. During the war Pogue instructed over 300 cadet aviators without an accident.

'08. Francis T. Boyd is with the Liberty National Bank of New York City.

'10. Mrs. Gardener Whitney (Elsie Pike) has been elected president of the Brookline Woman's Club.

'19. "Charlie" O'Hearn is a prominent candidate for the Yale freshman football team.

'09. "Eddie" Mullen is president of the T. A. Eagan Shoe Co.

'18. Doris Neal is assisting in Physical Training at Smith College.

'12. Tom O'Connor is with an oil company in California and is living with George Lynch, '12, in Pasadena.

'12. Philip Johnson is practising dentistry at the Warren Chambers in Boston.

'20 ex. Mark McIntyre is on the football team at Phillips Exeter. "Finnerty" McMahon is playing center on the University of Vermont football team.

'14. Eleanor Carlysle has recently announced her engagement to Edward Cobb.

'15. Frances Tripp, Radcliffe, '20, is instructor in American College this year.

'16. Thais Plaisted, Radcliffe, '20, is instructor in American History, Economics and Community Civics at the High School, Twin Falls, Idaho.

PETER'S PETTICOAT

"Yes, yes, Angelina, but the stakes were small, and, besides, I won seven cents. You needn't make so much fuss about it!"

Peter Wilkins muttered on for a moment. Then with a start he awoke to the realization that the disturbance was not caused by his wife. She was sleeping soundly—though not soundlessly. He sat up and glared out of the window.

"Darned beast!!"

It was a beautiful scene that met his eye. In the bright moonlight the back fence took on an almost ethereal look, enhanced by its tottering condition; and there was something truly tragic and noble in the figure of the huge black cat posed majestically upon this precarious perch, his face upturned to the moon and Mr. Wilkins. Clear, liquid notes fell upon the still night air, and upon—but alas! the ear of Mr. Wilkins was strangely unappreciative. He reached for the nearest object and hurled it at the midnight brawler. Missile and miscreant disappeared simultaneously on the other side of the fence.

A gleam of satisfaction passed over Mr. Wilkins' sleepy countenance, but swiftly on its heels came consternation. His shoe! His right shoe!! His other pair at the shoemaker's!!! And Angelina — ! Resignedly Mr. Wilkins reached for his coat and trousers and slipped them on. Angelina must never know of the temporary eclipse of his trusty right.

He crept carefully down stairs and out into the back yard. After regarding the fence somewhat dubiously he at length got up courage and, over the fence, found his shoe by the light of the moon and started homeward. The fence this time was most considerate, and to save him the trouble of scaling it, promptly collapsed, leaving Mr. Wilkins dazedly wondering whether or not Angelina was awake. Laboriously he arose, tightly clutching the recovered shoe, to meet the oncoming figure of a policeman.

"Well, you're a hot looking sport! Fine specimen of the human

race you are! Come along, old top. You can spiel your story on the way."

Mr. Wilkins objected to such a procedure and in a husky whisper delivered an incoherent explanation of the situation, meanwhile casting anxious glances toward Angelina's window.

"You thought your wife was a cat so you chucked the shoe at the moon, eh? Come along, Napoleon, Roosevelt, Baron Bean, or what your nondyplume is. I've been two hours looking for you. Your keeper said you was pretty far gone, but I hardly expected this."

"But, officer, you don't understand. I've done nothing wrong. Can't a man go over a fence after his own shoe without you making a fuss? Now, officer, if Angelina —"

"Now, there, just you calm down. I'm only taking you home. If there was an Angelina in the case, I understand. Course you ain't done nothing wrong. It was all her fault. So she was a cat, was she? Most of 'em are. I know. But what got you started on the shoe idea? You wasn't a shoe manufacturer, was you?"

"Of course I'm not. I'm a grocer. And if you don't let me go, I'll report you. If Angelina wakes up and finds me gone —"

"Oh, you're gone all right. No need to worry on that score. But, say, where did you get the rigout? It's the nuttiest thing I've seen this side of the movies. Why, you could make a pile of money just on that alone. It beats Doug's grin and Charlie's tootsies all hollow. Say, come on, will you? How about that good-looking nurse of yours? She must beat Angelina a mile on looks. You just forget Angelina and come see Nurse —"

He broke off short and loosened the grip which he had maintained on Mr. Wilkins' arm. Angelina's face glowered down from the window, her countenance streaming righteous indignation and tears.

"Officer, how dare you lay a hostile hand on my husband. Let him go! Oh, Peter, what were those shocking things he was saying about a pretty girl? They weren't true, Peter? You wouldn't throw away my love for a pretty face."

"It's — it's all right, Angelina. He's been lying. He's — "

"Peter Wilkins, come upstairs this minute. What *are* you thinking of, appearing out this way on a bright moonlight night. I'm ashamed to own you. Peter, are you coming?"

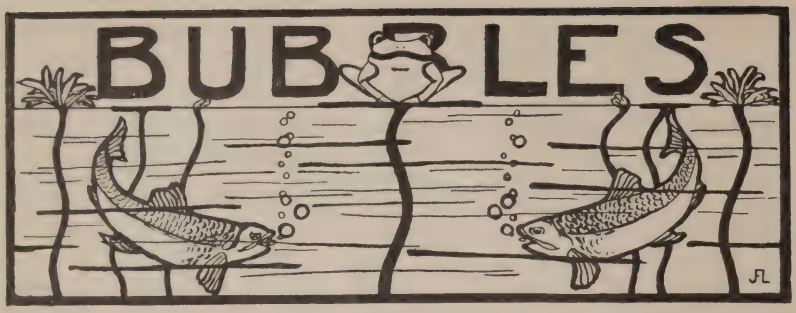
"Yes, Angelina," he replied meekly. Then, turning fiercely upon the bewildered representative of law and order, he burst into a tirade.

"You darned idiot! You've done it now! Why couldn't you mind your own business! I could have got in all right so 't she'd never [illegible] a thing. Of all the asinine asses! of all the nutritious nuts! of all the — Yes, Angelina, I'm coming."

Left alone, the man in uniform dazedly scratched his head.

"And they leave him loose with a keeper like that! What a crime. There goes what was once a man what could think for himself. And to think that a petticoat did it. A petticoat!"

E. N., '21.



Miss L-w-s:—Class, what is an anecdote?

Student:—A short funny tale.

Miss L-w-s:—Right. Use in a sentence.

Student:—A Rabbit has an anecdote.

Bright Remark No. 243869570—Make fortune smile on you, not laugh at you.

Willie mixed some glycerin,
With some nitric acid.
Then he poured it in the sink,
Little Willie's life has pass-ed.

Keep out of ruts; that's the place for seeds.

Nurse:—Do you know what happens to little boys who don't put their pennies in the church box?

Little Boy:—Sure, they go to the movies.

No one is good enuff not to be better; and no one is bad enuff not to be worse.

1st Student:—Back in school again? I thought you were a wage earner.

2nd Sufferer:—You made the same mistake as I. I *thought* so.

Gettin' discouraged ain't worth gettin' for that's what anyone can git.

Eminent Physician:—As we have no idea what the styles may be when your daughter grows up, I think we had better vaccinate her on her tongue.

Mr. C-r-s-n:—What was the Mississippi bubble?

L-o-a-d-i (asleep as usual) :—Soap!

Her name was Rosie O'Gradie,
And she was a blacksmith by birth,
But she got tired of living,
And decided to leave this earth.

SECOND SPASM

She went and swallowed a tape measure,
But dying by inches was hard;
So she went out into the alley
And proceeded to die by the yard.

How times have changed

In 1896 Bryan was running for president and Cox was a reporter.

In 1920 Cox running for president and Bryan is a reporter.

A profiteer is a man who would have you believe that the higher the prices the less he makes.

He sits in a terrible school room,
With a face that is five miles long,
Solving for x as he sees it
But soon finding out that he's wrong.

What do you think of a pupil who keeps fooling his teacher?

2nd Sufferer:—I think he's a wonder.

C-s-o-n:—Ever hear about the wooden wedding?

N-g-n-t:—No.

C-s-o-n:—Two Poles got married.

A:—I slept in a barn last night and this morning I am awfully ho(a)rse.

B:—Aw, quit your stalling.

In Hist.

Miss M-r-h-l:—Who discovered America.

Pupil:—Ohio.

Miss M-r-h-l:—You mean Columbus.

Pupil:—Yes um, but that is his first name.

Why do doctors send nervous people abroad?

Because if they stayed here they would always be in a state.

1:—Since prohibition has come into effect and the three-mile

limit has been enforced, what is the common ambition of an opera singer and one of those "no beer, no work" advocates?

2:—Dunno.

1:—Why of course it is the high sea (c).

Heard in a Latin Translation

N-g-n-t:—Cæsar left alone for Rome, accompanied by Brutus.

Student (explaining theory of magnets in Phys. Lab.):—The lines of force will pass thru the iron core easier than if it wasn't there.

Innocent in Domestic Science:—Salt makes potatoes taste bad when it isn't put on them.

Note found at the foot of a Course IV. Eng. exam. paper

"If question 6 is not clear, insult the instructor."

Teacher:—B, you may translate this passage.

B:—I'm not prepared to-day.

Teacher:—Why not?

B:—I didn't think you'd call on me to-day.

Mr. P-c-a-d (in Phys.):—Who can tell me the most accurate way to determine the height of a building with an aneroid barometer?

Bray Knee 1:—Let it down on a string and measure the leigth of the string.

Le Department Francais—Presentation

Avec ce numéro du SAGAMORE nous avons, pour la première fois dans l'histoire de l'ecole, un département français!

Ce département aura comme dessein la publication de courtes histoires et de petits poèmes écrits par les élèves de cette école. Aussi nous imprimerons ici les minutes des réunions de "L'Atelier" et, peut-être, un article d'éditor. De temps en temps nous arouns le rapport d'un évènement en France auquel les lecteurs du SAGAMORE pourraient s'intéresser.

En un mot, nous aurons le plaisir de vous donner, chaque mois, quelques paragraphes de français facilement lu pour le bien de ces élèves qui étudient la lange et pour l'amusement des professeurs qui le parle.

Nous espérons sincèrement que le département vous intéressera et, avec votre collaboration, nous travaillerons avec ce but dans l'esprit.

Aux Etudiants de Français: Attention! !

"L'Atelier" commencera bientôt sa deuxieme année. Pour que notre club ait le succés que nous désirons, il faut que tous ceux qui s'intéressent à la langue française viennent à la premier réunion et aussi qu'ils viennent à toutes les séances que suiviont.

Le dessein du club, comme on voit par le nom, n'est pas seulement de fournir l'amusement, mais de mieux apprécier et connaître les belles choses de la langue et de la littérature de France. On presente dans "L'Atelier" des sujets d'intérêt d'amusement qu'on ne peut pas étudier dans la salle de classe.

Cette année, comme l'année dernière, nous donnerons plusieurs petites pièces ou les membres de "L'Atelier" puissent montre leur talent, parler français, et en même temps amusser l'assemblée.

De cette manière nous espérons créer quelques acteurs accomplis, et ensuite, realizer notre espoir de donner une grande pièce. Mais cela reste entre vos mains.

A d'autres réunions de "L'Atelier" nous voudrions vous présenter des conférenciers français, qui nous parleront de leur expériences ou d'idées nouvelles et intéressantes. Ainsi, en écoutant plusieurs personnes vous comprendrez mieux le français quand on le parle.

Ce sont quelques-unes des choses qu'on fait dans "L'Atelier" et si les membres sont enthousiastes et chacun fait tout son possible, nous aurons une année intéressante pour tous.

D. P.

Les Officiers de "L'Atelier."

La Présidente.....Mlle. Neal
Le Vice-président.....M. Moore
La Secrétaire.....Mlle. Palmer
Le Trésorier.....M. Wyzanski

EXCHANGES

Among the short stories published in *The Nobleman* we wish to commend especially "A Battle of Wits." Although during the first few paragraphs the plot seemed as if it were going to be commonplace, and we felt that we could predict with ease the kind of ending it would have, we were agreeably surprised at the unexpected twist which the author gave to his story and at the skill displayed in redeeming it from mediocrity.

A magazine which ought to be of interest to the students of B. H. S. is the *Somerville High Radiator*. We compete with Somerville in so many forms of school activities that we should read their paper and take a little interest in what is going on over there. Especially when the *Radiator* is so well worth reading. Their various debating, musical and athletic associations all seem to be very "up and coming." The editorials are good and the stories, though not very numerous, are well written. In fact we may say, in summing up, that the *Radiator* worthily represents a very energetic, loyal and interested student body.

Other magazines which we found on our desk after vacation are:

The Huntington Record—Huntington School.
Bostonia—Boston University.
The Authentic—Stoneham High.
The Register—Rindge Technical.
The Sassamon—Natick High.
The Shuttle—Boston High School of Practical Arts.
The Tufts Weekly—Tufts College.
The Enterprise—Mass. Hospital School.
Wellesley College News—Wellesley College.

This is not a very large number and we should be glad if all those schools who have exchanged with us in the past would do so again this year. We should also be very much pleased to welcome any newcomers.

NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA

Champlain Studios
PORTRAIT PHOTOGRAPHER

161 Tremont Street 164 Tremont Street

AT CHRISTMAS

Your portrait by recognized artists, your simple message of friendship—your gift along, unfading and priceless—your consumate expression of regard — the reproduction of yourself.

Special Rates Extended to all Brookline High School Students

Pierce's Lunch and Bakery

235-239 Washington Street, Brookline

Tel. Service, Brookline 6000, 6400, 4168

THOMAS' FISH MARKET

PURVEYORS OF

Fine Sea Foods

WASHINGTON SQUARE

BROOKLINE, MASS.

Washington Garage Taxi Co.

Large and Small Cars for all Occasions

Service is Our Motto

324 Washington Street, Brookline
Opposite Town Hall

Tel. Brookline 3870

S. F. BLANCHARD

Provisions, Groceries and Fish

1638 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

Tel. Brookline 7248

Eyesight Service

G. B. CALDWELL, O. B.

1352 Beacon Street, Brookline

Over Post Office at Coolidge Corner
Rooms 22 and 23

Estimates furnished Telephone, Brookline 720 All orders for jobbing promptly attended to

GEORGE I. ROGERS & CO.

Plumbing and Heating

Stove and Furnace Work 81 Harvard Street, Brookline

Dine at the Commonwealth Cafe

Pure Food at Popular Prices

134-136 Harvard Ave.' Allston Tel. Brighton 71454

Cut Price

Smoke Shop and Candies

Cigars, Cigarettes, and Candy

At

Samuel Joseph

133 Washington Street

CLOTHES

For Young Men

At the Men's Store of New England

Furnishings

Hats **Shoes**

Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner
THE · SERVICE · STORE

KROTKI'S PHARMACY
J. LEVIN, Reg. Phar. Prop.
Prescriptions Carefully Filled
Circulating Library 2 cents a day
We Deliver— Call
Brookline 77445 and 74731
402 Harvard Street, Brookline

Established 1862
CHASE EXPRESS CO.
66 Washington Street
BROOKLINE .·. MASS.
Telephone Brookline 36

Coolidge Corner Bowling Alleys
(Incorporated)
No. 294 Harvard Street
Coolidge Corner

The Beacon News Co.
1374 Beacon Street
Magazines, Toys, Stationery
and Books
Circulating Library
Tel. Brookline 6158-W

Charles Arcana
Beacon Hair Dressing Parlor
Special Attention Given to Children
Room 13, Coolidge Corner Building
Entrances 1318 Beacon St., 269 Harvard St.

PURITY LUNCH SYSTEM, 1098 Commonwealth Ave., Allston
Our Motto: Purity, Quality, Service
Never Closed

$5 per week pays for your family wash at the
Beaconsfield Hand Laundry
Brookline 7149—7150

Lansing Studios

Correct Instructions On

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

Also Ukulele and Hawaiian Steel Guitar

170A Tremont St., - Boston, Mass.

Teachers

GEORGE L. LANSING JESSIE M. TUFTS

Telephone Beach 4516

Instruments Repaired

Robert J. Graham, Pres. Fannie Bryant Ames

Over 20 years at Coolidge Corner

PARKER BRYANT CO., Inc.

UNDERTAKERS

1337 Beacon St., Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE

Guaranteed Prices and Satisfaction

Tel. 85 Brookline Automobile Equipment

Factory Office Haymarket 74126

Morton's

Cleaners and Dyers

Suits Called for and Delivered

1082 Commonwealth Ave , Brighton

M. Rosen

Formerly of Rosen Bros. on Boylston Street

Tailor and Furrier

Cleaning . . Pressing

295 Harvard St , - - - Brookline

Tel. 787 *ESTIMATES*

Steverman & Gibbons

Practical Electricians

HARVARD SQUARE, BROOKLINE

Repairs and Rewiring of Old and New Houses

Cypress Pharmacy

sells

Charter Chocolates

You will eat 'em but, you can't beat 'em

$1.00 a Pound — Bulk only

135 CYPRESS STREET, corner Boylston

Telephone 6734

J. S. WATERMAN & SONS INC. ESTABLISHED 1859 UNDERTAKERS

City and Out-of-Town Service

BOSTON :: BROOKLINE

REPAIRS SUPPLIES

Norfolk Electric Co.

Maintenance of Service

1348 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone, Brookline 6677

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Established 1871

Wright & Ditson

Service *Quality*

Athletic House

Reliable equipment for
Football
Basketball
Hockey
Track
and all
Indoor and Outdoor Sports

Wright & Ditson

344 Washington Street
Boston 9, Massachusetts

Sullivan's

Candies

20 Harvard Street
Brookline, - Massachusetts

Only Brooklind Lens Shop
In charge of Registered Optometrist
All Optical Repairs Eye Testing

G. H. Pike

Jeweller Optometrist

60-62a Harvard Street

California Hair Dressing Parlor

C. Fischer, Proprietor

Children's Hair Dressing a Specialty

Boot Black Parlor for Ladies

and Gentlemen

297a Harvard St., Brookline

Doll Houses Beautiful

1, 2, and 3 Rooms handsomely furnished

300 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

THIS SPACE RESERVED

Coolidge Corner Battery Company

Telephone Brookline 7482

Willard

Official Willard Service Station

Batteries of All Makes Recharged and Repaired

246 Harvard Street Brookline, Mass.

Henry Mawhinney

Tel. Brookline 4235-M

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Auto Robes
Dog Collars, Harness, Whips
Blankets and Sweaters
Repairing

390 Washington St., Brookline

Commonwealth Tailor Shop

Cleaning, Pressing, Remodelling and Dyeing

1102 Commonwealth Ave., Boston
Tel. Brookline 7135

547 Commonwealth Avenue
Newton Centre
Tel. Newton South 1547-W

F. E. PALMER, Inc.

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 2350-M

FLORISTS

Office and Flower Shop
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

ESTABLISHED 1886

WM. F. CONANT, Prop. Telephone 3153 Brookline

THE BROOKLINE PRINT

Catalogues
Pamphlets

PRINTERS

Commercial
and Job Work

87 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.
Just A Step From Brookline Village Transfer Station

J. P. SELYA, DESIGNER AND TAILOR

77 Harvard Street, Brookline, Mass.

CONTRACT PRESSING Telephone Brookline 1249-W

Allston Bootshop, 143 Brighton Ave., Allston, near Harv. Ave.
Shoes for the Whole Family at
Reasonable Rates

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and FISH
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARVARD SQUARE
BROOKLINE

170-174 MASS. AVE.
BOSTON

Patronize Our Advertisers -- Mention THE SAGAMORE

Remember to call up BROOKLINE **307**
for School Supplies and the delivery of
Daily and Sunday Papers

PAINE'S NEWS CORNER

256 Washington St., Brookline

Toyman Newsman Bookman Stationer
Picture Framer Engraver
Supscriptions Circulating Library

The Harvard Candy Shop

Ice Cream, Sodas, College Ices
and Cigars

All Kinds of Salted Nuts

39 Harvard Street, Brookline

J. PARIS, CLOTHIER

1147 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston

I carry a big line of Clothes, ready to wear. All sizes from 34-44 30% lower than can be bought elsewhere, all my own make.

I also do high-grade custom tailoring. It will pay you to buy here and save money.

Commonwealth Avenue Pharmacy, Inc.

122 Commonwealth Avenue, corner Harvard Avenue

Pure Drugs, Good Service, Telephone Us

Telephone, Brookline 503

PERKINS & SADLER
(Successors to G. H. PIKE)
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
SILVERWARE REPAIRED AND REFINISHED
60 HARVARD STREET, - - BROOKLINE, MASS.
Tel. Brookline 1204

FERDINAND G. CARR

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

Tel. Beach 248 *41 West Street, Boston, Mass.*

Get Your Hair Cuts at HENRY SEELIGER'S COOLIDGE CORNER

Special Attention Given to Customers at their Residences

Telephone, Brookline 3731-M

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

"We are in business for your health"

HARRY W. BLAKE

Apothecary

1096 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Tel. Brookline 1216

Tel. Brookline 1866

POULIUS BROS.

Fancy Fruits, Vegetables and Choice Groceries

Fresh Country Eggs a Specialty

267 Harvard St., Coolidge Corner
BROOKLINE

Tels. Brookline 2080, 2081

A. L. ROBINSON

DEALER IN

FISH AND OYSTERS

1346 BEACON ST., COOLIDGE CORNER

Cotuit and Blue Point Oysters Served on the Half Shell at Your Residence

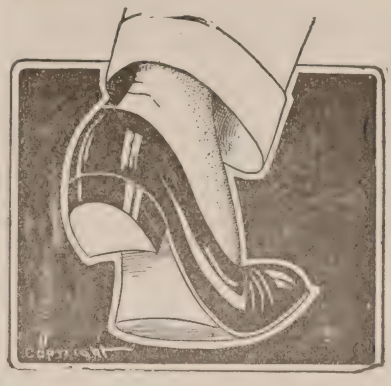
S. J. Beckwith & Co.

Sporting Goods Fine Cutlery

Hardware Auto Supplies

Bicycles and Sundries

170 Washington Street, Boston



Easy Walking

is imperative for the man who passes the greater part of the time on his feet. Shoes built on the proper last, made of good leathe that fit the foot should be taken care of. Have us fix up that comfortable old pair.

Our Shoe Repairing

renews the life of your shoes, restores their usefulness, and means comfort, economy, and satisfaction for you.

We Call for and Deliver

Be sure and come
in the right place

LAURICELLA & PILATO

298a Harvard St. Brookline

Telephone, Brookline 1854

The Quality Lunch

1335 BEACON STREET - - COOLIDGE CORNER

NEVER CLOSED

Quality :: Service :: Satisfaction

Give us one trial and be convinced

BRYANT & COOPER Your Neighborhood Druggist

1703 Beacon Street, Corner Tappan

Telephone 6270

BOYLSTON BAKERY AND DELICATESSEN

Complete line of Fancy Cake & Pastry and Home Made Bread

Cold Meats, Salads and Fancy Groceries

Tel. Brookline 5961-M **147 CYPRESS ST., BROOKLINE**

LOUIS IANNELLE, **Shoe Repairing, GOODYEAR Welt**

289 WASHINGTON STREET

A. DENNIS **Ladies Tailor and Dressmaker, French Cleansing a Specialty. Work Called for and Delivered**

Telephone 4114-W 1302 Commonwealth Avenue Brookline, Mass.

Compliments of MISS L. E. KENDALL

DRY GOODS

Pierce Bldg., 1334 Beacon St., Brookline **Tel. Brookline 7683-M**

L. WHITE **LADIES SUITS CLEANSED $2.00**
MEN'S SUITS CLEANSED $1.25

Telephone Brookline 2856 **290 Harvard Street, Coolidge Corner, Brookline, Mass.**

HENDERSON & ROSS

REAL ESTATE

1320 Beacon Street, Brookline Phones Brook. 4587, 870, 1081

Electrical Contractor Locksmith

W. L. Steeves

Hardware and Kitchen Goods

Tel. Brookline 695

1361 Beacon St., - Brookline

(Coolidge Corner)

Hayda's

128 Harvard St., Allston

French Pastry

Home-made Chocolate

Birthday and Wedding Cakes

Made to Order

Tel. Brookline 6993 and 72891

L. A. Vachon, Inc.

Authorized Ford Dealers

Ford Cars ∴ Ford Trucks ∴ Fordson Tractors

643-653 Washington St., - Brookline

The Superior

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling

Suits Made to Order

82 Harvard St., - Brookline

Tel. Brookline 2778

Saddler's Spa

High Grade Groceries, Fruit and Delicatessen

Home-made Ice Cream and Confectionery

1100 Commonwealth Ave.

Boston 34, Mass.

Gunsenhiser's Market

Telephone Brookline 5706 or 6017

If one is busy call the other

Provisions, Fruits, Groceries

Sea Foods

Branch of Wholesale Beef House

48 South Market Street, Boston

Branch at 820 Beacon St., corner of Mountfort St.

300 Harvard Street, Brookline

It Always Pays

To repair old shoes if brought where they can be properly done. This is the place where you will find the truth

V. J. Imbruglia

284 Washington St.

Brookline

Telephone Brookline 6221-W

D. Nadel & Sons
Furriers
Repairing and Remodelling
294 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

G. Fred Boehner
A Printer Since '83
9 Davis Avenue, - Brookline
Telephone Brookline 4235-W

Telephone Brookline 4213
STUART A. NELSON
EDWIN C. BARKER
Brookline Storage Battery Co.
322 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE. MASS.
ALL MAKES OF BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED
EXIDE DISTRIBUTORS
Full Line of Service Batteries, Generators, Starting Motors, Switches
MAGNETOS REPAIRED MOTORS REWIRED IGNITION TROUBLES

NANKIN GARDEN, INC.
American and Chinese
RESTAURANT
Quality Food Good Dancing Good Music
Bowles' Fern-croft Jazz Orchestra
Parties and Banquets Furnished by Appointment
NANKIN GARDEN, INC.
138 Brighton Avenue, Allston
Telephone Connection

Harvard Taxi Co.

Always at your Service

Call Brookline 1220

1318 Beacon Street

Brookline, Mass.

Coolidge Corner

Brookline Trust Co.

Ernest B. Dane	President
Albert J. Meserve	Vice President
Gardner A. Whiting	Vice President
Charles H. Slattery	Vice President
Paul M. Jewett	Treasurer
Albert A. Pollard	Ass't. Treasurer
Joseph P. Jordan	Branch Manager

Accounts Solicited in our Savings Department

Three Offices:
Brookline Village Coolidge Corner
Washington Square

This Space Reserved

This Space Reserved

THE SAGAMORE

BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL

DECEMBER 1920

Francenia Hann

A Commercial Lighting Unit

Mohrlite means effectiveness in lighting, it is scientific research work in directing and diffusing light.

Brookline Electric Co.

Percy A. Falkenberg, Proprietor
B. H. S., 1906

3 High Street, Boston
New England Agents

Taxi

Call
Brookline 704

Day and Night
Service

Brookline Taxi Co.

REAL ESTATE

of Every Description

In Brookline and Vicinity

William E. McCoy & Co.

451 Old South Bldg.
BOSTON

1345 Beacon Street
BROOKLINE

Phones: Fort Hill 5035, Brookline 5210

Frank H. Luker

Pianist—
Instructor

STUDIO:
Coolidge Corner Building
Room 24

Telephone Brookline 7133

Show Your School Spirit! **Patronize Our Advertisers!**

Mention THE SAGAMORE!

Coolidge Corner

Aviana C.
Beacon News Co.
Beacon Tailoring Co.
Brown, Alfred, photographer
Caldwell, G. B., optician
Coolidge Corner Bowling Alleys, Inc.
Fischer, C. barber
Gammon Drug Co., druggists
Gunsenhiser, R. market
Harvard Taxi Co.
Henderson and Ross, real estate
Krotki's Pharmacy, druggists
Lauricella & Pilato, shoe repairing
Luker, F. piano instructor
McCoy, Wm. E. & Co., real estate
Norfolk Electric Co., elec. supplies
Nugent, G. real estate
Parker Bryant Co., Inc., Undertakers
Poulius Bros., fruit
Quality Lunch
Robinson, A. L., fish market
Rosen, Max, tailor
Seeliger, Henry., barber
Steeves, W. L., hardware supplies
Waterman, J. S. & Co. undertaker

Brookline Village

American Screen Co.
Boehner, G. F., printer
Boylston Bakery, baker
Brookline Print, The
Brookline Trust Co., bank
Brookline Storage Battery
Chase Express Co.
Cypress Pharmacy
Harvard Candy Shop, The
Hooper, S., tailor
Iannelle, Louis, shoe repairing
Imboughia, V., shoe repairing
Joseph, S., smoke shop
Mawhinney, H., trunks
Nadel and Sons, furrier
Paine, W. D., news-dealer
Palmer, F. E., Inc., florist
Perkins & Sadler, watch repairing
Pike, G. H., optician
Pierce, E. E., lunch
Rogers, George I., plumber
Rhodes Bros. Co., provisions
Selya, J. P., tailor
Steverman & Gibbons, electricians
Washington Garage Taxi Co., garage
Young & Brown, druggists

Washington Square

Beaconsfield Laundry
Blanchard, S. F., market
Bryant and Cooper, druggists
Thomas, fish market
Vachon, L., Inc. Ford supplies

Allston

Blake, Harry, druggist
Brookline Taxi Co.
Commonwealth Cafe
Haight, H., bootshop
Hayda, O., candy
Kendall, Miss L. E., dry goods
Morton's candy shop
Nankin Garden
Paris, J., clothes
Purity Lunch System
Saddler, T. P., optician

Boston

Beckwith, S. J. Co. hardware
Brookline Electric Co., electricians
Carr, F. G., optician
Champlain, photographer
Lansing Geo. L., Music
Shuman, A. & Co., clothing
Wright & Ditson, athletic goods

The Boulevard Trust Co.

Extends an Invitation to the Faculty and Pupils of the Brookline High School

REAL ESTATE RESULTS

Tel. 7860 Tel. 7861

COOLIDGE CORNER

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF . . .

YOUNG & BROWN

THE APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers
Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

TELEPHONE 1787

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

Page & Shaw Candies

COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Carbon Grey Tones ---

The Appearance of Etchings --
The Last Word in Portraiture

There's a Photographer in Your Town

ALFRED BROWN
Photographer

1306 BEACON STREET
COOLIDGE CORNER BROOKLINE MASS
TEL BROOKLINE 5354

The Sagamore

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF
BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL, BROOKLINE, MASS.

ELIZABETH NEAL, '21 — Editor-in-Chief
PHILIP WALKER, '21 — Ass't Editor-in-Chief
SYDNEY DACH, '21 — Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

ELIZABETH CHANDLER, '22 — Literary Editor
BERTHA ROSENAU, '22 — Ass't Literary Editor
CHARLES MOORE, '21 — Editor French Department
MILTON KRAMER, '22 — News Editor
FOSTER WHITEHOUSE, '22 — Ass't News Editor
ROBERT SCHACHT, '22 — Ass't News Editor
CHARLES SWETT, '22 — Bubbles Editor
EDWARD SOUTHWICK, '22 — Ass't Bubbles Editor
EDWIN WESNER, '09 — Alumni Advisor
BETTY SHERMAN, '22 — Alumni Editor
JACK CROOKS, '21 — Athletics Editor
RICHARD ARONSON, '22 — Ass't Athletics Editor
FRANCENIA HORN, '21 — Art Editor
JOSEPH LEAVITT, '21 — Ass't Art Editor
MARY HOUGH, '22 — Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

ROGER SHUGG, '23
HOWLAND SMITH, '23
GESSNER HAWLEY, '24
GORDON LEACH, '24

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

NORMAN WETZEL, '22 — Ass't Business Manager
BERTRAM A. LINSKY, '22 — Manager Advertising Dept.
JOHN DOWLING, '22 — Ass't Manager Advertising Dept.
EARL UNDERHILL, '22 — Manager Subscription Dept.
ARTHUR COHEN, '22 — Ass't Manager Subscription Dept.
SUMNER HEILBRONNER, '23 — Manager Circulation Dept.
FLORENCE JOHNSON, '21 — Bookkeeper

15 Cents A Copy

Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School

$1.00 A Year

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL COLUMN 45

"WHAT'S IN A NAME" 47

"THE KIDNAPPIN'" 51

"HIDDEN GENIUS" 53

FRENCH DEPARTMENT 56

NEWS COLUMN 58

BUBBLES 64

ALUMNI COLUMN 67

ATHLETIC COLUMN 68

EXCHANGE COLUMN 76

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.— *Winthrop's Journal.*

VOL. XXVII DECEMBER, 1920 No. 2

Editorial

THE COLLEGE LEVEL OF MENTALITY

DISCUSSING the system, now in use, of admitting students into college upon certificate, the Harvard Alumni Bulletin says: "John Adams protested against the literal acceptance of the dictum that all men are created free and equal. He pointed out the obvious differences between men; among them the difference in intellectual ability." We are now beginning to think of intellectual ability as a measurable thing, and speak with some accuracy of "mental levels" and "degrees of intelligence."

The problem facing the colleges of the country is whether students should be admitted on certificate, as now, or by entrance examinations. The present system is open to much criticism in that it admits into a college any and all graduates of high school, whether or not they have attained a creditable average in their studies. The alternative of giving entrance examinations is not an especially good plan, as it invites "cramming."

As it costs Harvard College five times as much to educate a youth as he pays in tuition, it is to the interest of the college to select only those young men who will be most profitable as an investment; and also those who will make the very most of what the college has to offer. Lecturers in colleges which employ the certificate plan,

complain that they have to "dilute" their talks in order to make the subject clear to all.

There is a "New Plan" on foot, however; and, though it is not entirely free from defects, it will probably prove the best of any so far advanced. I quote a paragraph from the Boston News Bureau in regard to this plan:

"One possibility has not yet been tried—the admission without examination of any student from an approved school whose record puts him in the highest quarter of his class. This plan would make the school record responsible for proof of the quality as well as the quantity of the student's work."

This should be of interest to all High School students as an academic discussion; and, in the event that the plan is put into effect, the quoted statement cannot but have a stimulating effect.

C. C. H. '24.

The Sagamore begs to announce that it has always followed the policy of refusing to print anonymous manuscript. Of course, if you are modest and afraid to see your name in print, a suggestion to that effect will be duly heeded; but if you expect to have an article accepted, be sure that it bears your signature.

The new cover design of The Sagamore is particularly appropriate in that it represents not only the traditional Indian, but Muddy River as well. Moreover, by a slight stretch of the imagination, it can be interpreted as illustrating that time-honored bit of advice, "Paddle your own canoe."

Recently The Sagamore received several pamphlets bearing the inscription, "We furnish translations of all sorts." Somebody has a sense of humor.

In spite of the so-called prohibition, there is no ban on school spirit. Be sure, however, that your spirits do not become *"manes."*

"But no pleasure is comparable to the standing upon the vantage ground of Trust."—*Bacon.*

Literary Department

WHAT'S IN A NAME

Suel Tracey was bent somewhat eagerly over a letter which the rural carrier had just deposited in the tin mail box near the Tracey farm. The letter read—

My Dear Mr. Tracey:

In answer to your urgent appeal for a wrestling bout, I would like to state that the champion of the North Western States is not accustomed to be challenged by anybody who feels in the mood for a match.

Sincerely,
HAL SULLIVAN,
By A. Walsh, Sec.

The young man smiled grimly as he considered the amusement with which the famous wrestler probably had taken his simple challenge. The sarcasm bit deep into his sensitive heart, in which he had nursed the hope of attaining fame by his physical prowess. For three years he had held the title of Alcote County, and was recently urged by many devout admirers to attempt wider conquests. In spite of his youth and bashful nature, he wrote directly to Champion Hal Sullivan and received that disappointing reply.

Suel Tracey was a fine specimen of a man. He stood erect and well balanced, towering four inches over the majority of the townspeople. His broad shoulders and deep chest, his small muscular waist and long sinewy legs showed the agility and litheness of action, while two hundred pounds of iron muscle supplied the remainder of a wrestler's physique. Suel would never win a beauty contest. He was decidedly homely; but he looked honest, as indeed he was, and he looked shy (likewise true, unless thoroughly aroused).

As he turned and walked back to the house, at first he was morose and despondent; but as he considered further the manner in

which he had been treated, anger and stubbornness replaced the other emotions. He walked slowly and very thoughtfully, turning the matter over and over in his mind. Then he raised his head and laughed:

"I'll show that Sullivan that all the brains and brawn do not come from the city."

* * * * *

Hal Sullivan, and Walsh, his secretary, manager, and trainer combined, sat in their apartments at Portland, Oregon. Hal was reading his motley assortment of letters, composed largely of love letters, invitations, and advertisements.

He was a tall, chunky man, appearing, as he sat in the smoke-filled room, more of an animal than a human, with large, hairy arms showing from his rolled-up sleeves, and fat, powerful legs. His face, the greatest study of all, resembled greatly that of an English bulldog—a huge, protruding jaw, receding forehead, with many wrinkles, and a wide pug nose. One could easily see he was not the type of man to earn his living with his brains.

Walsh, his secretary, was the other extreme. He was a dapper little chap with sharp, narrow eyes, and sly features, well suited to manage the business for them both.

"Here's some good news, Hal." Walsh was reading their business letters (his half of the correspondence). "Another match to fatten our treasury."

"Huh, another scrap so soon? Nix, I got my 'rep' and I'm going to take it easy."

"No you don't. You got to keep in training, 'n besides, we can't live on reputation. There's money in this fight or I miss my guess. Listen:

My Dear Mr. Sullivan:

I have heard considerable of your wrestling fame in the west and would like to arrange a match when I reach the coast. Any date after May 14 will be convenient for me, but owing to other matches here and in St. Louis I can not be there before

that date. As my name is not very well known in the west, quarter profits will be sufficient.

Awaiting a reply, I am,

Very truly yours,

MILTON (KID) KALAWAYA,

By Dowe, Sec.

"Why Hal, I wouldn't let you miss that bout for a trip to Europe. There's piles of dough in it. With a little advertising and the big arena we'll have five thousand people, ten thousand dollars. Oh, no—you won't fight!"

* * * * *

On the night of the match the Portland arena was crowded. All the movable seats were set on the balcony, while a large temporary grandstand surrounded the raised platform on the main floor. Every seat had been sold (prices ranging from one to five dollars), thanks to Walsh's careful managing and advertising. At eight fifteen the referee arose to the middle of the platform. The hall was suddenly quiet.

"Gentlemen: We are about to witness this evening a wrestling match for the North-Western Championship," piped the red-faced referee. "Defending the belt is the famous H-a-l Sullivan—" His speech was interrupted by a thundering applause as Hal stepped on to the edge of the mat, his great muscles bulging 'neath his rough, shaggy skin.

"The challenger this evening is a man not very well known here in the West, as he wrestled for the first time in this country less than a month ago at Cleveland. I take great pleasure in presenting Kid Kalawaya." The applause was just loud enough to be polite, but the audience was noticeably disappointed as the Kid stepped to the platform. Kalawaya was slightly taller than Sullivan, but the startling contrast made the challenger seem a baby. His white, smooth skin, the large, graceful muscles that seethed and rolled at his every movement—in fact, all outward appearances were so youthful and calm that he seemed hardly a match for the powerful gorilla that faced him.

The referee mopped his face and started again: "The winner of two out of three throws will be awarded the North-Western Belt. If the first bout exceeds sixty minutes, the winner of that single bout will be the champion. Ready, Sullivan? Ready, Kalawaya?"

The two men crouched low and started circling slowly. For half a minute they moved thus, until Hal, seeing an opening, rushed, catching the Kid under the arm pits, and in a heap they landed on the mat. The Kid was underneath. He lay quite still and, as Sullivan half rose, never moved a muscle until he saw his opponent's bulky body lurch at him. With lightning speed he rolled, threw his legs apart and as their bodies met, Kalawaya's feet locked about Sullivan's waist. For twenty minutes the position was held, leg muscles straining against body muscles. Slowly, Sullivan's muscles tired and, feeling it through his rigid knees, the challenger with a sudden effort rolled his opponent on to his back and concentrated all his weight to hold the position. The first throw was won.

There was loud applause as they left the mat, and many of the audience accepted Kalawaya as the best man; the majority merely said that Sullivan was too confident, and attributed the defeat to a fluke.

When the wrestlers again faced each other, there was less confidence in the eye of the popular wrestler. As they circled this time, each was more cautious and wary. For a second time they grappled and hit the mat, but each was playing for wind; from time to time they would assume holds and keep them for ten minutes or so. Their breathing was short and labored, and muscles cracked with the tenseness of their positions. Slowly, Sullivan began to slide from a shoulder grip to his opponent's thigh in a cautious attempt for the toe-hold, but Kalawaya saw and acted. His brawny arm slid beneath Hal's corded neck, and too late Sullivan saw that he was trapped. The crowd gasped, the match was all but won. Sullivan knew that he was done for, that no one could escape from the dreaded headlock into which he had fallen. Within five minutes, Sullivan, thoroughly exhausted, rolled limply to his back. The crowd went wild as the referee signified the victor, and Kalawaya left for the dressing room.

As he was leaving, after changing his costume, he was met by Walsh and the defeated champion.

The manager was in good spirits in spite of Sullivan's defeat. "Thirteen thousand clear isn't bad for one night. Is it? Gee! That was as good a match as I've ever seen." He drew out a check book. "Let me see. Thirty-five hundred; is that all right, Mr. Kalawaya?"

"That will be fine. To avoid complications, please make it out to Suel Tracey, back in Alcote County. Kid Kalawaya is only my fighting name."

F. B. Hill, Jr., '22.

THE KIDNAPPIN'

I remember. How often do we say that single sentence and bring back memories of happy days when we were "just kids." Even now, at our age, when we begin to feel like "old-timers," we often wish we could sit down on the floor and play trains, or perhaps dolls (if we happen to be of the fair sex).

But I remember; and maybe you would like to hear a story of one of my happy days.

I was about eight years old, and about as lonely a kid as you would wish to see. One day (I think it was Sunday), my Uncle Jim came to the house to spend the day. He told me a wonderful story about Cap'n Kidd and his fierce "piruts." Then he told me how they kidnapped people. Well, I didn't know what kidnappin' meant, so I asked him, and he said that they just went and took people, and blindfolded them, and brought them to their ships, and held them for money.

Well, that just set me to thinking, and I says to myself, "Now look here, you haven't any brothers or sisters or nobody for a playmate. You want to go and kidnap someone."

The next day came and my mind was made up. I would have Betsy for a playmate. She would have to do. I knew her pretty

well, but she never would come up to my house, much as I would coax her. And Betsy was pretty. She had the most wonderful soft light-brown hair and the prettiest brown eyes. The only way I could get her to my house would be by kidnapping her. So I made preparations.

I borrowed a napkin out of the second drawer (mother was not around when I borrowed it). Then there was the new clothes-line that I was to tie her up with. I went out behind the barn and practised lassoing a post. I couldn't do that very well unless I stood almost on top of the post, but I decided that I could do well enough when the time came.

Then I set out down the road. Betsy lived at the Hiltons', about a quarter of a mile down the road. I wondered what the Hiltons would say when they found Betsy gone, but I didn't let that worry me any. I was lucky, because I hadn't gone far when who should come along but Betsy herself. That was good, because then I wouldn't have to worry about the Hiltons bothering my plans. I put the lasso behind my back. Betsy came right up to me, and before she knew what was happening I had the rope around her neck. She started to pull away, but when she felt the rope tighten, she came right back. I took the napkin out of my pocket and tried to blindfold her, but I found that I couldn't hold the rope and tie the napkin at the same time. So I started for home after tearing the napkin and wiping it in the dust and dirt. When I came into the yard with Betsy, my mother said, "Goodness me, what under the sun are you doing with Betsy! You'll hurt her neck terribly."

And she came over and took the rope from around Betsy's neck. Betsy, in the manner of all collie dogs, jumped high in the air and placed her dirty front paws on mother's clean white apron.

That made matters worse. "Where is my brand-new clean napkin? What do you mean by taking my clothesline on Monday morning? Young man, march right straight into the house."

Gee, but pa's slippers did sting!

K. S. N., '21.

HIDDEN GENIUS

Lola sat staring out of the window while the rest of the algebra class was hot in pursuit of the elusive "x." She was convinced now of what she had suspected before. She was unappreciated.

She was treasurer of the Dramatic Club, and though she had secretly cherished the hope of the leading part in a war play which was being produced, she had been given only that of a French peasant girl, whose announcement that the Germans were coming, was her one moment to hold the center of the stage. It was very discouraging. Perhaps many a genius has had just such obstacles.

Lola had pretty blue eyes, a marcel wave, and eyebrows plucked, not wisely but too well. She often thought how much the Shakespearian costumes would become her. Now this window, which had so often been the frame in which she pictured her triumphs before large, admiring audiences, showed only the dreary prospect of watching others rehearse the important parts.

* * * * *

Oh, the excitement of being behind the scenes on the momentous first night! There was much whispering, giggling and peeping out at the terrifyingly enthusiastic audience.

The play progressed beautifully, though Lola could see where many improvements might have been made. The German villain swaggered in a manner worthy of the most thrilling "movie," and there were not more than three painful pauses.

Lola, like a true philosopher, thought, "Well, this will be over soon. Sometime I shall take my rightful place on the stage. When I go to give this speech, at least I shall be dignified about it."

Later as she waited in the darkness near the stage ready to "rush in from the left with the frightful news," as she had been coached, she wished that the footlights weren't so bright. It seemed rather conspicuous and silly.

She wondered if anyone would laugh when she rushed in. She had been directed to rush, but now the stage seemed full of people

and chairs. Oh, what if she should trip! Maybe it wouldn't matter if she didn't go on at all, and she might be able to get away now.

"Feeling kinda trembly?" asked Jim Brand, coming to her side. He spoke from his height of security, being only "the crash." The duty of "the crash" was to pull down the piled-up Indian clubs and dumb-bells behind the stage, when the enemy began the attack.

"No, indeed," she answered, and hated him. In fact, she hated them all fiercely just then.

The crucial moment was at hand. "Go on," said Jim, "bounce right in on them." He gave her a cheerful push and with reluctant feet she staggered on, on, on to the center of the stage. With one hand to her forehead and one extended to the door from which she had come, she faced the audience and incidentally the noble hero. She opened her mouth. It closed. She opened it again and a low moan of intense suffering came forth. Then she heard her own high, scared voice giving the lines which had become as familiar as the alphabet or her grammar rules.

Now, how was she to get away? She was trembling and afraid that the tears could not be choked back. She shouldn't be here. Why had she ever begun this anyway? Oh, let them laugh! With a kind of sob she turned and ran.

"Fine," said Jim, as she went by. That was the last straw.

If only she could get to the dressing room, she could cry there. This refuge attained, she resolved to wait until every one had left, and *then* go home.

The crash came, miraculously at the right time, and so the play was nearly over. She dried her eyes and decided to get the worst over then. After a generous application of her great consoler, the powder-puff, she ventured out nearer the stage just as Mr. Nelson, the teacher in charge of dramatics, tossed away the prompter's copy of the play with a sigh of relief.

When he turned and saw her he burst out, "My child, I didn't know we had such talent."

Lola looked at him doubtfully. Mr. Nelson was known to be sarcastic.

He went on, "Really, my dear, that was remarkable. You were a picture of terror. I never saw so much made out of a small part. I think we can do better for you if you wish to be in the next play."

The curtain, after a short struggle, had surrendered and fallen. The members of the cast relaxed and were frantically congratulating each other. Two girls were comparing horrible moments. One said, "My dear! I was simply petrified. I couldn't think what came next."

Lola felt decidedly superior. Her performance was much admired, and when they all insisted that she had been "awfully good," she lanquidly replied, "Oh, really? I thought this play was rather stupid. I think the next one will be much better."

E. G. '22.

"A prince can make a belted knight,
A marquis, duke, and a' that;
But an honest man's aboon his might,
Good faith, he maunna fa' that!"—*Burns.*

"How happy is he born and taught
That serveth not another's will;
Whose armor is his honest thought,
And simple truth his utmost skill."—*Wotton.*

"All persons possessing any portion of power ought to be strongly and awfully impressed with an idea that they act in trust, and that they are to account for their conduct in that trust to the one great Master, Author, and Founder of Society."—*Burns.*

French Department

L'Atelier

La première réunion de "L'Atelier" de l'année dix neuf cent vingt—vingt et un, eut lieu mardi, le vingt trois novembre, dans la salle Shailer.

A cause du mauvais temps la salle n'était pas bondée mais néamoins il y avait là une bonne assemblée. La presidente du club, Mlle. Neal, a ouvert la sèance on souhaitant le bienvenu aux membres de "L'Atelier." Elle parla du bien qu'on pourrait tirer des activités du club et du succès qui l'attend à l'avenir.

Après ce discours on a donné une petite scène que nous avons trouvée très amusante. Un matelot américain qui avait très faim, est entrè dans un restaurant de Paris. Il ne connaissait pas très bien la langue française et fit beaucoup de fautes ridicules en commandant son repas. Pendant qu'il faisait de grands efforts pour se faire comprendre, une dame et un monsieur, en vrais parisiens, sont entrés. Puis des comédiens sont arrivés pour ajouter quelque divertissement. Deux danseuses ont donné une representation de Pierrot et Pierrette et alors nous avons entendu quelques morceaux de saxaphone et enfin le grand magicien, M. Marcheur, se présenta et fit paraître des mouchoirs rouges et bleus où on ne les a jamais vus auparavant.

Après cet amusement, nous avons pris des refraîchissements pendant qu'on s'entretenait en français.

Le mandolin club joua des morceaux de temps en temps pour ajouter à notre plaisir. D. P.

Une Anecdote de la Grande Guerre

L'officier, courbé sur la tâche de censurer des lettres écrites sur le champ de bataille, appuya sur la main son front qui perlait de

sueur, et pria Dieu de lui donner la force de résister à une grande tentation.

Là, devant lui, étaient deux lettres écrites par un seul soldat. L'une fut adressée à une juene fille en Bretagne, la suppliant de lui être fidele, et lui parlant du jour quand il la ramènerait avec lui comme son épouse en Amérique. L'autre lettre fut destinée à sa vraie fiancée en Ohio.

Et dans la pensée du censeur s'etait insinuée la méchante idée d'échanger les lettres dans leurs enveloppes.

L'a-t-il fait? Toujours est-il que quand on l'a vu, il lutait encore contre la tentation et personne ne sait rien de la fin de cette histoire vraie.

M. K.

Attention!

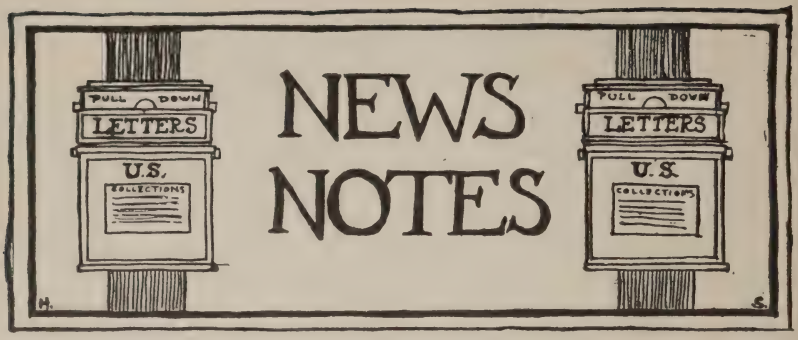
Un commis voyageur essayait de gagner la confiance d'un êcossais qui était commerçant de campagne, avec une boîte de cigares.

"Non, non," dit le commerçant, "je ne puis pas les accepter. Je n'agis pas de la sorte."

"Allons, donc," dit l'autre, "mais si vous avez des scrupules de conscience, vous pouvez me payer un franc la boîte."

"Eh bien," dit l'honnête écossais, "dans ce cas, je prendrai deux boîtes."

F. T.



CALENDAR

Dec. 7—Meeting Teacher-Student Council.
Dec. 17—Senior Social.
Dec. 22—End of Fall term.
Jan. 3—Winter term begins.
Jan. 3—Meeting Teacher-Student Council.
Jan. 5—Stone at Brookline. (Hockey.)
Jan. 8—Andover at Andover.
Jan. 14—Third Friday Afternoon Social.
Jan. 15—Exeter at Exeter.
Jan. 19—St. Marks at Southboro.
Jan. 22—Middlesex at Concord.
Jan. 26—Milton at Milton.
Jan. 28—Feb. 1—Mid-Year Examinations.

WHO'S WHO (Continued)

Junior Class Officers—President, Joseph Williams; Vice-president, Carolyn Rowe; Treasurer, Francis Mitchell; Secretary, Marjorie Prentiss.

Sophomore Class Officers—President, Edward Rihbany; Vice-president, Anna Sturgis; Treasurer, William Potter; Secretary, Marion McGrath.

Freshman Class Officers—President, Gordon Leach; Vice-President, Francis Small; Treasurer, Edward Kenney; Secretary, Ethel Aronson.

Senior Class Committees

Social—Benjamin Hope, Chairman; Herbert Armstrong, Charles Moore, Willis Wason, Leslie Wickens, Velma Hutchinson, Helen Jackson, Elizabeth Neal, Pauline Albee.

Dance—Alden Briggs, Chairman; Charles Moore, Albert Prentiss, James O'Hara, Carolyn Rowe, Frances Verdenal, Velma Hutchinson, Margaret Allen.

Class Day—Albert Prentiss, Chairman; Benjamin Hope, Stewart Briggs, Philip Walker, Charles Moore, William Hickey, Elizabeth Neal, Helen Jackson, Regina Vachon, Priscilla Cowper, Leonice Hunnewell, Gladys Moran.

Dramatics, the biggest event of the year for Brookline High School, occurs March 25-26, this school year. Trials are to be held the first Tuesday and first Thursday in January. All those who think they can act are solemnly warned that anyone who is flunking one-half subject will not be allowed in Dramatics this year, so take fair warning, you future Barrymores, Adamses, and Jolsons, be up in studies, be up!

The play chosen this year is called "The Fortune Hunter," and is written by Winchell Smith. It is a comedy of common life. The cast calls for eighteen boys and three girls. The Dramatics Committee feels very sorry that the parts are not more evenly divided between boys and girls, but this play was one of the few really good plays having a large cast, one large enough to give many a chance.

Don't forget the dates of the trials, the first Tuesday and the first Thursday in January; and above all else, don't forget that you will not be allowed to act if you are "down" in any study.

The first "Friday Afternoon Social" was held in Shailer Hall, October 15, under the tutelage of the Junior Class. Music was fur-

nished by Norman Wetzel and his "gang" of "jazz-hounds," including "Dick" Aronson, "Syd" Dach, "Al" Cook, and "Mule" Townsend. Refreshments were served (for fifteen cents a plate), and, to use the old moth-eaten phrase, "a good time was had by all." Everybody present really did have a corking time; well worth the fifty cents per couple that the twenty-five or thirty boys spent.

On Friday afternoon, November 19, at 3 o'clock, the Sophomore-Freshman reception took place in Shailer Hall. The first event of the afternoon was Edward Rihbany and his speech of welcome to the Freshman Class. Gordon Leach responded for the Freshman. Then the entertainment committee went ahead with its plans. To quote from the "Orpheum" billboards, the entertainment went something like this:

Miss Mary Saunders in a solo on "Girls' Frivolities."

Schacht and Paddock, violinist and cornetist supreme.

Miss Muriel Paul in a heart-rending violin solo.

The "Suffer-more" Jazz Orchestra Direct from Broadway—"Can't Be Beat."

Mlles. DiViney and Kelley in "Pierrot and Pierrette"—Straight from Paris.

Daley, Howard, McGary, and McCarn, in a rip-roaring, smashing comedy entitled, "The Rapid-fire Banana Artists."

Quinn and Bryant in "Two Lunatics"—The name tells all.

Then they all indulged in dancing. The music was furnished by Wetzel, Aronson & Co., the "& Co." being Aronson's implements. Of course, "refreshments were served." After making a canvass of one hundred and fifty who attended, it was found that one boy did not have "the best time of his life." He was sick from eating too much ice cream.

Albert Quinn was chairman of the entertainment Committee, Walter Webling of the refreshments committee, Miss Madeline Bryant of the dance committee, and Clyde Fore was general manager. All concerned desire to express their thanks to Miss Jessie Smith and Mrs. Schacht who so ably assisted in "putting it over."

On October 14, the entire student body went to Shailer Hall

and witnessed the presentation of cups to the members of last year's championship crew, and the presentation of the B. F. Keith trophy to the High School. We now have two "legs" on this trophy, the only high school that has. At the same time, Col. Van Orden, Commandant of Marines at the Navy Yard, presented the High School with the trophy which the Rifle Team won at Wakefield the preceding Saturday. Some day for presentations, we'd remark if somebody else had not already done so.

On Tuesday, Nov. 23, the French Club held its initial meeting of the year 1920-'21. Miss Elizabeth Neal, president of the Club, dispatched the business with alacrity, then went ahead with the entertainment. Nobody knew the name of the skit, but nobody cared after they got one glimpse of "Midge" Field as the "baby vamp direct from Paris." (Look at the "society" editor's column, in French, for the rest of this tale.)

On the morning of Nov. 23, all the boys and the senior girls assembled in the hall at eleven to hear a vocational guidance talk. The speaker was Mr. Davy, next in authority to Mr. Filene, in Filene's department store. He explained to us the different kinds of work possible in a store of this nature and the salary received at each stage of the game. In fact, he outlined the whole system of a large department store and gave us a very good idea of the opportunities in this line, should any one of us choose such an occupation.

The Teacher-Student Council held a meeting on Nov. 9, at which the members selected a long list of students who were capable of being marshals, and appointed three members to help Miss Davis make the library here at school more useful. They also decided to have only marshals who are up in their studies, and to ask if the captains of the marshals might be allowed one-half point for the Honorary Society.

The Sagamore wishes to thank the Brookline High Band for playing at football games this fall. We especially appreciate what they did at the Newton game Thanksgiving. The way the fellows

played in that wet snow and pealed forth our songs was stirring. The band certainly is a credit to the school.

Some time ago Prof. Maverick of Harvard, whose sole duty is to aid people in selecting their life work, came to school and gave us some very valuable tips on the subject of Vocational Guidance. He explained to us just what steps should be taken to find the work we are best suited for, and, having made the discovery, how to go on. This problem of choosing our life occupation certainly is a sticker, and his enlightening talk was readily received.

Whether billboards are detrimental to the state or not, was very hotly contested at the second meeting of the Girls' Debating Club. The silver-tongued linguists of the affirmative were Miss M. Walsh, Miss Kendrick, and Miss A. Sturgis; those of the negative, Miss O. Saunders, Miss M. Colby, and Miss P. Cowper. The negative was evidently a little more silver-tongued, for they succeeded in winning.

On the evening of Wednesday, the 24 of November, the Alumni Association held a meeting in the hall to establish itself more firmly and to ask the Alumni to attend the Brookline-Newton game the next morning. Before the meeting started the band played a number of selections. Then Mr. Richard Floyd took charge of the gathering. He first explained the organization and then proceeded to introduce a number of speakers. The first speaker was Mr. Comerford. Tom Woods came next. Before Mr. Floyd allowed Tommy to speak, he insisted on reading several newspaper clippings which raised Tom to the height of the gods as a football player and splendid athlete. After this presentation Tom had to make his speech. "Kid" Mason came next, the man who was in the Freshman Class five years. When he finished, song sheets were passed around and the band played the school songs so the Alumni could learn to sing them for the game. Captain Johnson and Alden Briggs then said a few words. Then came Coach Carrell's turn. He told what he believed about football and how the football men had responded to his work. After this the floor was cleared and a social time with dancing followed for the rest of the evening.

A multitude of ambitious boys and girls were present at the

trials for prize speaking, and the following were picked for the final contest.

Boys—Herbert Armstrong, Gordon Leach, Charles Moore, Roger Shugg; Alternates, Joseph Donahue, Milton Kramer, Benjamin Mandelstrom, John Rintels.

Girls—Grace Brodie, Theresa Chisholm, Priscilla Cowper, Marjorie Field; Alternates, Riva Casler, Madeline Dalton, Laura Kontos, Frances Small.

The Dartmouth Jazz Band is going to play at a dance to be given on December 29, in Whitney Hall. "Barney" Tucker, '18; Wallace Lord, '20; and "Bob" McMillan, '19, are running it. They invite all of you to come to this dance, and promise a fine time.

"Dick" Aronson and Norman Wetzel are a couple of wonders at jazz. They surely add a lot of pep to the socials.

The first boys' debate of the year was on the question of compulsory athletics in Brookline. The audience was noticeably small, but those present seemed to enjoy the "music" of the Girls' Mandolin Club and the talk of the debators.

Affirmative: Phillip Walker, '21; Charles Moore, '21. Negative: Earl Underhill, '22; Roger Shugg, '23.

The negative won a two to one decision over the affirmative after an hour of hard fighting.

The Phi Sigma Epsilon Fraternity held a dance at Gardner Hall, December 11. A good number of high school students were present and a good time was had by all.

Alden Briggs, Sydney Dach, Betty Sherman, and Earl Underhill, have been elected to the Teacher-Student Council.

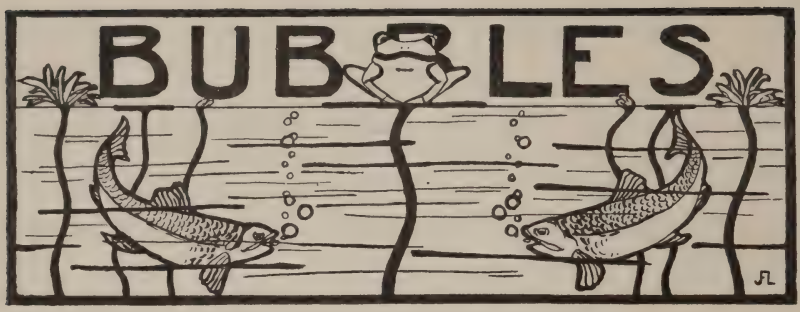
THINK THE FOLLOWING OVER

"Man is the only animal that blushes, or needs too."

"Let us so endeavor to live that when we come to die even the undertaker will be sorry."

"When angry, count four; when *very* angry, swear."

December—This is one of the peculiarly dangerous months not to do your home work. The others are June, January, September, April, November, May, February, October, and March.



Miss L-w-s—What was Shakespeare's wife's name?
Pupil—Mrs. Shakespeare.

Perhaps these jokes are old
And should be on the shelf.
But if you know some better ones,
Hand in a few yourself.

Though she's a moonshiner's daughter, I love her still.

TRUE ABOUT MOST GIRLS

A little iron—a cunning curl
A little powder—a charming girl
A little rain—away she goes
A homely girl—with Freckled nose.

LASELL LEANES.

ALGEBRA

x=girl
y=boy
z=chaperon
x+y+z=misery
x+y—z=bliss.

—Ex.

C-h-i-g—I can't have my car tonight.
Anyone—Why not?
C-h-i-g—Because it's tired.

"Heard about the bed?"
"Nothing in it."
"No, that's where you lie."

—Ex.

I stole a kiss the other night.
My conscience hurts, alack!
I think I'll have to go tonight
And give the darn think back.

Mr. C-s-e (to Blossom)—You may take the last seat in this row.

Bob—All right; where shall I take it to?

Mr. Car-son (to Hope)—Hope, your mouth is open.
Hope—Yeh! I know it. I opened it.
Leo—I thought I felt a draught.

Mr. P-k-r-d—Why do they have knots on the ocean?
Stud—If there were no knots there wouldn't be any tide.

St. 1—I know a joke about crude oil.
Sanafo 2—Spring it.
St. 1—Oh, it's not refined.

Miss S.—What is steam?
Dizzy Stark—Water in a high state of perspiration.

John—Say, Bill, how old is that lamp?
Bill—About three years.
John—Turn it down then, it's too young to smoke.

ENGLISH

Miss S-y-r—"Etc." is a very poor way to end a statement.
Hammond—Yes, but it's a darn good way to get out of it.

Why are the birds so unhappy in the morning?
All their bills are over dew.

Mr. C-r-s-n (in Hist.)—What was Hobson's choice?
Thompson—Mrs. Hobson.

Teacher—Which is the higher building, the State House or Tremont Temple?

Pupil—Tremont Temple.

Teacher—Why do you say that?

Pupil—Because you can see "Way Down East" there.

Innocent at P. A. for the first time (looking at a boiler)—What is that, Mr. Bridgham?

Mr. Bridgham—That's an engine boiler.

Innocent—Why do they boil engines?

Mr. Bridgham—To make the engine's tender.

If you have money to burn go ahead and burn it. It is cheaper than coal.

—Nashville Tennessean.

A—Why is a lame dog like a hillside?

B—Dunno.

A—Because it's a slow pup (slope up).

—Ex.

The cocoa is cold,
So is the stew,
But, little lunch room,
I still love you.

Heard in Latin—Rome was at one time divided into two fractions.

Miss G-n-t-l—Do you like tea?

N-g-n-t—I like the next letter better.

—Ex.

Soph—Do you take chlorophorm?

Fresh—No. Who teaches it?

Miss L-d-n—How long did you spend on your math. last night?

P-r-n-t-n—All night.

Miss L-d-n—How did that happen?

P-r-n-t-n—I slept on it.

'14—Margaret Arnold is assisting in the kindergarten at the Pierce School in this town.

'18—Bertha Young is secretary to the manager of the Woman's Department of the Equitable Life Insurance Company.

'18—Mary Craig's engagement to Roger Tenney of Brookline, has recently been announced.

'18—Katherine Bickford is also about to join the matrimonial ranks.

'18—Isabel MacDonald is head stenographer at the office of W. J. Kearney & Co.

'19—"Reggie" Bickford has again been elected president of his class at the school which he is attending in Texas.

'19—"Charlie" O'Hearn has been a very prominent figure in football at Yale this season.

'19—Homer Faulkner has also been playing football very creditably for Brown.

'20—Ruth Davis is taking a course in nursing at the Children's Hospital.

'20—Richard Edwards and William Tripp have recently been taken into the Psi Upsilon fraternity at Wesleyan University.

'20—Smith and Wellesley colleges seem to have quite a showing from 1920's class. Martha Tyler, Doris Dalton, and Doris Blaisdell are at Wellesley, while Harriet Tyler, Ruth Tyler, and Marion Hall are at Smith.

'20—Jane Luce is attending Brown.

ATHLETIC EDITORIAL

AT THE close of the football season, which has demonstrated that success does not depend solely upon the ability consistently to win games, but also upon true sportsmanship and physical and mental fitness, it seems appropriate to invite attention to the fact that the athletic equipment of B. H. S. is provided not only for the active participants, but for every member of the student body.

In this age of over-developed social distractions, too little attention is paid to underdeveloped physical qualifications. Our plea for the encouragement of and attention to this feature of our education is directed to a well-defined group of short-sighted, hollow-chested, round-shouldered individuals to whom the realization has not yet come that in this crucial time of their lives they are failing to build and strengthen the structure of their own bodies, that they are permitting the growth of serious defeats which cannot, except with sorrow and sighing, be remedied, and that vigorous exercise, good habits and healthy diversion are essential to clean bodies and efficient minds.

The remedy is easy and available, and so painfully obvious that it is not to your credit that we must point it out to you. We advocate a systematic, consistent, and sustained period of training. "Kid yourselves along" into believing that you are really athletes, that a

stiff competition confronts you and that its success or failure hangs upon your own individual preparation. The competition is after all no delusion; it is real and lies just ahead of you, and will inevitably call upon your resources. A professional boxer, whose very living depends upon the maintenance of superb physical condition, does not use tobacco, neglect exercise, nor indulge in riotous living as elements of his training. Any one of these would bring certain disaster.

In your case the analogy holds. Your existence, the degree of your success, your usefulness to your community, are equally dependent upon the course that you adopt while you are yet plastic.

Scrap the habits which are disqualifying you, cut out smoking—watch your diet, get your full quota of sleep, and more than all else —use the gymnasium. Spend all your spare time there. Use the time prescribed for exercise with the dominant idea in your mind that you are gaining an insurmountable advantage over the other man. Then—watch yourself improve.

J. C., '21.

TRACK

Brookline is looking forward to a very successful track season. A great deal of material is left from last year's championship team. In Capt. Corcoran and Thompson are two fast 300-yard dash men. Townsend, a veteran 1000-yard runner, will probably come through strongly. The 600-yard run remains a mystery. Last year Capt. Archibald was the star, but this year a strong man will have to be developed. The high jump will be well cared for by Casson and Swett. The shot-put has good men in Hope, a veteran of two years, Horle, and Smith. The broad jump has a champion in Corcoran, and a fine follower in Boyden. The hurdles are a fairly new event, and material will have to be developed. The most encouraging factor, however, is that there are a great many promising aspirants for the team.

K. N. '21.

FOOTBALL

Brookline Loses to Malden, 6-9

Brookline lost its first game in the Suburban League series to Malden. The feature of the game came in the third quarter, when Mitchell ran 70 yards with the ball for a touch-down. Brookline failed to kick the goal.

In the first half, Casson made a long pass to Mitchell, who came very near to scoring a touchdown. In the second half Canning was put in in place of Prentiss. Newton also substituted for Townsend, who received a bad injury. Mitchell, Johnson, Casson, Corcoran, and Prentiss played an exceedingly good game.

Although Brookline was outnumbered in support, their quality was so far superior to their rivals, that it more than made up for the lack of numbers. More enthusiasm was shown by Brookline at this game, than any other game, including Newton, the past four years, all showing what a vast difference a coach can make.

From the kickoff to the end, Brookline fought hard and was a credit to the school.

The lineup was as follows:

Mitchell, L. E.; (Canning) Prentiss, L. T.; Horle, L. G.; Hope, L. G.; (Newton) Townsend, R. G.; Denning, R T.; (Smith) Thompson, R. E.; Leonardi, Q. B.; (Williams) Casson, R. H. B.; Corcoran, L. H. B.; (Southwick) Johnson, F. B.

Brookline in Tie With Cambridge

Brookline played a no-score game with Cambridge High and Latin on Saturday, October 16. It is a rare occasion when one finds two so evenly matched teams.

The Cantabs failed to score several times where it seemed inevitable. Brookline never fought a harder game in its history. Corcoran, Johnson, Mitchell and Horle shone forth as usual.

All the excitement was crammed into the last quarter. Zarakov, the Cambridge star, sneaked around Brookline's left end and

had a clear field for a touchdown—all but Joe Williams, who took Southwick's place in the first half. Joe then came across with a most spectacular play—a flying tackle from behind, and beyond question saved the game for Brookline. Soon after, Casson rescued Brookline from danger by a punt.

The lineup was as follows:

Brookline	*Cambridge*
Mitchell, L. E.	L. E., Sullivan
Canning (Prentiss), L. T.	L. T., Manach
Corcoran, L. H. B.	L. H. B., Zarakov
Southwick (Williams), F. B.	F. B., Crowley
Casson, R. H. B.	R. H. B., Cote
Hope, C.	C., Anderson
Swett, R. E.	R. E., Linehan
Johnson, Q. B.	Q. B., Foley
Horle (Townsend), L. G.	L. G., Small
Newton (Mullowney), R. G.	R. G., Clyde
Denning	R. T., Skinner

Rindge Defeats Brookline 7—0

Brookline was defeated by Rindge Technical on Oct. 22 at Cambridge. The game was the most disheartening that has been played thus far. The team did not heed Coach Carroll's words until the last quarter, when it gained over half the field in four minutes by a series of line plunges. Rindge's defence seemingly outclassed Brookline, as the backs stopped as if thrown against a stone wall. Brookline's interference was poor.

The lineup was as follows:

B. H. S.—Capt. Johnson, Q. B.; Southwick, F. B.; Swett (Thompson), R. E.; Horle (Ehrlich), R. G.; Townsend (Mann), L. G.; Prentiss, L. T.; Denning, R. T.; Hope, C.; Mitchell, L. E.; Corcoran, L. H. B.; Casson, R. H. B.

Medford 19, Brookline 0

On Saturday, Oct. 30, 1920, Brookline "entertained" Medford at the Brookline Field. The above score tells the story. Medford's aerial attacks proved too much for Brookline's defence. During the whole game Medford's goal was never endangered by Brookline.

In this game Brookline showed great defensive power, with the exception of the breaking up of forward passes. Hope and Southwick starred for Brookline, while Prior and Blair were the outstanding stars for the visitors. The lineup:

Brookline—Mitchell, L. E.; Prentiss (Hickey), L. T.; Mann (Sturgis), L. G.; Hope, C.; Ehrlich (Horle), R. G.; Canning, R. T.; Johnson (Willing, Swett), R. E.; Casson (Mitchell), R. H. B.; Corcoran, L. H. B.; Williams (Southwick), F. B.

Brookline 0, Somerville 0

At Recreation Park, Saturday, Nov. 6, Brookline played its best game of the season and thereby was responsible for the surprise of the year, by holding Somerville to a scoreless tie.

Due to a bad break and hard luck, Brookline could not seem to score—for instance, when Capt. Johnson attempted a drop kick from the 30-yard line and it dropped just about a foot under the bar.

There were many fumbles by both teams, but neither team could score.

In the first period Somerville found out that they had to play in order not to get beaten, as Brookline completely outclassed them. Casson outpunted the opposing kicker by many yards. Brookline completed some beautiful forward passes. Much praise is due Johnny Corcoran, as he practically saved the game by making a beautiful flying tackle from behind when a man got away from the rest of the team.

The people who missed this game missed one of the greatest treats of the year. The lineup:

Brookline—Corcoran (Johnson), R. E.; Horle (Mullowney), R. T.; Townsend, R. G.; Hope, C.; Sturgis (Mann), L. G.; Prentiss, L. T.; Willing (Stover), L. E.; Mitchell, L. H. B.; Casson (Thompson, Southwick), R. H. B.; Corcoran, F. B.

Brookline 21, Everett 6

At last! Brookline won her first league game on Saturday, Nov. 20. It sure was good to see the old fighting spirit hit Everett for three touchdowns. The only time Everett threatened Brookline was in the third quarter, when she scored the lone tally.

Brookline kicked off to Everett and held them until they were forced to give up the ball to Brookline. After that it was Brookline's until the third quarter.

Two of the touchdowns were scored by two wonderful passes—one, Johnson to Swett, and the other, Johnson to Willing. The third score came by persistent line-bucking.

This game was a costly one to the team. Johnny Corcoran, our star full-back, injured his nose, and it is doubtful whether he will play the Newton game.

The stars for Brookline were Corcoran, Leonardi, and Willing, while Noonan starred for Everett. Summary:

Brookline—Willing, L. E.; Denning (Prentiss), L. T.; Sturgis (Mann), L. G.; Hope, C.; Townsend, R. G.; Horle, R. T.; Swett, R. E.; Leonardi (Colhoun), Q.; Mitchell, L. H. B.; Johnson, R. H. B.; Corcoran (Southwick), F. B.

Touchdowns made by Leonardi, Willing, Corcoran. Goals from touchdowns, Johnson—3.

Newton 13, Brookline 0

On Thanksgiving morning Brookline's gridiron team was once again vanquished by the Newton eleven. The game was played in the midst of a heavy snowstorm, making the ground in miserable

condition and rendering it extremely difficult for the players to gain a footing. Although beaten, Brookline played a game which was a credit to the coach and the school. Johnson put up a fight that is rarely seen in a Suburban League game. After being badly injured several times, he was taken from the game, but soon returned to play better than ever. Hope and Mitchell played well as usual. The ends, Swett and Willing, showed up to great advantage in this game. The team was at a great disadvantage because of the absence of the clever, fast full-back, Johnny Corcoran, who was suffering from a broken nose. This game marked the windup of a season of which B. H. S. can be justly proud. Brookline's lineup was as follows:

Willing, L. E.; Denning (Prentiss), L. T.; Sturgis (Mann), L. G.; Hope, C.; Townsend, R. G.; Horle, R. T.; Swett, R. E.; Colhoun, Q.; Mitchell, L. H. B.; Johnson (Williams), R. H. B.; Southwick, F. B.

BY THE WAY

The Athletic Department in behalf of the school and the alumni wishes to extend hearty congratulations to Arthur Johnson, the captain of the 1920 pigskin warriors, for having been a most successful leader during the past year, and for his untiring efforts to build up a real fighting machine. Throughout the entire season he has played a consistently hard and plucky game, sometimes against almost overwhelming odds.

Johnson, Hope, Mitchell, Corcoran and Townsend have been mentioned for the interscholastic eleven. During the football year Hope has not missed a single minute of any game, playing true to form in all of them. An enviable record.

On Armistice Day, Nov. 11, the team journeyed to Haverhill and was defeated, 28 to 0, at the hands of a team which can hardly be called schoolboys. However, the game showed up nothing over which the team should mourn and wring their hands.

Mark McIntyre, Ex-1921, B. H. S., football star, finally suc-

ceeded in "downing" his studies and made his "letter" in the Andover game. He was in only for the final quarter, but made many gains for Exeter eleven.

Tom Woods of Harvard has been picked for the "All-American" guard.

"Charlie" O'Hearn was the shinning quarterback on the Yale freshmen eleven.

At the Alumni rally held in Shailer Hall, Nov. 24, Charlie Comerford, Tom Woods, Dick Floyd, and "Kid" Mason were present, and spoke.

WINTER SPORTS

Candidates for hockey, track, and swimming have been called out. A great many fellows are out for the different teams. We want three championship teams to make up for football and we also want to beat Newton at Hockey. There are three sports to choose from, fellows; get busy and select your favorite branch of athletics.

"Fame is what you have taken,
Character's what you give;
When to this truth you waken,
Then you begin to live."—*Taylor.*

If you will look at
The Heading
You will see
That this is the
Exchange Department.
The man isn't really dead;
He is
Just pretending.
This month
We
Have received
The *Kent School News,*
And the *Northeastern Tech,*
And the *Polytechnic,*
And the *Tripod*
(But no camera)
And the *Thresher*
(Next year we must start a garden)
And———etc.

(In case you don't like the above poem, space at the right is left for you to write one that you do like. We always thought this would be the easiest column to write; we changed our mind in the middle of the third line. As a poet, we're great at writing telephone directories. Or Chinese laundry slips.)

NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA

161 Tremont Street 164 Tremont Street

AT CHRISTMAS

Your portrait by recognized artists, your simple message of friendship—your gift along, unfading and priceless—your consumate expression of regard — the reproduction of yourself.

Special Rates Extended to all Brookline High School Students

Pierce's Lunch and Bakery

235-239 Washington Street, Brookline

Tel. Service, Brookline 6000, 6400, 4168

THOMAS' FISH MARKET

PURVEYORS OF

Fine Sea Foods

WASHINGTON SQUARE

BROOKLINE, MASS.

Washington Garage Taxi Co.

Large and Small Cars for all Occasions

Service is Our Motto

324 Washington Street, Brookline
Opposite Town Hall

Tel. Brookline 3870

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

S. F. BLANCHARD

Provisions, Groceries and Fish

1638 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

Tel. Brookline 7248

Eyesight Service

G. B. CALDWELL, O. B.

1352 Beacon Street, Brookline

Over Post Office at Coolidge Corner
Rooms 22 and 23

Estimates furnished Telephone, Brookline 720 All orders for jobbing promptly attended to

GEORGE I. ROGERS & CO.

Plumbing and Heating

Stove and Furnace Work 81 Harvard Street, Brookline

Dine at the Commonwealth Cafe

Pure Food at Popular Prices

134-136 Harvard Ave.' Allston Tel. Brighton 71454

Cut Price

Smoke Shop and Candies

Cigars, Cigarettes, and Candy

At

Samuel Joseph

133 Washington Street

CLOTHES

For Young Men

At the Men's Store of New England

Furnishings

Hats Shoes

Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner
THE · SERVICE · STORE

KROTKI'S PHARMACY
J. LEVIN, Reg. Phar. Prop.
Prescriptions Carefully Filled
Circulating Library 2 cents a day
We Deliver— Call
Brookline 77445 and 74731
402 Harvard Street, Brookline

Established 1862
CHASE EXPRESS CO.
66 Washington Street
BROOKLINE ∴ MASS.
Telephone Brookline 36

Coolidge Corner Bowling Alleys
(Incorporated)
No. 294 Harvard Street
Coolidge Corner

The Beacon News Co.
1374 Beacon Street
Magazines, Toys, Stationery
and Books
Circulating Library
Tel. Brookline 6158-W

Charles Arcana
Beacon Hair Dressing Parlor
Special Attention Given to Children
Room 13, Coolidge Corner Building
Entrances 1318 Beacon St., 269 Harvard St.

PURITY LUNCH SYSTEM, 1098 Commonwealth Ave., Allston
Our Motto: Purity, Quality, Service
Never Closed

$5 per week pays for your family wash at the
Beaconsfield Hand Laundry
Brookline 7149—7150

Lansing Studios

Correct Instructions On

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

Also Ukulele and Hawaiian Steel Guitar

170A Tremont St., - Boston, Mass.

Teachers

GEORGE L. LANSING JESSIE M. TUFTS

Telephone Beach 4516

Instruments Repaired

Robert J. Graham, Pres. Fannie Bryant Ames

Over 20 years at Coolidge Corner

PARKER BRYANT CO., Inc.

UNDERTAKERS

1337 Beacon St., Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE

Guaranteed Prices and Satisfaction

Tel. 85 Brookline Automobile Equipment

Factory Office Haymarket 74126

Morton's

Cleaners and Dyers

Suits Called for and Delivered

1082 Commonwealth Ave , Brighton

M. Rosen

Formerly of Rosen Bros. on Boylston Street

Tailor and Furrier

Cleaning . . Pressing

295 Harvard St., - - - Brookline

Tel. 787 *ESTIMATES*

Steverman & Gibbons

Practical Electricians

HARVARD SQUARE, BROOKLINE

Repairs and Rewiring of Old and New Houses

Cypress Pharmacy

sells

Charter Chocolates

You will eat 'em but, you can't beat 'em

$1.00 a Pound — Bulk only

135 CYPRESS STREET, corner Boylston

Telephone 6734

J. S. WATERMAN & SONS INC. ESTABLISHED 1859 UNDERTAKERS

City and Out-of-Town Service

BOSTON :: BROOKLINE

REPAIRS SUPPLIES

Norfolk Electric Co.

Maintenance of Service

1348 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone, Brookline 6677

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Established 1871

Wright & Ditson

Service *Quality*

Athletic House

Reliable equipment for
Football
Basketball
Hockey
Track
and all
Indoor and Outdoor Sports

Wright & Ditson
344 Washington Street
Boston 9, Massachusetts

Sullivan's

Candies

20 Harvard Street
Brookline, - Massachusetts

Only Brookline Lens Shop
In charge of Registered Optometrist
All Optical Repairs Eye Testing

G. H. Pike
Jeweller Optometrist
60-62a Harvard Street

California Hair Dressing Parlor

C. Fischer, Proprietor

Children's Hair Dressing a Specialty

Boot Black Parlor for Ladies

and Gentlemen

297a Harvard St., Brookline

Doll Houses Beautiful

1, 2, and 3 Rooms handsomely furnished

300 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

Glenville Bowling Alleys

2 Glenville Terrace, Allston
Tel. Brighton 1967-J
J. R. Pudsey, Manager

Tel. Brookline 4006M.
Reinhold Knopp, Prop.

The Beacon Bakery

Delicatessen and Creamery

Telephone Brookline 7626
Open till 8 p. m.

M. Myers

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor
Suits called for and delivered
1709 Beacon st., Brookline
Corner Tappan st.

Tutoring in
Latin, English, Chemistry and French

Tel. Brookline 3942
82 Harvard Ave., Brookline

Coolidge Corner Battery Company

Telephone Brookline 7482

Willard

Official Willard Service Station
Batteries of All Makes Recharged and Repaired
246 Harvard Street Brookline, Mass.

Henry Mawhinney

Tel. Brookline 4235-M

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Auto Robes
Dog Collars, Harness, Whips
Blankets and Sweaters
Repairing

390 Washington St., Brookline

Commonwealth Tailor Shop

Cleaning, Pressing, Remodelling and Dyeing
1102 Commonwealth Ave., Boston
Tel. Brookline 7135

547 Commonwealth Avenue
Newton Centre
Tel. Newton South 1547-W

F. E. PALMER, Inc.

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 2350-M

FLORISTS

Office and Flower Shop
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

ESTABLISHED 1886

WM. F. CONANT, Prop. Telephone 3153 Brookline

THE BROOKLINE PRINT

Catalogues
Pamphlets

PRINTERS

Commercial
and Job Work

87 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.
Just A Step From Brookline Village Transfer Station

J. P. SELYA, DESIGNER AND TAILOR

77 Harvard Street, Brookline, Mass.

CONTRACT PRESSING Telephone Brookline 1249-W

Allston Bootshop, 143 Brighton Ave., Allston, near Harv. Ave.
Shoes for the Whole Family at
Reasonable Rates

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARVARD SQUARE
BROOKLINE

170-174 MASS. AVE.
BOSTON

Patronize Our Advertisers -- Mention THE SAGAMORE

Remember to call up BROOKLINE **307**
for School Supplies and the delivery of
Daily and Sunday Papers

PAINE'S NEWS CORNER

256 Washington St., Brookline

Toyman Newsman Bookman Stationer
Picture Framer Engraver
Supscriptions Circulating Library

The Harvard Candy Shop

Ice Cream, Sodas, College Ices
and Cigars

All Kinds of Salted Nuts

39 Harvard Street, Brookline

J. PARIS, CLOTHIER

1147 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston

I carry a big line of Clothes, ready to wear. All sizes from 34-44 30% lower than can be bought elsewhere, all my own make.

I also do high-grade custom tailoring. It will pay you to buy here and save money.

Commonwealth Avenue Pharmacy, Inc.

122 Commonwealth Avenue, corner Harvard Avenue

Pure Drugs, Good Service, Telephone Us

Telephone, Brookline 503

PERKINS & SADLER
(Successors to G. H. PIKE)
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
SILVERWARE REPAIRED AND REFINISHED
60 HARVARD STREET, - - BROOKLINE, MASS.
Tel. Brookline 1204

FERDINAND G. CARR

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

Tel. Beach 248 *41 West Street, Boston, Mass.*

Get Your Hair Cuts at HENRY SEELIGER'S COOLIDGE CORNER

Special Attention Given to Customers at their Residences
Telephone, Brookline 3731-M

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

"We are in business for your health"

HARRY W. BLAKE

Apothecary

1096 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Tel. Brookline 1216

Tel. Brookline 1866

POULIUS BROS.

Fancy Fruits, Vegetables and Choice Groceries

Fresh Country Eggs a Specialty

267 Harvard St., Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE

Tels. Brookline 2080, 2081

A. L. ROBINSON

DEALER IN

FISH AND OYSTERS

1346 BEACON ST., COOLIDGE CORNER

Cotuit and Blue Point Oysters Served on the Half Shell at Your Residence

S. J. Beckwith & Co.

Sporting Goods Fine Cutlery

Hardware Auto Supplies

Bicycles and Sundries

170 Washington Street, Boston

Easy Walking

is imperative for the man who passes the greater part of the time on his feet. Shoes built on the proper last, made of good leathe that fit the foot should be taken care of. Have us fix up that comfortable old pair.

Our Shoe Repairing

renews the life of your shoes, restores their usefulness, and means comfort, economy, and satisfaction for you.

We Call for and Deliver

Be sure and come
in the right place

LAURICELLA & PILATO

298a Harvard St. Brookline

Telephone, Brookline 1854

The Quality Lunch

1335 BEACON STREET - - COOLIDGE CORNER

NEVER CLOSED

Quality :: Service :: Satisfaction

Give us one trial and be convinced

BRYANT & COOPER Your Neighborhood Druggist

1703 Beacon Street, Corner Tappan

Telephone 6270

BOYLSTON BAKERY AND DELICATESSEN

Complete line of Fancy Cake & Pastry and Home Made Bread

Cold Meats. Salads and Fancy Groceries

Tel. Brookline 5961-M **147 CYPRESS ST., BROOKLINE**

LOUIS IANNELLE, **Shoe Repairing, GOODYEAR Welt**

289 WASHINGTON STREET

A. DENNIS **Ladies Tailor and Dressmaker, French Cleansing a Specialty. Work Called for and Delivered**

Telephone 4114-W 1302 Commonwealth Avenue Brookline, Mass.

Compliments of MISS L. E. KENDALL

DRY GOODS

Pierce Bldg., 1334 Beacon St., Brookline **Tel. Brookline 7683-M**

L. WHITE **LADIES SUITS CLEANSED $2.00**
MEN'S SUITS CLEANSED $1.25

Telephone Brookline 2856 **290 Harvard Street, Coolidge Corner, Brookline, Mass.**

HENDERSON & ROSS

REAL ESTATE

1320 Beacon Street, Brookline Phones Brook. 4587, 870, 1081

Electrical Contractor Locksmith

W. L. Steeves

Hardware and Kitchen Goods

Tel. Brookline 695

1361 Beacon St., - Brookline

(Coolidge Corner)

Hayda's

128 Harvard St., Allston

French Pastry

Home-made Chocolate

Birthday and Wedding Cakes

Made to Order

Tel. Brookline 6993 and 72891

L. A. Vachon, Inc.

Authorized Ford Dealers

Ford Cars ∴ Ford Trucks ∴ Fordson Tractors

643-653 Washington St., - Brookline

The Superior

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling

Suits Made to Order

82 Harvard St., - Brookline

Tel. Brookline 2778

Saddler's Spa

High Grade Groceries, Fruit and Delicatessen

Home-made Ice Cream and Confectionery

1100 Commonwealth Ave.

Boston 34, Mass.

Gunsenhiser's Market

Telephone Brookline 5706 or 6017

If one is busy call the other

Provisions, Fruits, Groceries

Sea Foods

Branch of Wholesale Beef House

48 South Market Street, Boston

Branch at 820 Beacon St., corner of Mountfort St.

300 Harvard Street, Brookline

It Always Pays

To repair old shoes if brought where they can be properly done. This is the place where you will find the truth

V. J. Imbruglia

284 Washington St.

Brookline

Telephone Brookline 6221-W

D. Nadel & Sons

Furriers

Repairing and Remodelling

294 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

G. Fred Boehner

A Printer Since '83

9 Davis Avenue, - Brookline

Telephone Brookline 4235-W

Telephone Brookline 4213

STUART A. NELSON
EDWIN C. BARKER

Brookline Storage Battery Co.

322 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE. MASS.

ALL MAKES OF BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED
EXIDE DISTRIBUTORS

Full Line of Service Batteries, Generators, Starting Motors, Switches

MAGNETOS REPAIRED MOTORS REWIRED IGNITION TROUBLES

NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.

American and Chinese

RESTAURANT

Quality Food Good Dancing Good Music

Bowles' Fern-croft Jazz Orchestra

Parties and Banquets Furnished by Appointment

NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.

138 Brighton Avenue, Allston

Telephone Connection

Harvard Taxi Co.

Always at your Service

Call Brookline 1220

1318 Beacon Street

Brookline, Mass.

Coolidge Corner

Harvard Street Garage

William J. Allen, Prop.

Pierce Arrow and Packard Cars
To Let for all Occasions

99-101 Harvard St., Brookline

Telephone, Brookline 1645

Brookline Trust Co.

Ernest B. Dane	President
Albert J. Meserve	Vice President
Gardner A. Whiting	Vice President
Charles H. Slattery	Vice President
Paul M. Jewett	Treasurer
Albert A. Pollard	Ass't. Treasurer
Joseph P. Jordan	Branch Manager

Accounts Solicited in our
Savings Department

Three Offices:
Brookline Village Coolidge Corner
Washington Square

Packard Riding School

27-29-31 Brighton Ave., Allston

Brighton 361-W

Riding Instructors

Mr. M. H. Galland Miss A. Reiffenstein Mr. John Hopkins

For stimulating a poor blood circulation into a healthy one, for bringing the glow of health to the cheeks and brightening the eyes—the outside of a saddle horse has no equal.

Riding horseback is a sure method of increased mental and physical energy THE PACKARD RIDING SCHOOL arms to bring this health builder and greatest of outdoor sports within the reach of all.

Riding a Horse Instills Confidence, Creates Initiative and Makes a Healthy Body

A lady attendant, escort, or instructor can be had on request

Complete Riding Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen, Supplied at Short Notice

THE SAGAMORE

BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL

FEBRUARY 1921

Frances A. Hood

A Commercial Lighting Unit

Mohrlite means effectiveness in lighting, it is scientific research work in directing and diffusing light.

Brookline Electric Co.

Percy A. Falkenberg, Proprietor
B. H. S., 1906

3 High Street, Boston
New England Agents

Taxi

Call
Brookline 704

Day and Night Service

Brookline Taxi Co.

REAL ESTATE

of Every Description

In Brookline and Vicinity

William E. McCoy & Co.

451 Old South Bldg.
BOSTON

1345 Beacon Street
BROOKLINE

Phones: Fort Hill 5035, Brookline 5210

Frank H. Luker

Pianist—
Instructor

STUDIO:
Coolidge Corner Building
Room 24

Telephone Brookline 7133

The Sagamore

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF
BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL, BROOKLINE, MASS.

ELIZABETH NEAL, '21 — Editor-in-Chief
PHILIP WALKER, '21 — Ass't Editor-in-Chief
SYDNEY DACH, '21 — Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

ELIZABETH CHANDLER, '22 — Literary Editor
BERTHA ROSENAU, '22 — Ass't Literary Editor
CHARLES MOORE, '21 — Editor French Department
MILTON KRAMER, '22 — News Editor
FOSTER WHITEHOUSE, '22 — Ass't News Editor
ROBERT SCHACHT, '22 — Ass't News Editor
CHARLES SWETT, '22 — Bubbles Editor
EDWARD SOUTHWICK, '22 — Ass't Bubbles Editor
EDWIN WESNER, '09 — Alumni Advisor
BETTY SHERMAN, '22 — Alumni Editor
JACK CROOKS, '21 — Athletics Editor
RICHARD ARONSON, '22 — Ass't Athletics Editor
FRANCENIA HORN, '21 — Art Editor
JOSEPH LEAVITT, '21 — Ass't Art Editor
MARY HOUGH, '22 — Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

ROGER SHUGG, '23
HOWLAND SMITH, '23
GESSNER HAWLEY, '24
GORDON LEACH, '24

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

NORMAN WETZEL, '22 — Ass't Business Manager
BERTRAM A. LINSKY, '22 — Manager Advertising Dept.
JOHN DOWLING, '22 — Ass't Manager Advertising Dept.
EARL UNDERHILL, '22 — Manager Subscription Dept.
ARTHUR COHEN, '22 — Ass't Manager Subscription Dept.
SUMNER HEILBRONNER, '23 — Manager Circulation Dept.
FLORENCE JOHNSON, '21 — Bookkeeper

15 Cents A Copy

Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School

$1 00 A Year

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL COLUMN 91
"IRONY 93
"TWO CHRISTMASES" 95
"SUSAN" 98
FRENCH DEPARTMENT 100
NEWS COLUMN 102
BUBBLES 107
ALUMNI COLUMN 110
ATHLETIC COLUMN 112
PRACTICAL ARTS COLUMN 114
EXCHANGE COLUMN 115

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.— *Winthrop's Journal.*

VOL. XXVII FEBRUARY, 1921 No. 3

Editorial

THE Traveler Short Story Contest has materially benefitted the School, and incidentally THE SAGAMORE. It has encouraged the art of writing, it has developed latent talent, and, that which is of extreme importance, it has furnished THE SAGAMORE with a plentiful supply of good material. The Literary Editor can now hand in her column with a clear conscience, and with the pleasant knowledge that she has not parted with the last bit of available "literature." THE SAGAMORE leaves it to the reader to appraise, praise, and prize the prize-winners.

Two vacations instead of one! The eight-week system certainly does break up the monotony.

The Court of Justice wishes it to be clearly understood that all cases of cheating will be severely dealt with. Moreover the authority of the marshals will be firmly supported by the Court.

THE SAGAMORE begs to offer the suggestion that the vocational talks are for the benefit of the audience, not the speaker.

The unusual attracts the eye. Why doesn't someone start a "good-manners" fad?

THE REVELATION

I sat in the street car twiddling my thumbs. Suddenly I sat still. I listened. Why not, when evidently the two masculine voices wafted to my ears were for everyone's benefit?

"'Well,' I said to Dad; 'now, see here, Dad, I'm old enough to manage my own affairs. I'm not a kid any longer.' So dad said, 'Go to it, son, only if you don't graduate, you'll suffer the consequences.'"

"Just what I told the old man. I said, 'I can't get along on a measley five dollars a week.' You know I was going to the Yale game; but I figured you couldn't get out of it for less than a hundred dollars. I sure was tickled when we won. I had two bets on the game and it came in handy, I'll say."

Evidently they were Harvard men, I thought; surely nothing less than seniors. The voices continued. From the conversation I learned that they both had had a "ripping" time at the Plaza the night before. I heard them plan a motor trip to "Sanitog" for that evening. Oh, if I could only look around. I knew they would be just like the "Arrow Collar" men in the advertisements. Just Harvard "rah rahs." I grew bold and turned halfway round; then hesitated. Suddenly a new thought entered my head. Such unimportant people would never notice what a little high school girl did, anyway. I turned square around and stared at—two Brookline High sophomores!

E. S. '21.

Hearing ourselves as others hear us.

"I hope I shall always possess firmness and virtue enough to maintain what I consider the most enviable of all titles, the character of an 'Honest Man.'"—*George Washington.*

"It's guid to be merry and wise,
It's guid to be honest and true."—*Burns.*

Literary Department

IRONY

First Prize, Boston Traveler Short Story Contest, 1920.

JUST two of them, mother and son, always together in a small town in Belgium. How proud she was of Ramon! He was so bright and cheerful! Always so considerate of her, never discontented with his humble position in life. His dark eyes glowed, alert, eager, ever watchful for an opportunity to gain in knowledge. His splendid physique promised health, as well as success. He was to her—everything. For him she toiled all day in the fields; of him, after her labor, she mused, looking into the future and seeing her son educated and successful.

Sometimes, sitting in the dully-lighted room, she thought of herself, and of what she might have been, with just a chance. Oh, how she longed to be able to read some of those wonderful books of which her son often told her! If she could only write some of her thoughts, or know how to express them clearly! This desire, however, did not matter. She must work, work that Ramon might have his chance. She would give up all thought of self! Her pleasure should be in the gradual and final success of Ramon.

So, day after day, Mère Mercier toiled. Each passing week brought young Ramon so much nearer the close of college days. In one more month the lad would graduate.

What a struggle it had been for both of them to send him through! But it was worth all of that struggle. Then, like a sudden storm out of a calm, came war.

She could not realize it—her son had gone. It had all happened so quickly! The call had come only a few days before he had been obliged to leave. And now he had actually gone! She was dazed. She worked mechanically, moved about as in a maze. Ramon had promised to send word when he had reached his destination. The message came—but of what avail? She could not read. Well, of

course, little Marie, who lived nearby, might read the letter to her. But in that there was not the same joy as in sitting down by herself and reading the precious message from her son. If she might only do that, it might in a small way atone for his lost companionship.

Upon the arrival of each letter, little Marie was sought by the eager mother. On one of these occasions, however, la petite was just starting for school, and having no time to stop for Mme. Mercier, the child called back, "Why do you not come to school and learn how to read for yourself, Mother Mercier? Teacher will show you how—J'en suis sur."

Mme. Mercier, acting upon the advice of little Marie, went to school with her letter, which the kindly Mlle. Dumont read, Mme. Mercier listening hungrily to every word. "Why not let me help you, that you yourself may read your son's letters and also that you may write to him?" questioned the preceptress, upon finishing the letter.

Mme. Mercier could not speak her gratitude. The plan was adopted. Every day Mlle. Dumont gave up part of her spare time to the task of helping Mme. Mercier with her reading and writing. Many times the poor mother became sadly discouraged. Sadly shaking her head, she would declare she was too old—it was too late to learn now! But under the patient guidance of the teacher, and after months of almost frantic determination on the part of the pupil, reading and writing were conquered, if not perfectly, at least sufficiently to give satisfaction to the mother's heart.

She would now be able to read Ramon's letters, all by herself. She might now sit by the fireside, with the treasured message from her boy, and read each word which he had written. Still more wonderful, she should be able to answer! She could picture Ramon, her dear, good son, when he should receive her letter! What a surprise. How proud he would be! And when he came home he would teach her more. Together they would read books, and he would help her with new words. They would be so happy when he came home.

Then one morning a letter arrived. Feverishly she snatched it

from the messenger; with trembling hands she tore it from the envelope, drawing out a single sheet of paper.

With glistening, anxious eyes she began to read:

War Department.

To Mme. Ramon Mercier,

Dear Madame:

She stopped. No, this could not be from her son—but from whom? Then, slowly, she read on:

We regret to inform you of the death of your son, Ramon Mercier, in the battle of L——.

ROSALIE C. ALLAND, '22.

TWO CHRISTMASES

Second Prize, Boston Traveler Short Story Contest, 1920.

IT was Christmas Eve. Outside the snow was falling fast, and it was bitter cold. Inside all was joy and Christmas revelry. The tiny front room of the McCarthy tenement was filled to overflowing. Seven little McCarthys, three Murphys, and two O'Flahertys were sitting about the tiny tree in the middle of the floor, gay with colored paper and bits of tinsel. Susie McCarthy, the little cripple, mainstay of the family, and pet of the neighborhood, was speaking.

"Ain't it jus' great, though? To think of us havin' a real Christmas tree! The lady up to the Settlement was awful nice to let us have it so cheap. C'mon, kids, you play drop-the-handkerchief round the tree."

Susie watched the lively game wistfully for a minute, and then tap-tapped on her little crutches over to where her mother was sitting. There was a tired, old look in her eyes, and her voice trembled a bit as she asked, "Mother, d'you,—d'you think Dad will come in 'fore we're through? We—I guess we better send 'em home pretty soon."

Her mother sighed. "Shure, we'll be afther sindin' 'em home in a little while, darlin'. Don't you be worryin'."

Her face showed that *she* was worrying, however, and she looked nervously at the door every few minutes. Susie fidgeted in her chair. It had always been her especial care to see that her little brothers and sisters were kept out of her father's way as much as possible. She had a vague memory of one awful night when Dad was more drunk than usual. He had been beaten up in a street fight, and his anger had vented itself on the little girl, playing on the floor, who accidentally got in his way. Since then she had gone always on crutches, and had watched the other children play.

Suddenly there came a knock on the door. The children all looked in surprise at their mother, but she smiled reassuringly and opened the door.

"Merry Christmas! Merry Christmas!" Into the midst of the delighted children rushed—Santa Claus! Such squeals of delight, such ohs and ahs from twelve little mouths as he proceeded to distribute a bag of candy to each one. Susie, looking up, noticed the Settlement lady for the first time, standing quietly near the door and watching the children with a broad smile. Santa sat down in the best chair, and, taking the youngest Murphy on his knee, told them stories of his long ride from the North Pole. Susie went over to the Settlement lady.

"You brought us Santa, an' you got us the tree. We ain't never had a tree before, nor seen Santa. It's—jus' *swell!* Thank—oh!"

She ended with a frightened little gasp, for the door had opened, and there was Dad.

He stood still a moment, dazed by the sudden light. Then his anger mounted and burst forth. "What's all this? Spendin' good money for a fool Christmas celebration." Then, turning on Santa and the Settlement lady, "Get out o' here! This' my house. Get out,—yer!"

Santa looked much more like a real man than a Christmas spirit at that moment, but he accepted the inevitable and left. So did the Settlement lady and the little guests.

When they had gone, he lurched toward the cowering children, but Susie placed herself squarely in the way.

"No, Dad," she said, "don't touch 'em; you c'n hit me."

He stared at her a minute, and then turned away. "You git to bed quick," he said to the children.

* * * * *

It was again Christmas Eve. Again a tree stood in the middle of the McCarthy's front room, but tree and room had grown considerably since last Christmas. The McCarthys now ran a lodging-house in a much better part of the city. The children were sitting around the tree, listening with rapt attention to a story. Only on close observation could the story-teller be recognized as the same Dad of the year before. He was now a clean and decent looking man. Mrs. McCarthy looked happier and more rested, and that old, tired look had quite disappeared from Susie's eyes. There came a knock on the door.

"Merry Christmas!" and Santa was received with the same enthusiasm as before. Father, mother, and children gathered around him, eagerly investigating his pack. Susie beckoned to the Settlement lady, and they left the room together.

"I want to tell you all 'bout it," said Susie. "It's all a'count of the prohibition. Dad raved terrible when he found he couldn't get the drink, but finally he got a job, an' it paid real well, an' we got this lodgin' house. Dad is awful nice now. He brought us all some Christmas presents. And I've got a s'prise fer you. I've been goin' to that doctor you told about, an' look!"

With the happiest light in her eyes, she laid her crutches on a chair, took three trembling steps forward, and fell in a little heap.

"I can walk!"

ELIZABETH L. CHANDLER, '22.

"To love truth for truth's sake is the principal part of human perfection in this world, and the seed-plot of all other virtues."

—*Locke.*

SUSAN

Fifth Prize, Boston Traveler Short Story Contest, 1920.

SUSAN was running away. Susan's nose had been seriously put out of joint by the advent of Harvey, Jr., the new baby brother. For three days now, Nellie, Susan's nurse, had said to Susan, "Do be a good child and run along out. Can't you see I'm busy?"

For three days now, Susan's mamma had been so interested in Harvey, Jr., that every time Susan entered the room she was greeted with, "Isn't he cunning, Susan? Aren't you going to just love your baby brother?"

Susan's little five-year-old heart was rebellious. She didn't see why there was all this fuss over a homely, red-faced baby. Why, he didn't have any hair, and he didn't have any teeth, and all he could do was cry. She decided that she just couldn't stand Harvey, Jr. any longer, so out of the gate and up the road she went. Her object was a new home without any of these extremely annoying baby brothers.

It was a hot day, one of those sultry windless days of August; but resolutely Susan kept on, her tired little face dirty, with the traces of recent tears very evident, her big blue hair-ribbon lying some distance behind her in the dusty road. Her curls were damply clinging to her neck and to her forehead, which she frequently rubbed with a smudgy little fist, in a vain effort to prevent a ceaseless itching. Tucked beneath her arm was a nightgown, the one thing she had deemed necessary, wherever she might be, and one hand grasped tightly five fresh sugar cookies.

It seemed to Susan that she had been walking for hours and hours and hours. She hoped that soon she would arrive at her destination, and wondered vaguely if *"They"* would miss her at home. She thought that perhaps a big sister might be a necessity for Harvey, Jr., and thought that perhaps Nellie would look for one to take her place. When Susan thought of this she hesitated, walked slowly, and then for the second time since she had started out, she sat down to rest; this time on a little mossy mound that looked just as cool and

inviting as her own tiny bed. Before she had settled to her satisfaction herself and her various belongings, she was sound asleep, and dreamed about a very long man who had neither hair nor teeth and who cried incessantly.

When Susan awoke, after the fashion of little five-year-old girls who are very lonesome and want their mammas, she began to cry. She soon stopped, however, and stood up, for she remembered that there was no Nellie to pick her up as she did at home. She suddenly felt very peculiar, as though she were looking down the road, not through eyes, as one would ordinarily suppose, but through tiny slits, closely resembling the slit where Nellie posted her letters to England.

But once more Susan set out, not realizing, in sleepy confusion, that she had turned homeward. She had just started, when she heard an automobile, and Dr. Garrow, the family doctor, stopped beside her. "Hi there, Susie. What are you doing way off here? Want a lift?"

Very grateful indeed, Susan clambered into the doctor's machine, and again fell asleep, this time in the front seat next to the doctor. Dr. Garrow glanced at Susan a bit anxiously. Her appearance was curiously changed. Her face and hands were red and puffy, and she was covered with a queer rash. He wondered what on earth the child could be doing so far from home, anyway.

They arrived at Susan's home, where the doctor jumped out of the machine and carried Susan, still asleep, into the house and into bed. Some hours later she awoke, to find herself in her own comfy bed, and there was Nellie, crying, and there were Dr. Garrow and Daddy, who came to her at the very first signs of wakefulness.

The small, dirty, dusty nightgown to which Susan had faithfully clung had told its own pathetic little story, and although she did not remember very clearly just what had happened, nevertheless Susan smiled contentedly, for now, surely, she was receiving just as much attention as Harvey, Jr., and, moreover—*She* had poison ivy.

Bertha N. Mitchell, '22.

L'Atelier

La deuxième réunion de "L'Atelier" eut lieu jeudi, le vingt janvier. M. Charles Moore, le vice président, s'est chargé de l'assemblée. Il nous a répété qu'il faut payer les vingt-cinq sous pour devenir membre officiel du club. Aussi, il nous a fait part du grand bonheur qui nous attend à la prochaine réunion. C'est que le professeur André Morize de l'Université Harvard, a bien voulu consentir à venir nous parler de ses expériences pendant la grande guerre. Il nous donnera une conférence avec projections.

Après que la séance s'est ouverte, des jeunes filles, habillées tout en blanc, ont dancé et ont chanté une petite chanson, accompagnée de gestes, intitulée. "La Lessive," cétait une scène charmante, admirablement rendue et très bien accompagnée au piano par Mlle. Helen Wachtel. Les artistes étaient: Mlles. Chandler, Colby, Forknal, Higgs, Furbur, Horn, Folin, Jackson, Johnson, Lovejoy, Meehan, McGrath, Mullowney, Sturgis, et Van Ulm.

Ensuite on a donné la dramatisation d'une des fables de La Fontaine. La cigale, qui n'avait pas été prévoyante pendant l'été est allée demander quelque chose à manger à.sa riche voisine la fourmi. La fourmi, n'étant pas généreuse, a fermé sa porte au nez de la pauvre cigale. Mlle. Neal a joué, avec beaucoup de goût et de charme, le rôle de la cigale. Son chanson triste et plaintive, accompagnée de mandoline fut très bien chantée par Mlle. Neal. Mlle. Palmer a joué le rôle moins agréable de la fourmi.

D. P.

Venez a l'Atelier

Venez, tout le monde, venez!
Tous vous qui parlez en français—
A l'Atelier, toutes les fois
Qu'il s'assemble pendant le mois.

Si on compte aller en France,
Ne manquez pas une seule séance!
Chaque fois que vous y allez,
Vous perfectionnez votre français.

Si vous parlez très bien,
Prenez part au festin.
Ainsi, vous aidez toute l'école
En y jouant un petit rôle.

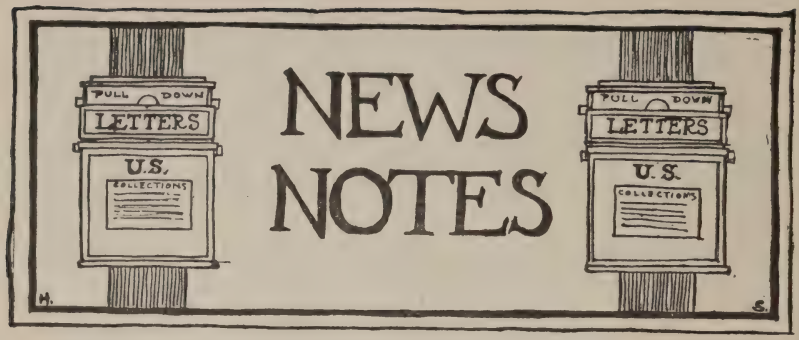
Venez, donc, la prochaine fois,
Et commencez avec ce mois!!
Car chaque fois, que nous manquez,
Diminue bien votre français!

E. J.

Annonce!

Le Département Français du Sagamore a le plaisir d'annoncer le retour de Mlle. Louise Gambrill à l'école, après son séjour en France. Elle nous arrive avec les palmes académiques, l'honneur lui accordé par le Gouvernment français. Nous lui offrons nos sincères félicitations.

Nous voulons au même temps exprimer notre appréciation de l'admirable service rendu par Mme. Maynard pendant l'absence de Mlle. Gambrill. Mme. Maynard a fait parmi ses élèves bien des amis qui la regrettent.



CALENDAR

Feb. 1—Meeting Teacher-Student Council.
Feb. 3—M. I. T. Freshmen at Brookline.
Feb. 5—B. A. A. Meet (Track) (Swimming).
Feb. 8—Somerville at Brookline (Hockey).
Feb. 11—Fourth Friday Afternoon Social.
Feb. 12—(Afternoon)—Worcester at Worcester (Swimming).
Feb. 12—(Evening)—Lowell at Lowell (Track).
Feb. 15—Mid-Winter Meeting of Honorary Society.
Feb. 15—Newton at Newton (Hockey).
Feb. 17—Boston College High at Brookline (Swimming).
Feb. 22—Huntington Interscholastics (Track).
Feb. 26—Exeter at Exeter (Swimming).
Feb. 26—State Relays (Track).
Mar. 1—Meeting Teacher-Student Council.
Mar. 3—Boston English High at Brookline (Swimming).
Mar. 4—French Club Dance.
Mar. 5—State Meet at East Armory (Track).
Mar. 11—Girls' Interscholastic Debate.
Mar. 17—Huntington at Brookline (Swimming).
Mar. 21—Interscholastic Swimming Meet at Brookline.

April 18 and 19—Dramatics

First in importance this month comes the "Dramatics" announcement. The dates have been changed, as noted above. April 18 and 19 are the first two days of vacation, so there is no reason why every person in school should not go. There will be dancing after the performance both nights, an added incentive, if one is needed. Follows, the cast of the "Fortune Hunter." Good luck! actors and actresses.

"Nat" Duncan, the "Fortune Hunter".....Earle Gaige
"Betty" Graham.....Frances Verdenal
Tracey Tanner.....Walter Webling
Angie.....Connie Gentle
Henry Kellog.....Charles Moore
Roland Barnet.....Earl Underhill
Josie Lockwood.....Helen Rice
George Burnham.....Jack Griffin
"Jim" Long.....Edgar Cobb
"Larry" Miller.....Irwin Cowper
"Millie" Bartlett.....Loren Taylor
Robbins......"Ben" Hope
Tom.....Harold Linsky
Sam Graham......"Al" Cook
Mr. Lockwood.....Herbert Armstrong
"Pete" Willing.....Gordon Leach
Mr. Sperry......"Bert" Gentle
"Watty".....Harry Bell
"Hi".....Leslie Wickens
Herman.....Edward Mullowney

Girls in Village Scene—Marjorie Prentiss, "Betty" Sherman, "Kay" Hennesey, Susan Dignen, Mary Harrison, Margery Field, Muriel Paul, Dorothy Blunt.

The Sagamore, speaking for the school, gives a very hearty welcome to Miss Gambrill, head of the French Department, who has recently returned from a half-year's trip to and through Paris (including France). We wish to express our regret that Mrs. May-

nard, who substituted for Miss Gambrill, has left us. It's too bad we can't have our cake and eat it, too, n'est ce pas?

The most successful Senior Social ever held was "pulled off" Friday evening, December 17. Trust "Ben" Hope; he was chairman of the committee in charge. The fun was started by the Boys' Mandolin Club, then came the "Famous Dumb-bell Minstrels," with Jim Thompson in the leading role. Then we saw Hans and Gretchel, Home Life in the Orient, and Flirtation. After this who d'you 'spose? Seer Walker, the Ambidextrous Prestidigitator, showed us a few tricks. Then came an act entitled "Guess." In the cast were Charlie Swett, "Cuthey" Gentle, "Connie" Gentle, Betty Sherman, and other famous high-schoolians. This was the prize-winning act, you bet. The judges who awarded the prize were Miss Wright, Mr. Taylor, and Mr. Armstrong. Music for dancing was furnished by "Barney" Tucker.

There are two corrections to be made in "Who's Who." Velma Hutchinson is vice-president of the Athletic Association and not Marjorie Prentiss as before stated. Also the vice-president of the Sophomore Class is Marion McGrath, and secretary is Anna Sturgis, not the other way around. Sorry for mistakes.

The Friday Afternoon Social held January 21 was a great success. More people attended this social than any preceding social this school year. Not only were the regular school people there abundantly but there were many outsiders too. Norman Wetzel's Orchestra was appreciated as usual. We hand the Victrola to those boys as jazz artists. They sure can play.

Betty Chandler, '22; Marion Colby, '22; Leonice Hunnewell, '21; Elizabeth Neal, '21; Bertha Rosenau, '22, and Regina Vachon, '21, have been selected for the Girls' Interscholarstic Triangular Debating Team. This certainly seems to be a mighty fine group of girls to represent us, and we sincerely hope that they will again succeed in capturing the coveted shield. If we win it this year, it's ours for keeps.

The Teacher-Student Council held a meeting on Jan. 10. Among the different school affairs discussed was one relating to

home lessons. A committee was appointed to investigate the matter of home lessons and to see if a better system could be installed. We hope for the best!

Miss Bacon addressed the assembled school (except those excluded by the new tardy rule!) on Tuesday morning, Jan. 11. Miss Bacon is a college graduate and has had unusual experience in Retail Selling. What she told us of the business placed it in a very favorable light to us. If any of us decide to take up that sort of work, we certainly know the fine opportunities offered.

On Thursday morning, the 20th of January, the school was assembled at eleven o'clock to hear a talk far more entertaining than a vocational guidance lecture. Our most interesting speaker was Mr. Mills, the famous Naturalist. What he doesn't know about bears isn't worth mentioning. He described in particular how he caught and raised two bear cubs himself. When he had finished we all wished we had little bear cubs to raise in our own homes. He also told many other bear experiences which proved not only very interesting but also very humorous. We all gave his talk the O. K., and hope that we may have the opportunity of hearing other such speakers.

Frances Cowles won a prize in the Traveler picture contest.

Brookline High was what might be termed "The whole show" in the recent Traveler short story contest. The following are those who covered themselves and the school with glory: First prize, Rosalie Alland; second prize, Betty Chandler; fifth prize, Bertha Mitchel. Those having stories of distinction were: Mary Taylor, Eleanor Golden, Consuelo Gentle, Madelon Dalton, Hubert Canning. Those receiving honorable mention: Edith Holyrod, Clarence Wachtel, Lawrence Fenerty, Aaron Bronstein, Priscilla Cowper, Alice Joyce, Pauline Albe, Susan Dignen.

On Monday afternoon, January 10, the Boys' Debating Club discussed a vitally important question. The subject was: Resolved, That the girl of Grandma's day was better than the girl of today. The affirmative was upheld by M. Hickey, C. Moore and M. Willing. The negative side was composed of H. Armstrong, J. Thomp-

son and B. Hope. Both sides discussed it from the mental, moral, and physical point of view. The audience was held in extreme tension, especially the girls. While the rebuttals were being prepared the subject was hotly discussed from the floor, mostly by the girls. At the conclusion of the debate it was discovered the affirmative had won by a vote of two to one. More than two hundred were present.

The recently elected members of the Court of Justice are Ben Hope, '21, Chief Justice; Velma Hutchinson, '21; Elizabeth Neal, '21, Secretary; Harold Casson, '22; John Corcoran, '22; Emilie Johnson, '23, and Frances Small, '24. Mr. Carleson is faculty member. The Court of Justice is the judicial branch of the Teacher-Student Council.

Fresh I—Carpentier, he's not so much. I know someone who's licked him.

Fresh II—An American?

Ditto I—No, his pa.

Most of the wrinkles in a business man's face are trade marks.

The Washington official who says that Americans never "function above the neck" has never seen some of our Freshmen girls chewing gum.

Barber—Do you want a hair-cut?

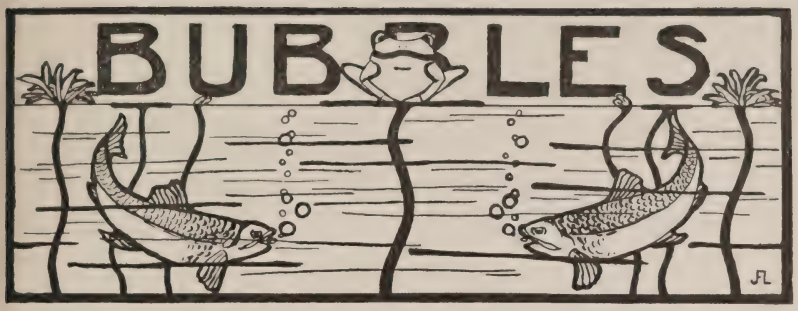
Patron—No, all of them.

Barber—Any particular way?

Patron—Yes, off.

"Do you take this woman till death do you part?"

"Don't I get any time off for good behavior?" cried the groom.



A peach was coming down the street
And she was very fair.
A blink, a wink, a half closed eye,
And she became a pair.

A Dartmouth man, returning to college after the holidays, writes to the Globe man:

"On my way back some one spoke vaguely of a professor who started poor 22 years ago and has just retired with a cool fortune of $50,000. He acquired this through rigid economy, hard work, unswerving perseverance and the death of an aunt, who left him an estate of $49,999.50."

—Boston Globe Ex.

She—While I wish to marry you, there are circumstances which compel me to decline.

He—What circumstances?

She—Yours.

Why does the landlord call his daughter "Rent?"
Because he raised her.

His mother called him Willie,
His sister called him Will,
But when he went to college,
To dad, it was Just Bill, Bill, Bill.

They aren't shooting pool in Ireland now.
Why not?
Too much English on the balls.

Last night I held a little hand,
So dainty and so neat;
I thought my heart would surely burst,
So wildly did it beat.
No other hand unto my soul
Could greater gladness bring,
Than that I held last night, which was
Four aces and a king.

Miss L.—The coach is a wonderful talker.

H-p-e—He ought to be; he spends the whole season improving his line.

She—Why did they put Bob out of the game?
Friend—For holding.
She—Oh, isn't that just like Bob!

For sale—A fine cow, giving milk, five tons of hay, a lot of chickens and two stoves.

OUR MOVIE DEPARTMENT

We Announce the Following Bill

Fighting Fate ..... The Mid-years
The Lure of Youth ..... The Orpheum
Love ..... Ask Dad, He Knows
An Amateur Devil ..... Fred Hall
What Women Want ..... Charles Moore
Woman's Man ..... Norman Smith
The Master Mind ..... Clarence Wachtel
The Restless Sex ..... The Gum Chewers
The Jailbird ..... George Stark

OUR QUESTION AND ANSWER DEPARTMENT

This Month's Questions

What birds are often found in the air?
Who wrote Dickens' Christmas Carol?
Why is it harder to press a law suit than a tailor made?

Answers to Last Month's Questions

Many Americans speak English.
No, there is no Santa Claus.
Yes.

The question is not, what is the country coming to, but when is it coming to.

B-l-s-m—Are all the girls where you come from as pretty as you?
Miss P-e-t-s—I don't know. All I notice is the boys.

I hear your rich uncle is dead.
Yes.
What was the complaint?
No complaint; everyone is satisfied.

What is capital?
S-w-t-t—The money the other fellow has.

The Bubbles Department wishes to thank the "Grad of 1918" for the kind contribution of verse and prose.

Who made the first talking machine, and out of what was it made?
Thomas Edison, out of wood.
No, wrong. Made by Adam out of a rib.

'09—Mose Carr has returned from his honeymoon.

'09—Wallace Rand has left the Bemis Bug Company and is now at the head of the jewelry firm of Rand and Crane, established by his father.

'10—James V. Kelley is very active in the Brookline Legion affairs.

'12—Max Crory took one of the leading parts in the "Legion Follies," which was a huge success when presented three nights during November.

'16—Donald Field is working in the Salvage Department of the John T. Connor Company.

'16—Carmen Harris is working with the Edison Electric Company at Coolidge Corner.

'17—Esther Sands is teaching Occupational Theraphy at the Parker Hill Hospital.

'17—Richard Johnson is now located in Woonsocket with the Star Carbonizing Co.

'17—Natalie Nickerson is president of the Tau Zeta Epsilon Society at Wellesley College.

'17—Helen Sherman went to Montreal and Quebec to attend the winter carnival there.

'17—Francis Clarke is active in settlement work at the South End Settlement House.

'17—Jessie Allison is attending the School of Normal Art in Boston.

'19—"Finnerty" McMahon and Bart Garrity were on the University of Vermont football team, both playing regulars.

'19—Clare Anderson announced her engagement in the early part of December.

'19—Maxine Nichols is working with the John Hancock Insurance Company.

'20—Louise Jarbeau came back to Brookline from her home in Indianapolis for a short visit in January.

'20—Beatrice Maurer is attending Miss Pierce's Secretarial School.

'20—Anne Ford and Eleanor Sands (ex '20) are attending Boston University.

'20—Everett Bowker is attending Stone School, preparatory to entering Dartmouth next fall.

'20—Dexter Paine has recently returned from France, where he spent the greater part of last summer and this winter.

"Leo" Handy has been transferred from the Detroit office of the American Heater Company to their Boston office. He will again be seen in local swimming meets.

'20—Katherine Driscoll has been elected president of the freshman class at Trinity College.

"To thine own self be true,
And it must follow as the night the day,
Thou canst not then be false to any man."—*Shakespeare.*

"To be honest as this world goes, is to be one man picked out of ten thousand."—*Shakespeare.*

HOCKEY

WITH the beginning of the winter months, Brookline has started forth in its hockey and track season. So far as one can see from one meet, the season will leave us a championship in track. In the meet with Tufts freshmen, which Brookline won, 35-26, Capt. Corcoran's team worked out individually and collectively in championship form. Each member of the team is working hard and is daily receiving excellent coaching, so that there is no reason whatever why we should not lead in this sport, this year.

The hockey team has not been so successful, winning only one game out of five. As yet, though, this does not mean anything, as we will have plenty of time to regain our standing of last year or better. Since "Eddie" Conroy has returned to the game, the team has been playing one hundred per cent better than previously. Thus far the season's results are as follows: Cambridge Latin 5, Brookline 0; Melrose 9, Brookline 0; St. Mark's 5, Brookline 4; Stone 1, Brookline 8; Arlington 5, Brookline 4.

Don't forget that support on the part of the students and faculty at the track meets and hockey games would be most welcome and might change the tide materially.

TRACK

Brookline 42, Tufts Freshmen 26

On Saturday evening, Jan. 22, 1921, the Brookline High School downed the Tufts Freshmen in a dual meet by the score of 42 to 26.

Capt. John Corcoran was the outstanding star of the meet, winning the "300," second in the dash and broad jump, and anchor man on the winning relay team.

The feature race of the evening was the 1000-yard run, Townsend of Brookline and Mooney of Tufts fighting for first honors. "Mule" led until the final lap; then Mooney nosed him out in the last six yards.

The relay race was also a hair-raising contest, Jim Thompson and Rowell Chase playing important parts. Jim sure showed the old fight by jumping right up after falling, and sticking with his man.

We hope this is the beginning of another state championship team.

The summary:

25-Yard Dash—Won by Hoffman, Tufts; Corcoran, Brookline, second; Brown, Tufts, third. Time, 3 1-5s.

300-Yard Run—Won by Corcoran, Brookline; Thompson, Brookline, second; Chase, Brookline, third. Time, 37 2-5s.

600-Yard Run—Won by Brown, Tufts; Daley, Brookline, second; Mooney, Tufts, third. Time, 1m. 25s.

1000-Yard Run—Won by Mooney, Tufts; Townsend, Brookline, second; Heider, Brookline, third. Time, 2m. 35 3-5s.

Relay—Won by Brookline (Dauer, Thompson, W. Chase, Corcoran); Tufts Freshmen (Hoffman, Kimball, Healy, Brown), second. Time, 1m. 22 3-5s.

Running High Jump—Won by Casson, Brookline, height 5 ft. 6 in.; Healy, Tufts, 5 ft. 5 in., second; tie between Boyden and Swett of Brookline at 5 ft. 4 in.

Standing Broad Jump—Won by Boyden, Brookline, distance 9 ft. 3¾ in.; Corcoran, Brookline, 9 ft. ½ in., second; Koplow, Tufts, 8 ft. 11 in., third.

12-Pound Shot Put—Won by Koplow, Tufts, distance 36 ft. 11 in.; Southwick, Brookline, 34 ft. 7½ in., second; Hope, Brookline, 33 ft. 11¾ in., third.

A NEW ORGANIZATION

Some of the students who are taking machine work have recently formed a rather unique organization, "The B. H. S. Model Making Engineers." This organization is intended to bring together those boys who are interested in actual working models and who are willing to put in some time out of school hours in order that they may gain a more definite knowledge of the construction and principles involved than could otherwise be obtained.

Work under construction at the present time is as follows: Two cross head, fourteen oscillating, two Westinghouse type, three original and two heavy duty marine engines. Plans have been completed for boilers of different types, hydroplane and Speed boat hulls, fittings and testing instruments.

Prospects for future work are extremely good. We hope to work out proven and original ideas on wireless control apparatus and instruments, internal combustion motors, expansion engines and complete flash steam plants.

Our secretary has established correspondence with different engineering magazines and similar organizations. We hope to receive as well as give many valuable ideas.

Models which are now in process of construction and some finished products are on exhibition in the machine room at the present time. We intend to hold competitive meets of engines and boats constructed by the boys of this club and of other similar organizations.

Membership in the club is open to any student who can fulfill the conditions as set forth in the by-laws of the organization. Information as to said conditions may be had by inquiry of the president or secretary at the machine room any day after 1.30 P. M.

GEORGE E. BICKELL, *President.*

"I would rather have a man that wants money, than money that wants a man."—*Themis Tocles.*

Scene: The Library.

Time: 4 P. M.

Only Occupant: The Exchange Editor.

Exchange Editor (wearily)—"'St. Agnes' would advise larger exchange column and more jokes. Your idea of a play is good. 'The Imp' jokes very good, but stories too milk-and-watery. Oh, dear, I'm so sleepy." (Goes on drowsily.) "'The Oracle,' why do you mix up jokes and advertisements? Your editorials are good, but your stories are uninteres——." (Falls asleep with head on enormous pile of unread exchanges. Feels herself floating through the air, and finally arrives at two golden gates before which an ethereal being stands.) "Mercy, have I died, and is this heaven?"

Recording Angel—"No, this is the place where all good magazines go. Come; I'll show you around." (Takes her into what appears to be a large city, with many magnificent buildings labelled "Humorous Magazines," "Art Magazines," etc. Editor enters one marked "School Magazines," where she finds hundreds of school publications. Among them she recognizes "The Botolphian," "The Advocate," "Somanhis Events," "The Nobleman," "The Lynn Classical Gazette." Suddenly she is awakened with a thud by the collapse of the huge pile of exchanges, among which may be found "The Northeastern Tech," "Red and Black," "Scoop," "Huntington Record," "Thresher," "Tuft's Weekly," "Polytechnic," "Spectator," "Register," "Garnet and Gray," "Philomath," "Hermonite," "Tripod," "Clarion," "B. U. Beacon," "Oracle." Scene closes with Editor patiently perusing papers.)

The Boulevard Trust Co.

Extends an Invitation to the Faculty and Pupils of the Brookline High School

REAL ESTATE RESULTS

Mr. Nugent

of Brookline

Tel. 7860 Tel. 7861

COOLIDGE CORNER

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF . . .

YOUNG & BROWN

THE APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers
Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

TELEPHONE 1787

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

Page & Shaw Candies

COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Carbon Grey Tones ---

The Appearance of Etchings --
The Last Word in Portraiture

There's a Photographer in Your Town

ALFRED BROWN
Photographer

1306 BEACON STREET
COOLIDGE CORNER BROOKLINE MASS

NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA

Champlain Studios

161 Tremont Street 164 Tremont Street

AT CHRISTMAS

Your portrait by recognized artists, your simple message of friendship—your gift along, unfading and priceless—your consumate expression of regard — the reproduction of yourself.

Special Rates Extended to all Brookline High School Students

Pierce's Lunch and Bakery

235-239 Washington Street, Brookline

Tel. Service, Brookline 6000, 6400, 4168

THOMAS' FISH MARKET

PURVEYORS OF

Fine Sea Foods

WASHINGTON SQUARE

BROOKLINE, MASS.

Washington Garage Taxi Co.

Large and Small Cars for all Occasions

Service is Our Motto

324 Washington Street, Brookline
Opposite Town Hall

Tel. Brookline 3870

S. F. BLANCHARD

Provisions, Groceries and Fish

1638 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

Tel. Brookline 7248

Eyesight Service

G. B. CALDWELL, O. B.

1352 Beacon Street, Brookline

Over Post Office at Coolidge Corner
Rooms 22 and 23

Estimates furnished Telephone, Brookline 720 All orders for jobbing promptly attended to

GEORGE I. ROGERS & CO.

Plumbing and Heating

Stove and Furnace Work 81 Harvard Street, Brookline

Dine at the Commonwealth Cafe

Pure Food at Popular Prices

134-136 Harvard Ave.' Allston Tel. Brighton 71454

Cut Price

Smoke Shop and Candies

Cigars, Cigarettes, and Candy

At

Samuel Joseph

133 Washington Street

CLOTHES

For Young Men

At the Men's Store of New England

Furnishings

Hats **Shoes**

A. Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner
THE · SERVICE · STORE

KROTKI'S PHARMACY
J. LEVIN, Reg. Phar. Prop.
Prescriptions Carefully Filled
Circulating Library 2 cents a day
We Deliver— Call
Brookline 77445 and 74731
402 Harvard Street, Brookline

Established 1862
CHASE EXPRESS CO.
66 Washington Street
BROOKLINE ∴ MASS.
Telephone Brookline 36

Coolidge Corner Bowling Alleys
(Incorporated)
No. 294 Harvard Street
Coolidge Corner

The Beacon News Co.
1374 Beacon Street
Magazines, Toys, Stationery and Books
Circulating Library
Tel. Brookline 6158-W

Charles Arcana
Beacon Hair Dressing Parlor
Special Attention Given to Children
Room 13, Coolidge Corner Building
Entrances 1318 Beacon St., 269 Harvard St.

PURITY LUNCH SYSTEM, 1098 Commonwealth Ave., Allston
Our Motto: Purity, Quality, Service
Never Closed

$5 per week pays for your family wash at the
Beaconsfield Hand Laundry
Brookline 7149—7150

Lansing Studios

Correct Instructions On

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

Also Ukulele and Hawaiian Steel Guitar

170A Tremont St., - Boston, Mass.

Teachers

GEORGE L. LANSING JESSIE M. TUFTS

Telephone Beach 4516

Instruments Repaired

Robert J. Graham, Pres. Fannie Bryant Ames

Over 20 years at Coolidge Corner

PARKER BRYANT CO., Inc.

UNDERTAKERS

1337 Beacon St., Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE

Guaranteed Prices and Satisfaction

Tel. 85 Brookline Automobile Equipment

Tel. 787 ***ESTIMATES***

Steverman & Gibbons

Practical Electricians

HARVARD SQUARE, BROOKLINE

Repairs and Rewiring of
Old and New Houses

Cypress Pharmacy

sells

Charter Chocolates

You will eat 'em but, you can't beat 'em

$1.00 a Pound — Bulk only

135 CYPRESS STREET, corner Boylston

Telephone 6734

Factory Office Haymarket 74126

Morton's

Cleaners and Dyers

Suits Called for and Delivered

1082 Commonwealth Ave , Brighton

M. Rosen

Formerly of Rosen Bros. on
Boylston Street

Tailor and Furrier

Cleaning . . Pressing

295 Harvard St , - - - Brookline

City and Out-of-Town Service

BOSTON :: BROOKLINE

REPAIRS SUPPLIES

Norfolk Electric Co.

Maintenance of Service

1348 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone, Brookline 6677

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Established 1871

Wright & Ditson

Service *Quality*

Athletic House

Reliable equipment for
Football
Basketball
Hockey
Track
and all
Indoor and Outdoor Sports

Wright & Ditson
344 Washington Street
Boston 9, Massachusetts

Sullivan's

Candies

20 Harvard Street
Brookline, - Massachusetts

Only Brookline Lens Shop
In charge of Registered Optometrist
All Optical Repairs Eye Testing

G. H. Pike
Jeweller Optometrist
60-62a Harvard Street

California Hair Dressing Parlor

C. Fischer, Proprietor

Children's Hair Dressing a Specialty

Boot Black Parlor for Ladies

and Gentlemen

297a Harvard St., Brookline

Doll Houses Beautiful

1, 2, and 3 Rooms handsomely furnished

300 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

Glenville Bowling Alleys

2 Glenville Terrace, Allston
Tel. Brighton 1967-J
J. R. Pudsey, Manager

Tel. Brookline 4006M.
Reinhold Knopp, Prop.

The Beacon Bakery

Delicatessen and Creamery

Telephone Brookline 7626
Open till 8 p. m.

M. Myers

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor
Suits called for and delivered
1709 Beacon st., Brookline
Corner Tappan st.

Tutoring in
Latin, English, Chemistry and French

Tel. Brookline 3942
82 Harvard Ave., Brookline

Coolidge Corner Battery Company

Telephone Brookline 7482

Willard

Official Willard Service Station
Batteries of All Makes Recharged and Repaired
246 Harvard Street Brookline, Mass.

Henry Mawhinney

Tel. Brookline 4235-M

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Auto Robes
Dog Collars, Harness, Whips
Blankets and Sweaters
Repairing

390 Washington St., Brookline

Commonwealth Tailor Shop

Cleaning, Pressing, Remodelling and Dyeing
1102 Commonwealth Ave., Boston
Tel. Brookline 7135

547 Commonwealth Avenue
Newton Centre
Tel. Newton South 1547-W

F. E. PALMER, Inc.

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 2350-M

FLORISTS

Office and Flower Shop
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

ESTABLISHED 1886

WM. F. CONANT, Prop. Telephone 3153 Brookline

THE BROOKLINE PRINT

Catalogues
Pamphlets

PRINTERS

Commercial
and Job Work

87 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.
Just A Step From Brookline Village Transfer Station

J. P. SELYA, DESIGNER AND TAILOR

77 Harvard Street, Brookline, Mass.

CONTRACT PRESSING Telephone Brookline 1249-W

Allston Bootshop, 143 Brighton Ave., Allston, near Harv. Ave.
Shoes for the Whole Family at
Reasonable Rates

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and FISH
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARVARD SQUARE
BROOKLINE

170-174 MASS. AVE.
BOSTON

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

Remember to call up BROOKLINE **307**
for School Supplies and the delivery of
Daily and Sunday Papers

PAINE'S NEWS CORNER

256 Washington St., Brookline

Toyman Newsman Bookman Stationer
Picture Framer Engraver
Supscriptions Circulating Library

The Harvard Candy Shop

Ice Cream, Sodas, College Ices
and Cigars

All Kinds of Salted Nuts

39 Harvard Street, Brookline

J. PARIS, CLOTHIER

1147 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston

I carry a big line of Clothes, ready to wear. All sizes from 34-44 30% lower than can be bought elsewhere, all my own make.

I also do high-grade custom tailoring. It will pay you to buy here and save money.

Commonwealth Avenue Pharmacy, Inc.

122 Commonwealth Avenue, corner Harvard Avenue

Pure Drugs, Good Service, Telephone Us

Telephone, Brookline 503

PERKINS & SADLER
(Successors to G. H. PIKE)
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
SILVERWARE REPAIRED AND REFINISHED
60 HARVARD STREET, - - BROOKLINE, MASS.
Tel. Brookline 1204

FERDINAND G. CARR

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

Tel. Beach 248 *41 West Street, Boston, Mass.*

Get Your Hair Cuts at **HENRY SEELIGER'S** COOLIDGE CORNER

Special Attention Given to Customers at their Residences

Telephone, Brookline 3731-M

"We are in business for your health"

HARRY W. BLAKE

Apothecary

1096 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Tel. Brookline 1216

Tel. Brookline 1866

POULIUS BROS.

Fancy Fruits, Vegetables and Choice Groceries

Fresh Country Eggs a Specialty

267 Harvard St., Coolidge Corner
BROOKLINE

Tels. Brookline 2080, 2081

A. L. ROBINSON

DEALER IN

FISH AND OYSTERS

1346 BEACON ST., COOLIDGE CORNER

Cotuit and Blue Point Oysters Served on the Half Shell at Your Residence

---

S. J. Beckwith & Co.

Sporting Goods Fine Cutlery

Hardware Auto Supplies
Bicycles and Sundries

170 Washington Street, Boston

Easy Walking

is imperative for the man who passes the greater part of the time on his feet. Shoes built on the proper last, made of good leathe that fit the foot should be taken care of. Have us fix up that comfortable old pair.

Our Shoe Repairing

renews the life of your shoes, restores their usefulness, and means comfort, economy, and satisfaction for you.

We Call for and Deliver

Be sure and come
in the right place

LAURICELLA & PILATO

298a Harvard St. Brookline
Telephone, Brookline 1854

The Quality Lunch

1335 BEACON STREET - - COOLIDGE CORNER

NEVER CLOSED

Quality :: Service :: Satisfaction

Give us one trial and be convinced

BRYANT & COOPER Your Neighborhood Druggist

1703 Beacon Street, Corner Tappan

Telephone 6270

BOYLSTON BAKERY AND DELICATESSEN

Complete line of Fancy Cake & Pastry and Home Made Bread

Cold Meats, Salads and Fancy Groceries

Tel. Brookline 5961-M **147 CYPRESS ST., BROOKLINE**

LOUIS IANNELLE, **Shoe Repairing, GOODYEAR Welt**

289 WASHINGTON STREET

A. DENNIS **Ladies Tailor and Dressmaker, French Cleansing a Specialty. Work Called for and Delivered**

Telephone 4114-W 1302 Commonwealth Avenue Brookline, Mass.

Compliments of MISS L. E. KENDALL

DRY GOODS

Pierce Bldg., 1334 Beacon St., Brookline **Tel. Brookline 7683-M**

L. WHITE **LADIES SUITS CLEANSED $2.00**
MEN'S SUITS CLEANSED $1.25

Telephone Brookline 2856 **290 Harvard Street, Coolidge Corner, Brookline, Mass.**

HENDERSON & ROSS

REAL ESTATE

1320 Beacon Street, Brookline Phones Brook. 4587, 870, 1081

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

Electrical Contractor Locksmith

W. L. Steeves

Hardware and Kitchen Goods

Tel. Brookline 695

1361 Beacon St., - Brookline

(Coolidge Corner)

Hayda's

128 Harvard St., Allston

French Pastry

Home-made Chocolate

Birthday and Wedding Cakes

Made to Order

Tel. Brookline 6993 and 72891

L. A. Vachon, Inc.

Authorized Ford Dealers

Ford Cars ∴ Ford Trucks ∴ Fordson Tractors

643-653 Washington St., - Brookline

The Superior

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling

Suits Made to Order

82 Harvard St., - Brookline

Tel. Brookline 2778

Saddler's Spa

High Grade Groceries, Fruit and Delicatessen

Home-made Ice Cream and Confectionery

1100 Commonwealth Ave.

Boston 34, Mass.

Gunsenhiser's Market

Telephone Brookline 5706 or 6017

If one is busy call the other

Provisions, Fruits, Groceries

Sea Foods

Branch of Wholesale Beef House

48 South Market Street, Boston

Branch at 820 Beacon St., corner of Mountfort St.

300 Harvard Street, Brookline

It Always Pays

To repair old shoes if brought where they can be properly done. This is the place where you will find the truth

V. J. Imbruglia

284 Washington St.

Brookline

Telephone Brookline 6221-W

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

D. Nadel & Sons

Furriers

Repairing and Remodelling

294 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

G. Fred Boehner

A Printer Since '83

9 Davis Avenue, - Brookline

Telephone Brookline 4235-W

Telephone Brookline 4213

STUART A. NELSON
EDWIN C. BARKER

Brookline Storage Battery Co.

322 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE. MASS.

ALL MAKES OF BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED
EXIDE DISTRIBUTORS

Full Line of Service Batteries, Generators, Starting Motors, Switches

MAGNETOS REPAIRED MOTORS REWIRED IGNITION TROUBLES

NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.

American and Chinese

RESTAURANT

Quality Food Good Dancing Good Music

Bowles' Fern-croft Jazz Orchestra

Parties and Banquets Furnished by Appointment

NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.

138 Brighton Avenue, Allston

Telephone Connection

Harvard Taxi Co.

Always at your Service

Call Brookline 1220

1318 Beacon Street

Brookline, Mass.

Coolidge Corner

Harvard Street Garage

William J. Allen, Prop.

Pierce Arrow and Packard Cars

To Let for all Occasions

99-101 Harvard St., Brookline

Telephone, Brookline 1645

Brookline Trust Co.

Ernest B. Dane	President
Albert J. Meserve	Vice President
Gardner A. Whiting	Vice President
Charles H. Slattery	Vice President
Paul M. Jewett	Treasurer
Albert A. Pollard	Ass't. Treasurer
Joseph P. Jordan	Branch Manager

Accounts Solicited in our Savings Department

Three Offices:

Brookline Village Coolidge Corner

Washington Square

Packard Riding School

27-29-31 Brighton Ave., Allston

Brighton 361-W

Riding Instructors

Mr. M. H. Galland Miss A. Reiffenstein Mr. John Hopkins

For stimulating a poor blood circulation into a healthy one, for bringing the glow of health to the cheeks and brightening the eyes—the outside of a saddle horse has no equal.

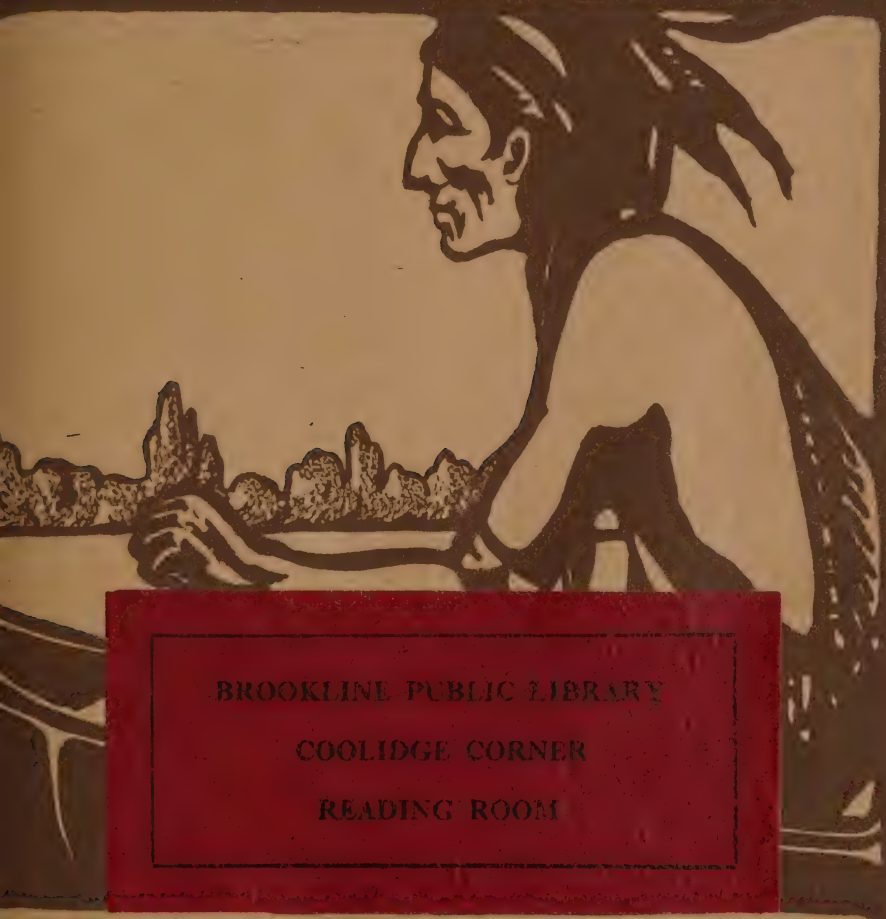
Riding horseback is a sure method of increased mental and physical energy. THE PACKARD RIDING SCHOOL arms to bring this health builder and greatest of outdoor sports within the reach of all.

Riding a Horse Instills Confidence, Creates Initiative and Makes a Healthy Body

A lady attendant, escort, or instructor can be had on request

Complete Riding Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen, Supplied at Short Notice

THE SAGAMORE



BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL

MARCH 1921

Francenia Harm

A Commercial Lighting Unit

Mohrlite means effectiveness in lighting, it is scientific research work in directing and diffusing light.

Brookline Electric Co.

Percy A. Falkenberg, Proprietor
B. H. S., 1906

3 High Street, Boston
New England Agents

Taxi

Call
Brookline 704

Day and Night Service

Brookline Taxi Co.

REAL ESTATE

of Every Description

In Brookline and Vicinity

William E. McCoy & Co.

451 Old South Bldg.
BOSTON

1345 Beacon Street
BROOKLINE

Phones: Fort Hill 5035, Brookline 5210

Frank H. Luker

Pianist—
Instructor

STUDIO:
Coolidge Corner Building
Room 24

Telephone Brookline 7133

The Sagamore

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF
BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL, BROOKLINE, MASS.

ELIZABETH NEAL, '21 — Editor-in-Chief
PHILIP WALKER, '21 — Ass't Editor-in-Chief
SYDNEY DACH, '21 — Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

ELIZABETH CHANDLER, '22 — Literary Editor
BERTHA ROSENAU, '22 — Ass't Literary Editor
CHARLES MOORE, '21 — Editor French Department
MILTON KRAMER, '22 — News Editor
FOSTER WHITEHOUSE, '22 — Ass't News Editor
ROBERT SCHACHT, '22 — Ass't News Editor
CHARLES SWETT, '22 — Bubbles Editor
EDWARD SOUTHWICK, '22 — Ass't Bubbles Editor
EDWIN WESNER, '09 — Alumni Advisor
BETTY SHERMAN, '22 — Alumni Editor
JACK CROOKS, '21 — Athletics Editor
RICHARD ARONSON, '22 — Ass't Athletics Editor
FRANCENIA HORN, '21 — Art Editor
JOSEPH LEAVITT, '21 — Ass't Art Editor
MARY HOUGH, '22 — Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

ROGER SHUGG, '23
HOWLAND SMITH, '23
GESSNER HAWLEY, '24
GORDON LEACH, '24

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

NORMAN WETZEL, '22 — Ass't Business Manager
BERTRAM A. LINSKY, '22 — Manager Advertising Dept.
JOHN DOWLING, '22 — Ass't Manager Advertising Dept.
EARL UNDERHILL, '22 — Manager Subscription Dept.
ARTHUR COHEN, '22 — Ass't Manager Subscription Dept.
SUMNER HEILBRONNER, '23 — Manager Circulation Dept.
FLORENCE JOHNSON, '21 — Bookkeeper

15 Cents A Copy

Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School

$1.00 A Year

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL COLUMN 131
"JEMMY BELL" 133
"CRICKET" , ... 135
FRENCH DEPARTMENT 139
NEWS COLUMN 141
BUBBLES 145
ALUMNI COLUMN 148
ATHLETIC COLUMN 149
INDUSTRIAL ARTS COLUMN 154

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.— *Winthrop's Journal.*

VOL. XXVII MARCH, 1921 No. 4

Editorial

APRIL 18th and 19th will be conspicuous for two things: they are the first two days of vacation, and they will witness the presentation of the "Fortune Hunter" by our fellow schoolmates. All indications point toward a big success, and it only remains for you to turn out and see that your neighbor does the same. Remember that the proceeds go for the worthy scholarship fund, and that there will be dancing both nights. Meet you there!

The staff of the Bulletin, the annual publication which appears in May, has gone into action. They promise something new and of interest to the whole school.

It is a well established fact that rain causes *things* to grow. In this respect the absence list may be most emphatically classed as a *thing*. Even a cloudy day makes it extend to unreasonable proportions.

According to Dan Webster's book, "dish" is derived from the same Greek root as "discus." From the appearance of the lunch room after recess it would seem that its use had also reverted to the original. The "chewing parlor" is not the place for Olympic sports.

At the time of writing, news of Mr. Shipman's impending departure has just gone abroad. He will be sincerely missed by his many friends, and in behalf of the school we wish him the best o' luck in his new position.

Why go to Paris for fashions? Just watch the corridors between periods. By-the-way, have some of the girls really got swelled heads, or are appearances deceiving? A phrenologist hasn't got a chance.

A rather interesting point was brought out in a debate in an English class the other day. The topic was "student activities." It was stated that only twenty per cent of the students were actively interested in the many school activities. Tho it is perhaps impossible to verify this figure, it seems approximately correct. Just think of it! Only one in five of the students have interests in the school other than the required work. This means that those who do have interests double up in several of the activities. The activities are likely to suffer from this condition of affairs, since none of them get the undivided attention of any one person. Likewise no person gets the maximum benefit from any one activity. It is an oft repeated saying that "you get in proportion as you give," tho perhaps it does not sink in very well. From another point of view it means that your school will change from a place to be endured to a place you are anxious to get back to; it will change from a lifeless machine to a pulsating community. Such are the results of an interest taken in the "student activities." Both you and your school will benefit. Try it and see.

W., '21.

"There is the love of knowing without the love of learning: the beclouding here leads to extravagant conduct."—*Confucius.*

"Man is his own star, and the soul that can render an honest and a perfect man, commands all light."—*Fletcher.*

Literary Department

JEMMY BELL

WE girls used to jump rope and jump it those autumn days until it was almost too dark to see the rope, and too cold to swing it. Around six was the time when the group of us usually dispersed; and it was around six that little Jemmy Bell usually passed us on her way from doing her daily errands. At sight of her walking down the street with her arms full of bundles and a white bow on her hair, standing out in contrast with her little black face and kinky curls, my friends and I used to drop the rope, and, standing in Jemmy's path, would chant:

"Nigger, Nigger, chew tobaccer;
If y' die, it doesn't matter."

Over and over again we threatened her with the taunting ditty, while she dodged and ran to elude us. Perhaps—as often happened—she dropped a bundle. If so, she used to gaze beseechingly at us, and seeing us unrelentingly, hesitate a minute whether to brave our ranks and capture the fallen package, or rush to home and safety. But Jemmy was poor, and even one little package counted much in her household. So it was always with one last despairing and terrified look that she made a dash for the bundle, and then ran as fast as her thin, spindly legs could carry her, the white bow bobbing up and down with her kinky curls, the white bow which was probably an attempt on Jemmy's part to "be like other folks."

* * * *

Hallowe'en parties were numerous and gay that year. I can remember three altogether that my especial friends and I attended. The last celebrations were made on Hallowe'en itself, and we girls had been going the rounds with our pumpkins and Jack-o-lanterns. It was nearing the hour when strict instructions said I should have been at home; and we were slowly straggling down the main street.

Suddenly Katy stopped us. Katy was always the ring-leader, and it was always she who tho't up pranks and jokes for us.

"Girls," she said, "let's go scare Jemmy Bell!"

The suggestion was greeted with vigorous approval from the rest of the crowd. But I hesitated. It was exactly nine—the time when I was supposed to be in. However, I knew—or tho't I did—that Mother wouldn't care if I stayed out just five or ten minutes longer, so I added my assent to the uproar.

"Yes," said I, "let's go scare Jemmy Bell!"

In wild disarray we trooped down the street and on to the part of the town where Jemmy lived. It was only a walk of a few minutes. (We girls all knew where it was, tho we were forbidden ever to go there.) Presently we arrived at Harmon's Alley, as it was called, and there Katy halted us.

"Now listen, girls," she directed us. "Let's go down the alley quiet as can be, and go up the steps and set our pumpkins in the window, and then we'll all say together way down low:

"Nigger, Nigger, chew tobaccer;
If y' die, it doesn't matter."

We started down the long dark alleyway. The cold and whistling wind blew out two or three of the Jack-o-lanterns, but we were not to be daunted by that. However, it was kind of scary walking down there, and I tried not to look behind me, and was sure to guard my candle in the pumpkin, when a very forceful gust of the October wind pervaded the alley. I kept repeating the chant to myself and thinking of the surprise in store for Jemmy Bell when she saw our pumpkins starting at her.

"Nigger, nigger, chew tobaccer." The refrain went over and over in my mind.

"Now," whispered Katy shrilly. "Softly! Lets' go up the steps, and then we'll scare her!"

Our hearts beating with excitement we stealthily crept up the stairs. At the top we stood looking around. My eyes fell upon a something white dangling from the door-knob—a something white that I seemed to remember but couldn't quite place. Then of a

sudden I knew. It was Jemmy Bell's bedraggled white hair-ribbon.

We were rather startled by the opening of the door, and rather surprised to behold Jemmy's mother. A smile spread over her wrinkled face, while tears ran down her cheeks.

"You-all am come to see mah Jemmy?" she inquired. "Come ra'ht in an' see her. Come ra'ht in. Jemmy would 've been glad to see you-all, but she can't never see no more now."

Rather dazedly we followed her into a candle-lighted room. The old woman crossed over to the other side and knelt down by a couch on which lay Jemmy—a still little Jemmy, with a suggestion of a smile on her lips which we had never before seen to smile. I don't believe we all realized the true significance until Katy brought it to us.

"Dead!" said Katy. "She's dead!"

"Law, chahl; daid, you say?" exclaimed old Mrs. Bell. "Daid? No! Mah Jemmy not daid! She jes' gone to a better land where she'll always be happy. Yas-m, a better land where she'll never be sad no more. Law, no! Mah Jemmy's not daid!"

I don't know how long we stayed there, but somehow I found myself out hurrying down the black alley, Katy by my side. I looked back to see the old colored woman standing in the doorway.

"Crazy!" muttered Katy, as we hurried along.

M. D., '21.

CRICKET

"OH, can't I have him, Cousin Mattie? I love him so. Can't I keep him? He doesn't belong to anybody. Please, Cousin Mattie."

Cousin Mattie regarded the small five-year old clinging to his new protégé, dubiously. Cousin Mattie disliked children, especially boys, but she detested dogs. "Humph! he's only a puppy and he's sure to make a sight of trouble. No, I don't—"

"But I'll never let him get in your way. I'll be so careful, Cousin Mattie, truly I will.'" The round blue eyes looking up from a little rounder face pleaded wistfully.

"Well,"—Cousin Mattie had no time to argue—"you might as well keep him now you've got him, but mind you keep him out of my way."

"Oh, I will, I will," shouted the delighted boy as he raced out to sit on the front steps with his new possession.

"Why, Billy, what a darling dog! Where did you get him?"

Billy's face broke into a huge smile. "Oh, Miss Betty, he's all mine. I'm going to keep him forever and ever. Cousin Mattie said I might."

Miss Betty returned his smile in full measure. "I suppose you wouldn't give him to me," she laughingly remarked.

"No! no! no!" screamed Billy. "I just couldn't, Miss Betty."

As the days slipped by he made a valiant effort to fulfill his pledge to his Cousin Mattie, but it was impossible for a small boy to keep a frisky, frolicking puppy dog completely out of mischief, particularly when the puppy dog had a tickling taste for pie. His very first night in his new abode he was discovered to be reclining in and lapping up an especially toothsome one of lemon meringue, and strange to say he did not seem to be at all impressed when Cousin Mattie appeared. In fact he smiled benevolently upon her and resumed his interrupted maneuvres of forcing into his mouth all the meringue which had accumulated on his tail.

The enraged lady with a deluge of ferocious invectives against dogs, boys, and pies in general and one small boy, one large pie, and one small dog in particular, kicked the dog end of it against the wall so severely and whipped it so harshly that it was never quite the same doggie again; always a little cowed, a little distrustful of grownups.

Cousin Mattie would have liked to have dismissed the filthy little beast forever from her sight but she never broke her word. So she found vent for her spite in cruel treatment of him. Too often he was locked in the cold, cold woodshed and given nothing to eat all day. On the slightest pretense he received a hard whipping, but he never ran away. Perhaps it was because Billy, holding him in his arms, earnestly explained to him that Cousin Mattie did not under-

stand small puppy dogs; she did not mean to be unkind; he was sure things would be better soon, and fervently begged him to play cricket and not run away. As the dog, looking up at him, licked his face, Billy seemed to hear him promise that for his part he would play cricket and not run away.

One sunny, snappy morning in September the Reverend Jeremiah Blake called upon Miss Mattie. Now, Miss Mattie was busy cleaning, with her head tied up in a white cloth, but it was her firm conviction that nothing or nobody short of the Lord might keep the minister waiting. Accordingly she hastily betook herslf into the parlor to sit stiffly in an uncomfortable chair and discuss the state of the hardened sinners in Timbuktu with the Reverend Jeremiah. At a most critical stage of the conversation a small black and white object on four legs trotted in and deposited something brown and fuzzy in the Reverend Jeremiah's lap. That personage fingered it gingerly, then realizing its office handed to Miss Mattie most of the hair she was accustomed to be seen in at the churchly functions and retired precipately. A reckoning was not delayed.

Late that afternoon the small culprit, suffering poignantly from the beating which Billy had been forced to see inflicted, was still a prisoner in the woodshed. Soft footsteps came dragging down the path to the shed door. There they stopped as their owner carefully put a key in the lock and slowly turned it. Billy entered, sat down on the floor, and looked long and sorrowfully at the poor little creature enduring his pain so bravely. Then he gathered him into his arms and walked out.

Miss Betty, looking out her window, saw Billy, carrying his beloved doggie, open her gate and walk up her front steps. As he gained the top she opened the door. "Hello, Billy, did you come to make me a call? I'm so glad to see you. Come right in."

"Yes, mam. No, mam," answered Billy. "I can't come in." He paused a minute, then went on without flinching. "I thought Miss Betty, you might like to have my dog. I've grown kind of tired of him. I don't want to be bothered with him any more."

As he stood looking up expectantly at her, the tears came to

Miss Betty's eyes. Anyone would have known from the grievous appearance of the dog what had happened to it but it was only Miss Betty who could read between the lines. It was only she who understood that rather than see the most precious thing in the world to him suffer, he would sacrifice it, and that, too proud and loyal to betray his Cousin Mattie, he would put himself in a false position.

"Yes, I will take him, Billy. Thank you for bringing him to me," she found herself saying as she took the dog from his arms.

Billy turned away and walked down the street, head held high and swallowing bravely. It was not cricket to cry.

M. T., '22.

W-c-t-l: Are there any men angels?

Miss G: Why, of course there are.

W-c-t-l: I never saw pictures of any with whiskers.

Miss G: No, because all the men that get there get in with a close shave.

People We Sympathize with:

Eddie Southwick trying to pass in chemistry.

Miss Smith trying to teach Eddie.

A man trying to think up a comeback to an autoist.

Vorse.

Clarence W's teachers.

"In this world things often turn out to be different from what they would have been if they hadn't been otherwise than as you expected they were going to be." Out of kindness and fellow feeling we withhold the name of the author.—Ed.

"L'Atelier"

La dernière réunion de "L'Atelier" a eu lieu dans la Bibliotèque Publique de Brookline. En dehors de nos membres, nous avons été très heureux de compter parmi nous, plusieurs invités. Cette séance s'est distinguée par la présence du professeur André Morize de l'Université Harvard, dont la conférence sur la grand guerre, nous a beacoup intéressés, ainsi que les projections qu'il nous a montrées et que lui-même avait faites en France pendant la guerre.

D'abord il nous a expliqué ce que c'est que le "front," en nous le montrant sur une carte. C'est la longue ligne de tranchées françaises et allemandes vis à vis l'une de l'autre laquelle ligne a commencé par deux parallèles très courtes et fini en s'étendant de la Manche, au Nord, à la Suisse, au Sud.

Puis il nous a montré des projections des champs de bataille et des villages détruits par les Allemands. Tout cela était très intéressant et nous a fait comprendre beaucoup mieux l'état de la France et les ruines accumulées par la guerre.

Nous devons remercier beaucoup le professeur Morize d'avoir bien voulu venir nous parler et nous intéresser tant avec sa causerie et ses projections.

—D. P.

La Collectionneur

Il y a quelques mois un morceau de papier a fait debourser 116,-912 francs, 50 centimes. C'était, en effet, un fragment très précieux mais aussi c' était seulment un petit morceau rectangulaire mesurant à peine six centimètres carrés.

C'était un morceau de papier peint représentant un portrait de la reine d'Angleterre en indigo par un peintre qui évidemment voyait le monde en bleu. C'était un timbre poste de 1847. C'est tout.

Parce qu'il diffère un peu des autres timbres poste on est content de payer une grand somme pour ce petit morceau de papier bleu. On le regarde comme un trésor et une possession rare pour la France.

La Bruyère a dit, regardant les collectionneurs, "Leur curiosité n'est pas un goût pour ce qui est bon ou ce qui est beau, mais ce qui est rare, uniquement pour ce qu'ils ont et ce que les autres n'ont point. Ce n'est pas un attachement a ce qui est parfait, mais a ce qui est connu."—*Pris de "Le Semainier."*

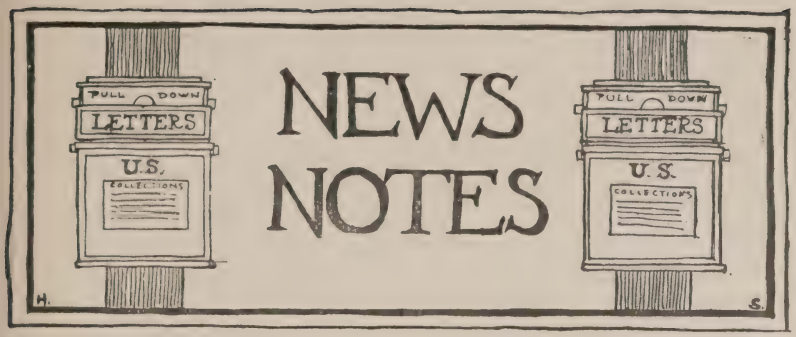
—D. P.

Soiree Dansante Donnee par "L'Atelier"!!

Enfin, nous allons avoir une soireé dansante. Pendant long-temps cela a étè le désir de plusieurs membres du club et maintenant ce désir va devenir une réalité!

La danse aura lieu le premier Avril dans la Salle Shailer. Le comité, Mlle. McNamara, Mlle. Field, M. Crooks, M. Walker, et M. Moore, désire que cette soirée soit une des plus charmantes de l'année. Vous êtes invités à venir et à amener avec vous vos amis. La langue française ne sera pas de rigeur ce soir la.

—*Ed.*



CALENDAR

April 1—French Club Dance.
April 1—Meeting Teacher-Student Council.
April 8—Band Concert.
April 9—Medford at Brookline (Baseball).
April 16-24—April Vacation.
April 16—Brookline at Cambridge.
April 18-19—Dramatics.
April 19—Brookline at Rindge.
April 21—Brookline at Newton.
April 23—Somerville at Brookline.
April 27—Brookline at Malden.
April 29—Boys' Interscholastic Debate.
April 30—Everett at Brookline.

CONCERNING NEWS NOTES

News: Recent intelligence.
Notes: Brief explanations.
According to Webster (not Hoyle).

In other words, a short "write-up" of recent events. Now, the idea is this: When you read this "colyum" (if you do, which is not probable), you think to yourself, "What stale stuff; it makes

me sick; it all happened over a month ago. Why can't they ever print any good news?" The answer you can read for yourself in Webster's definition of "News Notes" above. But what we are trying to get at is this. If you want to think what we want you to think (that this is a good "colyum") you'll have to help us. Tell us about something you know is going to happen (future). A dance, for instance, or the first words Charley Moore is going to say, when he goes to China, or why you think Charley Swett will never be mayor of Boston, or why Al Prentiss can never learn to dance. Anything "newsy" and without whiskers.

Betty Chandler's father, Mr. Edward Chandler, who is the Secretary-Treasurer of the Parent-Teachers' Association of the High School, came to school Tuesday morning, February 8th. His message was that we were to be sure and inform our "mas" and "pas" of the Parent-Teachers' Association meeting the following night. He told us Mr. Humphreys, chairman of the school committee, was to speak on the future of Brookline High. He also very kindly invited the student body to come and hear its destiny.

On Monday, February 14th, the Honorary Society held a meeting at which the following were elected to membership: R. H. Schacht, Jr., '22; Bertha Rosenau, '22; Elizabeth Chandler, '22; Marion Colby, '22; Velma Hutchinson, '21; Philip Walker, '21; Natalie Van Ulm, '21; Leonice Hunnewell, '21, and Frances Verdenol, '21. Before the meeting adjourned a few changes were made in the constitution. The society now has nineteen members, twelve girls and seven boys.

Also, on February 14th, the Boys' Debating Club discussed whether the United States should have Military Training or not. The affirmative was upheld by R. Morgan, H. Linsky, and J. Smith; the negative by G. Snell, J. Rae, and M. Schacht. The negative succeeded in proving to the judge that Military Training should not be had in the United States.

We celebrated Lincoln's birthday by going to the hall Thursday, February 10th, and hearing an address by the Reverend H. K. Sherrill, of the Church of Our Savior. Mr. Sherrill said that we all

knew the life of Lincoln, so that he thought that it would be a good thing to discuss the qualities that made Lincoln great. So we had the opportunity of learning the elements in Lincoln's character which made him the man that he was.

Be sure you reserve Friday evening, April 8th, for the concert given by the Brookline High Band and Orchestra. Both organizations are working up excellent programs of very interesting music. "Fiskie" Chase, our baseball star, is going to play a trombone solo! Don't miss it. You know Paddock, the big sophomore? Well, he is going to play a cornet solo that will make the first trumpet player in the Boston Symphony be afraid that he is going to lose his job. Do you upper classmen remember when you used to sing the Soldiers' Chorus? The Band is going to play the whole opera from which that comes. There are lots of other good things on the program of each organization. Be sure nothing interferes with your coming to this concert!

On March 18th, at Gardner Hall, a very successful dance was run by Alan Cook, "Dick" Aronson, and Norman Wetzel. "Al" Cook inaugurated a unique idea in dance running which met with great approval.

Our affirmative team, composed of Natalie Van Ulm, who substituted for Bertha Rosenau, because of illness, four days before the debate, Leonice Hunnewell, and Betty Chandler, voyaged to Newton, where they defended the Soldiers' right to have a five hundred dollar bonus of its equivalent. In spite of a bitter fight we were unable to obtain a victory. But it was a most honorable defeat and our girls fought in a way that made us proud of them. Both teams have stayed at school until after five o'clock day after day and have given their very best efforts for the honor of the school. And we certainly feel that they have absolutely represented the good sport, team spirit, and fair play ideal for which Brookline High stands.

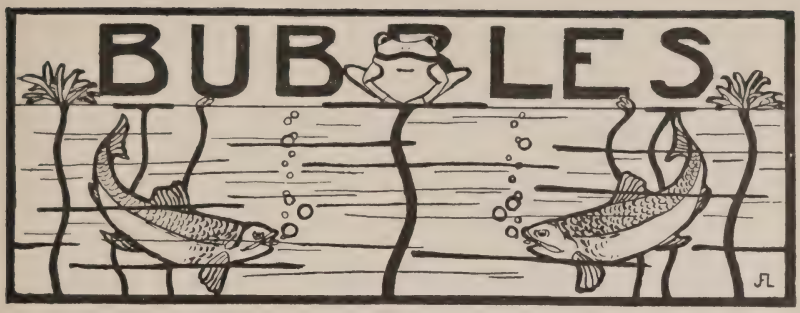
For several days preparatory to Friday, March eleventh, the notices daily announced the Girls' Interscholastic Triangular Debate. The boards in the different class rooms also foretold its coming.

Every day at recess a bell was heard ringing in the lunch room. Lo and behold! As the sound drew nearer, there was Frances Furber with the instrument of noise in her hand, a soldier's hat on her head, and a basket containing tickets to the debate suspended from her neck. Two sandwich girls, Anna Sturgis and Mary Saunders, sometimes Betty Horn substituting for one of them, accompanied her. The placards which they carried described the coming battle in bold detail. Such was the heralding of the debate.

Friday evening came. Shailer Hall was well filled. Before "The Hour of Trial" the Boys' Mandolin Club gave some snappy selections. Then Mr. Gallagher was conducted to the platform and the battle was on shortly. Somerville opened fire, but when Regina Vachon got started she did some mighty fine sharpshooting. Somerville again tried to break through, but when Marion Colby came out, Somerville received such a great amount of artillery fire that its trenches were very nearly demolished. Somerville made another attempt, but President Elizabeth Neal made a charge which overwhelmed the foe. Then came the intermission, which the Boys' Mandolin Club filled with music.

Then followed the rebuttal. Regina Vachon made a very neat counter-attack which took Somerville by surprise, but Somerville's first speaker made a good attempt to hold her own. Next came Marion Colby. As commander of the right flank she closed in on Somerville. Although Somerville's next speaker tried hard to prevent disaster, Miss Colby's well-trained forces proved superior. Then came General Elizabeth Neal, who made a final triumphant charge which the following girl failed to meet. When Mr. Gallagher announced the result Brookline had an overwhelming victory of three to nothing.

"Formed on the good old plan,
A true and brave and downright honest man.—*Whittier.*



My auto, 'tis of thee,
Short road to poverty,
Of thee I chant.
I blew a pile of dough
On thee three years ago,
Now you refuse to go,
Or won't or can't.

Through town and countryside,
You were my joy and pride,
A happy day.
I loved the gaudy hue,
The nice white tires new,
But you're down and out for true,
In every way.

To thee, old rattle-box,
Came many bumps and knocks,
For thee I grieve.
Badly the top is torn,
Frayed are the seats, and worn,
The whooping-cough affects thy horn,
I do believe.

Thy perfume swells the breeze,
While good folks choke and wheeze,
As we pass by.
I paid for thee a price,
'Twould buy a mansion twice.
Now everybody's yelling "Ice"—
I wonder why.

Thy motor has the grippe,
The spark plug has the pip,
And woe is thine.
I, too, have suffered chills,
Fatigue and kindred ills,
Endeavoring to pay my bills,
Since thou were mine.

Gone is my bank roll now,
No more 'twould choke the cow,
As once before.
Yet if I had the mon,
So help me, John,—amen,
I'd buy a car again,
And speed some more.

Margery ——: It's too bad about "Cuthie" Gentle, isn't it?

Betty ——: Why because?

Margery ——: Well, during the State Track Meet he broke one of the best state records.

When a woman says she is understood, that only means that she is found out.

Heard in a debate on starving Poland:

Speaker: In Poland the people live on garlic alone. Just think of it, on garlic alone!

Listener: If they live on garlic they ought to live alone.

Dad: Son, you are always behind in your studies.

Son: Well, you see, Dad, that gives me a chance to pursue them.

A certain principal ordered a student to go home and wash the paint and dye from her face and hair.

He evidently didn't believe that the good dye young.

The toes of Charlie's shoes were turning up, due to having been out in the rain. Someone asked him why they did so. Charlie replied: "I lost them last night and they turned up this morning."

N-g-t: D-u-r, your neck reminds me of a kind of typewriter.

D.: How is?

N.: Because it's underwood.

Mathematics Up to Date:

Be careful about dropping perpendiculars, they sometimes break.

Watch out for that mean proportional.

No matter how long it takes to go around a circle, a quarter of it is always ninety minutes.

Be sure you get the right triangle.

Do the way Noah did, make your arcs with compasses; you never know when a fog will come up.

When you describe an arc, don't write more than a paragraph about it.

Remember that angles are well educated; they all have a number of degrees.

The square on the hyp. equals the sum of the squares on the legs.

When at a church grab-bag, see if you can't draw a rhombus—they don't bite.

There are lots of tan-gents in Dixie.

Ping: Is who-you-may-call-it fond of an argument?

Pong: I should say he is, he won't eat anything that agrees with him.

'19—Priscilla Hall is taking a course in millinery at the McDowell School. She is also studying music.

'19—Donald and Philip Richardson have become members of the Sigma Alpha Epsilon Fraternity at Boston University.

'20—Wallace Lord has been pledged to Delta Tau Delta at Dartmouth. "Jack" Rogers and "Ted" Low, both ex '20, have also been pledged to the same fraternity.

'20—"Mal" Morse is champion dormitory high jumper at Harvard.

'20—Emily Snow is taking a secretarial course at Boston University.

'20—Richard S. Bowers has been elected president of the Harvard freshman debating team.

'12—Henry P. Briggs is manager of the Harris Forbes Company in Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

'17—Roger Bird has been elected captain of the Dartmouth College swimming team. He holds the national interscholastic plunge record with a distance of 78 feet.

'18—"Teddy" Spitz is again running on the Tech track team.

'18—"Archie" Ridley is in the insurance business in Mount Bayou, Mississippi. He will attend Harvard next fall.

'18—Payson Rowe is assistant-manager of the Harvard varsity track team and manager of the cross-country.

'19—Maxine Nichol's wedding is to be May 18th.

'20—"Betty" Woolston is working with the John Hancock Insurance Company.

Ex-'21—"Peg" Norton has recently been married to William Lyons.

EDITORIAL

IN Brookline High School a certain group of athletes are upholding the laurels of the school in every athletic event. Out of 400 students in the school, only about 25 ever show their heads in the gymnasium. What, then, is the trouble? Where are these other 375 fleshy little angels keeping themselves? Some are dignified financiers and are endeavoring to roll a seven two out of three times, and others are having busy days trying to blow smoke through their noses. Now it seems as though some of this surplus pecuniary ability might be turned into figuring up points for Brookline in a track meet, and some of the hot air that is going to waste every day, made use of in puffing around the track or over an oar handle. Of course we could not be so unreasonable as to think of demanding all of this precious time, but only a small portion of it, so that when Gabriel blows his horn you will be capable of shaking a foot.

At this time every type of athletic opportunity is offered to the young hopeful: track, swimming, crew, baseball and rifle, etc. Or, if walking and hunting is right in your line, then try out for the golf team. Some day when you're looking for the ball in some distant ravine, you may run into President Harding or James Walsh. Who can tell? However, there is now a new road via which you may be able to settle your grudge with some members of the Students' Council or Court of Justice who "played you dirt." That is boxing. If you have not already taken advantage of the opportunity offered you by Mr. Carrell to learn from Mr. Alexander of the B. Y. M. C. A., who for four years was welterweight champion of Denmark, start now and learn the manly art.

J. C., '21.

SWIMMING

Brookline High's swimming team has been quite successful from the coach's standpoint. We were defeated by Tech Freshmen Feb. 3—36-17; by Worcester Academy Feb. 12—48-5, but we won from Providence Tech High School, 41-12; were again defeated by Exeter Academy, 40-13, but won a second victory from English High, 46-7. Only two of the five schools which the home team met were high schools. The other meets were hotly contested, as the stop-watch shows, but unfortunately it does not read the same on paper.

The relay team (Johnson, Purrington, Stewart, Capt. Boyden) is one of the strongest the school has had for years, while McCarty and Bird, both Freshmen, have won many laurels in spite of their youth, in the 220 and the plunge, respectively. Joe Williams, Schacht and Stewart have also gained many points, in spite of great odds.

The results of the contests do not show up favorably in black and white, but the faithfulness and the determination and grit of our mermen brings more honor to the school than winning all the meets in a haphazard, unsportsmanlike manner.

W. W., '21.

THE STATE MEET

Brookline scored second in the annual track meet at the East Armory Saturday, March 5. Brookline, which held the championship from last year, entered the relay race trailing Medford High by three-quarters of a point. Medford won the race and thereby brought her total up to 23 points and Brookline's to 20.25. "The king is dead, long live the king." Casson and Boyden won first places in the high jump and broad jump, respectively. The points were as follows:

SENIOR DIVISION

	Medford	Brookline	Lynn	English
60 yds.	..	..	5.0	2.0
300 yds.	3.0	..	1.0	..

600 yds.	3.0	1.0	5.0	..
1000 yds.	5.0	..	..	3.0
High jump	..	5.5	..	..
Broad jump	3.0	6.0	..	2.0
Shot put	..	..	3.0	..
Relays, 1 lap	5.0	3.0	1.2	4.0
2 laps	4.0	4.75	2.5	3.5
Totals	23.0	20.25	17.75	14.5

THE HUNTINGTON MEET

At the annual Huntington track meet, held in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium in Boston on Tuesday, February 22nd, B. H. S. scored 9½ points. The school relay team, composed of Corcoran, Chase, Thompson and Dauer, made second best time in that event, and was beaten by the Lynn Classical four by only four-fifths of a second. Boyden and Corcoran took second and third places, respectively, in the standing broad jump.

By the Way

The team's schedule is nearly complete and the following dates are announced: May 7, English High School at Brookline; May 13, St. Mark's School at Southboro; May 19, Harvard Freshmen at Cambridge; May 30, Newton High School at Brookline; June 2, Browne & Nichols School at Cambridge. All matches taking place in Brookline will be played at the Dean Road Courts. Alden Briggs is captain of the team.

C. M., '21.

Brookline 42, B. C. High 21

The Brookline High track team defeated the B. C. High track team, 42-21, at the Brookline Gym on Saturday evening, Feb. 19, 1920.

The meet was very interesting as there were fast times in the running events and some good jumping and shot putting. The best

race of the evening was the "300," in which Johnny Corcoran and Jimmy Thompson ran a dead heat.

As usual, Capt. Corcoran was the individual star, winning the 25-yd. dash and tying for first in the "300," besides coming second to "Picker" Boyden in the broad jump. Casson, Townsend and Thompson were other first-place winners for Brookline, while Capt. Lowe and Higgins were the stars for B. C. H. Capt. Lowe, by the way, heaved the shot 41 feet.

Again the relay was called off because of failure to touch, but was run over in the Y. M. C. A. meet, with Brookline coming out on top.

The summary:

25-Yard Dash—Won by Corcoran (B.); Cassell (B. C.), second; Chase (B.), third. Time, 3 3-5s.

300-Yard Run—Tie for first between Corcoran and Thompson of Brookline; Chase (B.), third. Time, 37 3-5s.

600-Yard Run—Won by Higgins (B. C.); Daley (B.), second; McManus (B. C.), third. Time, 1m. 24 2-5s.

1000-Yard Run—Won by Townsend (B.); Heider (B.), second; Prentiss (B.), third. Time, 2m. 34 1-5s.

Running High Jump—Won by Casson (B.); tie for second between Boyden and Swett (B.). Height, 5 ft. 5 in.

Standing Broad Jump—Won by Boyden (B.); Corcoran (B.), second; Hickey (B.), third. Distance, 9 ft. 3½ in.

Shot Put—Won by Lowe (B. C.); Hope (B.), second; A. Woodley (B. C.), third. Distance, 41 ft.

Relay Race—Undecided.

The Grammar School Relay was won by the Heath School, with the time of 1m. 25 4-5s.

Brookline 31, Lowell 32

On Saturday night, February 12, 1921, at the Lowell High School Annex, one of the closest dual meets of the year was held. The final score was 31-32 in favor of Lowell. At least that's the way the meet ended, excluding the relay race, which was called "no race" because of fouls committed by both teams.

Capt. Corcoran was the outstanding star of the meet, scoring a total of 11 points as a result of first place in the dash and "300" and third in the hurdles. "Brother" Casson and Jim Thompson also came in for their share of the honors.

The relay race, which was to determine the meet, was called off. Brookline led until it came to the anchor men, Daly and McAdams, then McAdams fouled Daly and finished first. Before, however, numbers two and three of Lowell failed to touch, and according to the rules the race should have been over then. The meet is still in doubt.

The summary:

30-Yard Dash—Won by Corcoran (B.); second, Chase (B.); third, Sweeney (L.). Time, 3 4-5s.

1000-Yard Run—Won by Forrest (L.); second, McLean (L.); third, Townsend (B.) Time, 2m. 45s.

Running High Jump—Tie between Casson and Swett of Brookline; McAdams (L.), third. Height, 5 ft. 6 in.

Shot Put—Won by Bachman (L.); Southwick (B.), second; Holt (L.), third. Distance, 37 ft. 7 in.

35-Yard Hurdles—Won by McAdams (L.); Thompson (B.), second; Corcoran (B.), third. Time, 5s.

600-Yard Run—Won by Forrest (L.); Siston (L.), second; Swett (B.), third. Time, 1m. 33 1-5s.

Relay Race undecided.

Attendance at the Athletic Meets This Winter

I am sure that each and every one of us wants to see Brookline High the foremost school in Massachusetts, in respect to athletics as well as studies. All of us, we know, can't compete in athletics this winter; but those of us who can't compete can lend our support by attending the different meets. Support means much to any team; without it they can do nothing. What's the use of "breaking your necks" working to win a victory for your school when no one cares whether you win or lose? Remember the football season; Brookline had a larger representation at every game than did their opponents.

Remember, on last Thanksgiving Day, in all the snow and hail, how we showed our great rivals, Newton, something in the line of cheering and enthusiasm. Let's not fail now. We have done it before, let's do it again; we'll put Brookline High School on the map where it belongs, the foremost school in the East.

E. M.,'21.

INDUSTRIAL ARTS COLUMN

"We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done."—*Longfellow.*

The B. H. S. Model Making Engineers have been busy the past month with their model boats and engines. Four oscillating engines and an electrically propelled submarine chaser have been completed. Other engines, some of which are more complicated, will be finished before the term ends.

The wireless interest is also keen: it is winding its way among the members of the club. A direct feed back system three-panel unit is already listening to band music played in Winchester, Wakefield, Worcester and other towns and cities. Wireless conversation is coming in Q. S. A. The above unit was built by Richard Warren, '24, and Mr. Chase.

At the last regular meeting of the M. M. E.'s, Mr. Thomas Conway of Chauncy Hall School, Boston, gave a short but interesting talk on flash boilers. Because of his wide experience with boilers of this type, he is well qualified to speak of them. The club took pleasure in honoring him with a membership in the organization.

At this meeting twenty new members were voted in. Are you a member of the M. M. E. Club? If not, inquire about it!

In the wood-making department of B. H. S. an oak mimeograph table has been made for use in the office of the Superintendent of Schools. A better piece of work could not be purchased anywhere.

The Industrial Arts Department of the school will soon give a whole week to making toys for the "Kiddies" across the seas. This work is under the direction of the Junior Red Cross.

Have you seen the exhibition of Machine Work at the Brookline Public Library? Work of the Model Making Engineers and the machine classes, including the four oscillating engines and machine tools, is being displayed.

GEORGE E. BICKELL, *President.*

A DEBATE

Subject: Resolved, that it is better to publish a school paper weekly than monthly.

Speaker for the Affirmative, the "Huntington Record."

The Affirmative believes that it is better to publish a weekly paper because such a paper gives a better newspaper training than any other kind. It trains its contributors to put news in a short and concise form under an interesting heading. By placing before the students the important news, weekly, it makes them more familiar with it and encourages them to take more interest in their school life.

Speaker for the Negative, the "Nobleman."

The Negative is of the opinion that a monthly paper is better than a weekly for the following reasons: First, because it encourages good short-story writing and cartoon drawing, things which are conspicuously lacking from weeklies. Secondly, a monthly secures much more advertising than a weekly and is thus cheaper. Thirdly, by being published at less frequent intervals, a monthly does not run the risk of becoming such a common and every-day affair that the students get tired of it. To sum up, a monthly is so much more interesting than a weekly.

The decision was awarded by the judges, who were all the other school magazines which exchange with "THE SAGAMORE."

They were, from left to right, "The Enterprise, "Spectator," "Red and Black," "Nobleman," "Huntington Record," "Thresher," "P. I. H. S. Flyer," "Hermonite," "Sassamon," "Shuttle," "Dial," "Imp," "North Star," "Red and Blue," "Tripod," "Williams Record," "Tufts Weekly," "Hi-Life," "Reflector," "Northeastern Tech," "Sunnyside."

The Boulevard Trust Co.

Extends an Invitation to the Faculty and Pupils of the Brookline High School

REAL ESTATE RESULTS

Mr. Nugent

of Brookline

Tel. 7860 Tel. 7861

COOLIDGE CORNER

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF . . .

YOUNG & BROWN

THE APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers
Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

TELEPHONE 1787

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

Page & Shaw Candies

COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Carbon Grey Tones ---

The Appearance of Etchings --
The Last Word in Portraiture

There's a Photographer in Your Town

ALFRED BROWN

Photographer

1306 BEACON STREET
COOLIDGE CORNER BROOKLINE MASS

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA

161 Tremont Street 164 Tremont Street

AT CHRISTMAS

Your portrait by recognized artists, your simple message of friendship—your gift along, unfading and priceless—your consumate expression of regard — the reproduction of yourself.

Special Rates Extended to all Brookline High School Students

Pierce's Lunch and Bakery

235-239 Washington Street, Brookline

Tel. Service, Brookline 6000, 6400, 4168

THOMAS' FISH MARKET

PURVEYORS OF

Fine Sea Foods

WASHINGTON SQUARE

BROOKLINE, MASS.

Washington Garage Taxi Co.

Large and Small Cars for all Occasions

Service is Our Motto

324 Washington Street, Brookline
Opposite Town Hall

Tel. Brookline 3870

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

S. F. BLANCHARD

Provisions, Groceries and Fish

1638 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS

Telephone 1590

Tel. Brookline 7248

Eyesight Service

G. B. CALDWELL, O. B.

1352 Beacon Street, Brookline

Over Post Office at Coolidge Corner
Rooms 22 and 23

Estimates furnished Telephone, Brookline 720 All orders for jobbing promptly attended to

GEORGE I. ROGERS & CO.

Plumbing and Heating

Stove and Furnace Work 81 Harvard Street, Brookline

Dine at the Commonwealth Cafe

Pure Food at Popular Prices

134-136 Harvard Ave.' Allston Tel. Brighton 71454

Cut Price

Smoke Shop and Candies

Cigars, Cigarettes, and Candy

At

Samuel Joseph

133 Washington Street

CLOTHES

For Young Men

At the Men's Store of New England

Furnishings

Hats **Shoes**

Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner
THE · SERVICE · STORE

KROTKI'S PHARMACY
J. LEVIN, Reg. Phar. Prop.
Prescriptions Carefully Filled
Circulating Library 2 cents a day
We Deliver— Call
Brookline 77445 and 74731
402 Harvard Street, Brookline

Established 1862
CHASE EXPRESS CO.
66 Washington Street
BROOKLINE .·. MASS.
Telephone Brookline 36

Coolidge Corner Bowling Alleys
(Incorporated)
No. 294 Harvard Street
Coolidge Corner

The Beacon News Co.
1374 Beacon Street
Magazines, Toys, Stationery
and Books
Circulating Library
Tel. Brookline 6158-W

Charles Arcana
Beacon Hair Dressing Parlor
Special Attention Given to Children
Room 13, Coolidge Corner Building
Entrances 1318 Beacon St., 269 Harvard St.

PURITY LUNCH SYSTEM, 1098 Commonwealth Ave., Allston
Our Motto: Purity, Quality, Service
Never Closed

$5 per week pays for your family wash at the
Beaconsfield Hand Laundry
Brookline 7149—7150

Lansing Studios

Correct Instructions On

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

Also Ukulele and Hawaiian Steel Guitar

170A Tremont St., - Boston, Mass.

Teachers

GEORGE L. LANSING JESSIE M. TUFTS

Telephone Beach 4516

Instruments Repaired

Robert J. Graham, Pres. Fannie Bryant Ames

Over 20 years at Coolidge Corner

PARKER BRYANT CO., Inc.

UNDERTAKERS

1337 Beacon St., Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE

Guaranteed Prices and Satisfaction

Tel. 85 Brookline Automobile Equipmen

Factory Office Haymarket 74126

Morton's

Cleaners and Dyers

Suits Called for and Delivered

1082 Commonwealth Ave , Brighton

M. Rosen

Formerly of Rosen Bros. on Boylston Street

Tailor and Furrier

Cleaning . . Pressing

295 Harvard St , - - - Brookline

Tel. 787 *ESTIMATES*

Steverman & Gibbons

Practical Electricians

HARVARD SQUARE, BROOKLINE

Repairs and Rewiring of Old and New Houses

Cypress Pharmacy

sells

Charter Chocolates

You will eat 'em but, you can't beat 'em

$1.00 a Pound — Bulk only

135 CYPRESS STREET, corner Boylston

Telephone 6734

City and Out-of-Town Service

BOSTON :: BROOKLINE

REPAIRS SUPPLIES

Norfolk Electric Co.

Maintenance of Service

1348 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone, Brookline 6677

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Established 1871

Wright & Ditson

Service *Quality*

Athletic House

Reliable equipment for
Football
Basketball
Hockey
Track
and all
Indoor and Outdoor Sports

Wright & Ditson

344 Washington Street
Boston 9, Massachusetts

Sullivan's

Candies

20 Harvard Street
Brookline, - Massachusetts

Only Brookline Lens Shop
In charge of Registered Optometrist
All Optical Repairs Eye Testing

G. H. Pike

Jeweller Optometrist

60-62a Harvard Street

California Hair Dressing Parlor

C. Fischer, Proprietor

Children's Hair Dressing a Specialty

Boot Black Parlor for Ladies

and Gentlemen

297a Harvard St., Brookline

Doll Houses Beautiful

1, 2, and 3 Rooms handsomely furnished

300 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

Glenville Bowling Alleys

2 Glenville Terrace, Allston
Tel. Brighton 1967-J
J. R. Pudsey, Manager

Tel. Brookline 4006M.
Reinhold Knopp, Prop.

The Beacon Bakery

Delicatessen and Creamery

Telephone Brookline 7626
Open till 8 p. m.

M. Myers

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor
Suits called for and delivered
1709 Beacon st., Brookline
Corner Tappan st.

Tutoring in
Latin, English, Chemistry and French

Tel. Brookline 3942
82 Harvard Ave., Brookline

Coolidge Corner Battery Company

Telephone Brookline 7482

Willard

Official Willard Service Station
Batteries of All Makes Recharged and Repaired
246 Harvard Street Brookline, Mass.

Henry Mawhinney

Tel. Brookline 4235-M

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Auto Robes
Dog Collars, Harness, Whips
Blankets and Sweaters
Repairing

390 Washington St., Brookline

Commonwealth Tailor Shop

Cleaning, Pressing, Remodelling and Dyeing
1102 Commonwealth Ave., Boston
Tel. Brookline 7135

547 Commonwealth Avenue
Newton Centre
Tel. Newton South 1547-W

F. E. PALMER, Inc.

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 2350-M

FLORISTS

Office and Flower Shop
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

ESTABLISHED 1886

WM. F. CONANT, Prop. **Telephone 3153 Brookline**

THE BROOKLINE PRINT

Catalogues
Pamphlets

PRINTERS

Commercial
and Job Work

87 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.
Just A Step From Brookline Village Transfer Station

J. P. SELYA, DESIGNER AND TAILOR

77 Harvard Street, Brookline, Mass.

CONTRACT PRESSING Telephone Brookline 1249-W

Allston Bootshop, 143 Brighton Ave., Allston, near Harv. Ave.

Shoes for the Whole Family at
Reasonable Rates

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARVARD SQUARE
BROOKLINE

170-174 MASS. AVE.
BOSTON

Remember to call up BROOKLINE **307**
for School Supplies and the delivery of
Daily and Sunday Papers

PAINE'S NEWS CORNER

256 Washington St., Brookline

Toyman Newsman Bookman Stationer
Picture Framer Engraver
Supscriptions Circulating Library

The Harvard Candy Shop

Ice Cream, Sodas, College Ices
and Cigars

All Kinds of Salted Nuts

39 Harvard Street, Brookline

J. PARIS, CLOTHIER

1147 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston

I carry a big line of Clothes, ready to wear. All sizes from 34-44 30% lower than can be bought elsewhere, all my own make.

I also do high-grade custom tailoring. It will pay you to buy here and save money.

Commonwealth Avenue Pharmacy, Inc.

122 Commonwealth Avenue, corner Harvard Avenue

Pure Drugs, Good Service, Telephone Us

Telephone, Brookline 503

PERKINS & SADLER
(Successors to G. H. PIKE)
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
SILVERWARE REPAIRED AND REFINISHED
60 HARVARD STREET, - - BROOKLINE, MASS.
Tel. Brookline 1204

FERDINAND G. CARR

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

Tel. Beach 248 *41 West Street, Boston, Mass.*

Get Your Hair Cuts at HENRY SEELIGER'S COOLIDGE CORNER

Special Attention Given to Customers at their Residences

Telephone, Brookline 3731-M

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

"We are in business for your health"

HARRY W. BLAKE

Apothecary

1096 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Tel. Brookline 1216

Tel. Brookline 1866

POULIUS BROS.

Fancy Fruits, Vegetables and Choice Groceries

Fresh Country Eggs a Specialty

267 Harvard St., Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE

Tels. Brookline 2080, 2081

A. L. ROBINSON

DEALER IN

FISH AND OYSTERS

1346 BEACON ST., COOLIDGE CORNER

Cotuit and Blue Point Oysters Served on the Half Shell at Your Residence

---

S. J. Beckwith & Co.

Sporting Goods Fine Cutlery

Hardware Auto Supplies

Bicycles and Sundries

170 Washington Street, Boston

Easy Walking

is imperative for the man who passes the greater part of the time on his feet. Shoes built on the proper last, made of good leathe that fit the foot should be taken care of. Have us fix up that comfortable old pair.

Our Shoe Repairing

renews the life of your shoes, restores their usefulness, and means comfort, economy, and satisfaction for you.

We Call for and Deliver

Be sure and come
in the right place

LAURICELLA & PILATO

298a Harvard St. Brookline

Telephone, Brookline 1854

The Quality Lunch

1335 BEACON STREET - - COOLIDGE CORNER

NEVER CLOSED

Quality :: Service :: Satisfaction

Give us one trial and be convinced

BRYANT & COOPER Your Neighborhood Druggist

1703 Beacon Street, Corner Tappan

Telephone 6270

BOYLSTON BAKERY AND DELICATESSEN

Complete line of Fancy Cake & Pastry and Home Made Bread

Cold Meats. Salads and Fancy Groceries

Tel. Brookline 5961-M **147 CYPRESS ST., BROOKLINE**

LOUIS IANNELLE, **Shoe Repairing, GOODYEAR Welt**

289 WASHINGTON STREET

A. DENNIS **Ladies Tailor and Dressmaker, French Cleansing a Specialty. Work Called for and Delivered**

Telephone 4114-W 1302 Commonwealth Avenue Brookline, Mass.

Compliments of MISS L. E. KENDALL

DRY GOODS

Pierce Bldg., 1334 Beacon St., Brookline **Tel. Brookline 7683-M**

L. WHITE **LADIES SUITS CLEANSED $2.00**
MEN'S SUITS CLEANSED $1.25

Telephone Brookline 2856 **290 Harvard Street, Coolidge Corner, Brookline, Mass.**

HENDERSON & ROSS

REAL ESTATE

1320 Beacon Street, Brookline Phones Brook. 4587, 870, 1081

Electrical Contractor Locksmith

W. L. Steeves

Hardware and Kitchen Goods

Tel. Brookline 695

1361 Beacon St., - Brookline

(Coolidge Corner)

Hayda's

128 Harvard St., Allston

French Pastry

Home-made Chocolate

Birthday and Wedding Cakes

Made to Order

Tel. Brookline 6993 and 72891

L. A. Vachon, Inc.

Authorized Ford Dealers

Ford Cars ∴ Ford Trucks ∴ Fordson Tractors

643-653 Washington St., - Brookline

The Superior

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling

Suits Made to Order

82 Harvard St., - Brookline

Tel. Brookline 2778

Saddler's Spa

High Grade Groceries, Fruit and Delicatessen

Home-made Ice Cream and Confectionery

1100 Commonwealth Ave.

Boston 34, Mass.

Gunsenhiser's Market

Telephone Brookline 5706 or 6017

If one is busy call the other

Provisions, Fruits, Groceries

Sea Foods

Branch of Wholesale Beef House

48 South Market Street, Boston

Branch at 820 Beacon St., corner of Mountfort St.

300 Harvard Street, Brookline

It Always Pays

To repair old shoes if brought where they can be properly done. This is the place where you will find the truth

V. J. Imbruglia

284 Washington St.

Brookline

Telephone Brookline 6221-W

D. Nadel & Sons
Furriers
Repairing and Remodelling
294 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

G. Fred Boehner
A Printer Since '83
9 Davis Avenue, - Brookline
Telephone Brookline 4235-W

Telephone Brookline 4213
STUART A. NELSON
EDWIN C. BARKER
Brookline Storage Battery Co.
322 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE. MASS.
ALL MAKES OF BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED
EXIDE DISTRIBUTORS
Full Line of Service Batteries, Generators, Starting Motors, Switches
MAGNETOS REPAIRED MOTORS REWIRED IGNITION TROUBLES

NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.
American and Chinese
RESTAURANT
Quality Food Good Dancing Good Music
Bowles' Fern-croft Jazz Orchestra
Parties and Banquets Furnished by Appointment
NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.
138 Brighton Avenue, Allston
Telephone Connection

Harvard Taxi Co.

Always at your Service

Call Brookline 1220

1318 Beacon Street

Brookline, Mass.

Coolidge Corner

Harvard Street Garage

William J. Allen, Prop.

Pierce Arrow and Packard Cars
To Let for all Occasions

99-101 Harvard St., Brookline

Telephone, Brookline 1645

Brookline Trust Co.

Ernest B. Dane	President
Albert J. Meserve	Vice President
Gardner A. Whiting	Vice President
Charles H. Slattery	Vice President
Paul M. Jewett	Treasurer
Albert A. Pollard	Ass't. Treasurer
Joseph P. Jordan	Branch Manager

Accounts Solicited in our
Savings Department

Three Offices:
Brookline Village Coolidge Corner
Washington Square

Packard Riding School

27-29-31 Brighton Ave., Allston

Brighton 361-W

Riding Instructors

Mr. M. H. Galland Miss A. Reiffenstein Mr. John Hopkins

For stimulating a poor blood circulation into a healthy one, for bringing the glow of health to the cheeks and brightening the eyes—the outside of a saddle horse has no equal.

Riding horseback is a sure method of increased mental and physical energy. THE PACKARD RIDING SCHOOL arms to bring this health builder and greatest of outdoor sports within the reach of all.

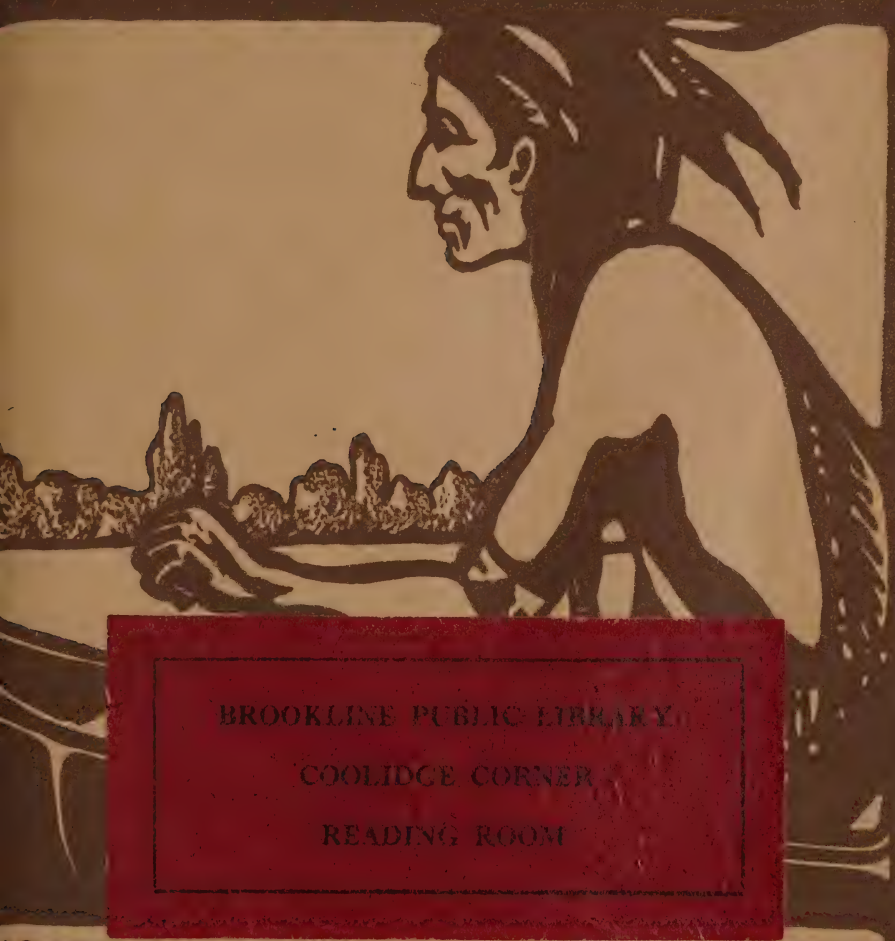
Riding a Horse Instills Confidence, Creates Initiative and Makes a Healthy Body

A lady attendant, escort, or instructor can be had on request

Complete Riding Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen, Supplied at Short Notice

BROOKLINE

THE SAGAMORE



BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL

APRIL 1921

Francenia Horn

A Commercial Lighting Unit

Mohrlite means effectiveness in lighting, it is scientific research work in directing and diffusing light.

Brookline Electric Co.

Percy A. Falkenberg, Proprietor
B. H. S., 1906

3 High Street, Boston
New England Agents

Taxi

Call
Brookline 704

Day and Night
Service

Brookline Taxi Co.

REAL ESTATE

of Every Description

In Brookline and Vicinity

William E. McCoy & Co.

451 Old South Bldg.
BOSTON

1345 Beacon Street
BROOKLINE

Phones: Fort Hill 5035, Brookline 5210

Frank H. Luker

Pianist—
Instructor

STUDIO:
Coolidge Corner Building
Room 24

Telephone Brookline 7133

Show Your School Spirit! **Patronize Our Advertisers!**
Mention THE SAGAMORE!

Coolidge Corner

Aviana C.
Beacon News Co.
Beacon Tailoring Co.
Brown, Alfred, photographer
Caldwell, G. B., optician
Coolidge Corner Bowling Alleys, Inc.
Fischer, C. barber
Gammon Drug Co., druggists
Gunsenhiser, R. market
Harvard Taxi Co.
Henderson and Ross, real estate
Krotki's Pharmacy, druggists
Lauricella & Pilato, shoe repairing
Luker, F. piano instructor
McCoy, Wm. E. & Co., real estate
Norfolk Electric Co., elec. supplies
Nugent, G. real estate
Parker Bryant Co., Inc., Undertakers
Poulius Bros., fruit
Quality Lunch
Robinson, A. L., fish market
Rosen, Max, tailor
Seeliger, Henry., barber
Steeves, W. L., hardware supplies
Waterman, J. S. & Co. undertaker

Brookline Village

American Screen Co.
Boehner, G. F., printer
Boylston Bakery, baker
Brookline Print, The
Brookline Trust Co., bank
Brookline Storage Battery
Chase Express Co.
Cypress Pharmacy
Harvard Candy Shop, The
Hooper, S., tailor
Iannelle, Louis, shoe repairing
Imboughia, V., shoe repairing
Joseph, S., smoke shop
Mawhinney, H., trunks
Nadel and Sons, furrier
Paine, W. D., news-dealer
Palmer, F. E., Inc., florist
Perkins & Sadler, watch repairing
Pike, G. H., optician
Pierce, E. E., lunch
Rogers, George I., plumber
Rhodes Bros. Co., provisions
Selya, J. P., tailor
Steverman & Gibbons, electricians
Washington Garage Taxi Co., garage
Young & Brown, druggists

Washington Square

Beaconsfield Laundry
Blanchard, S. F., market
Bryant and Cooper, druggists
Thomas, fish market
Vachon, L., Inc. Ford supplies

Allston

Blake, Harry, druggist
Brookline Taxi Co.
Commonwealth Cafe
Haight, H., bootshop
Hayda, O., candy
Kendall, Miss L. E., dry goods
Morton's candy shop
Nankin Garden
Paris, J., clothes
Purity Lunch System
Saddler, T. P., optician

Boston

Beckwith, S. J. Co. hardware
Brookline Electric Co., electricians
Carr, F. G., optician
Champlain, photographer
Lansing Geo. L., Music
Shuman, A. & Co., clothing
Wright & Ditson, athletic goods

The Boulevard Trust Co.

Extends an Invitation to the Faculty and Pupils of the Brookline High School

REAL ESTATE RESULTS

Mr. Nugent

of Brookline

Tel. 7860 Tel. 7861

COOLIDGE CORNER

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF . . .

YOUNG & BROWN

THE APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers
Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

TELEPHONE 1787

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

Page & Shaw Candies

COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Carbon Grey Tones ---

The Appearance of Etchings --
The Last Word in Portraiture

There's a Photographer in Your Town

ALFRED BROWN
Photographer

1306 BEACON STREET
COOLIDGE CORNER BROOKLINE MASS

The Sagamore

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF
BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL, BROOKLINE, MASS.

ELIZABETH NEAL, '21 — Editor-in-Chief
PHILIP WALKER, '21 — Ass't Editor-in-Chief
SYDNEY DACH, '21 — Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

ELIZABETH CHANDLER, '22 — Literary Editor
BERTHA ROSENAU, '22 — Ass't Literary Editor
CHARLES MOORE, '21 — Editor French Department
MILTON KRAMER, '22 — News Editor
FOSTER WHITEHOUSE, '22 — Ass't News Editor
ROBERT SCHACHT, '22 — Ass't News Editor
CHARLES SWETT, '22 — Bubbles Editor
EDWARD SOUTHWICK, '22 — Ass't Bubbles Editor
EDWIN WESNER, '09 — Alumni Advisor
BETTY SHERMAN, '22 — Alumni Editor
JACK CROOKS, '21 — Athletics Editor
RICHARD ARONSON, '22 — Ass't Athletics Editor
FRANCENIA HORN, '21 — Art Editor
JOSEPH LEAVITT, '21 — Ass't Art Editor
MARY HOUGH, '22 — Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

ROGER SHUGG, '23
HOWLAND SMITH, '23
GESSNER HAWLEY, '24
GORDON LEACH, '24

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

NORMAN WETZEL, '22 — Ass't Business Manager
BERTRAM A. LINSKY, '22 — Manager Advertising Dept.
JOHN DOWLING, '22 — Ass't Manager Advertising Dept.
EARL UNDERHILL, '22 — Manager Subscription Dept.
ARTHUR COHEN, '22 — Ass't Manager Subscription Dept.
SUMNER HEILBRONNER, '23 — Manager Circulation Dept.
FLORENCE JOHNSON, '21 — Bookkeeper

15 Cents a Copy

Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline HighSchool

$1.00 a Year

CONTENTS

EDITORIAL COLUMN 171
LITERARY COLUMN 173
"Why Brookline Lost," or "The Fatal Snowflake . . 173
"Colds" 175
"All's Well That Ends Well" 176
"That Night They Met" 180
NEWS COLUMN 183
BUBBLES 187
ALUMNI COLUMN 190
ATHLETIC COLUMN 192
EXCHANGE COLUMN 194

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.— *Winthrop's Journal.*

VOL. XXVII APRIL, 1921 No. 5

Editorial

HOW many people in Brookline know that next year over a thousand pupils will attend Brookline High, a school whose capacity is about eight hundred? That to meet this incongruity we must *sacrifice our Assembly Hall?* That we must conduct certain classes in the Manual Training Building, where the constant vibration caused by the engines offers a continual strain on the nerves? Surely, if people realized this condition, they would see the need for some immediate action.

There are two possible remedies for the existing situation. The first is that of remodeling the present High School. In regard to this plan we would paraphrase thus that well-known quotation in Room 26: "Don't remodel the old High School, Brookline; tear the gol-durn building down." We have seen the effects of one remodeling. You can't pack any more space into the present structure, and as the school is a unit in itself, it would be difficult to build additions without interfering with the present lighting system (which, as we all know, is abominable).

This brings us to the second proposition, that of a brand-new comprehensive High School, one which would contain a few odd items such as an Assembly Hall which would hold all the pupils, a Gymnasium, rest rooms, a lecture hall. The town has bought land in the rear of the present High School, so the new building could be started there, and then the present one gradually torn down to make

room for it. A school such as this would, of course, be expensive, probably a million dollars. But surely the "richest town in the world" can afford it, and it will afford it when it realizes that for its own good as well as for ours, it ought to provide its High School pupils with an adequate building, one which would mean inspiration, not desperation.

A properly equipped building would mean better results. An Assembly Hall would increase School Spirit. Such things would make for better citizens. However, the town people are "from Missouri," so it's up to us to show them. Every member, past or present, of Brookline High has got to convince his family, and his friends, that a new High School is necessary, possible, and worth while; necessary because the present school is so small and so inadequately equipped; possible because of the size and wealth of the town; worth while because it means better citizens.

LOST AND FOUND COLUMN

To the Professional Fault Finder: If you must knock something, *please* knock The Sagamore. We're used to it. We expect it. You'll always find something you don't like in our worthy paper. If you didn't, we wouldn't be accomplishing our purpose, for there wouldn't be anything to talk about. It isn't quite fair to attack other organizations. They can't tell you what they think of you the way we can..

Can anyone offer any information as to what the decorations on the tower represent? Someone suggested a carrot, a Bible, and a "danseuse"; but somehow we can't quite believe that.

Several people have inquired as to the identity of Themis Tockles, quoted in the February Sagamore. After considerable investigation, we have at last discovered that he was a countryman of the famous Greek dancing master, Aris Todle.

Will someone write an article on "Order in the Lunchroom"? We can't.

Literary Department

WHY BROOKLINE LOST
or
THE FATAL SNOWFLAKE

On a hot, sweltering summer's day, November 31st to be exact, Brookline High played against Newton High. It was a great game at high stakes. The winner was to have the privilege of playing the Old Ladies' Home.

The team was terribly nervous. Eddie Southwick viciously chewed stick after stick of Juicy Fruit gum and then put them in his pocket.

Colhoun, sunk in the depths of dissipation, carried a pocket flask of Sulphuric acid on his hip, and from time to time took deep swigs of it.

Red Mitchell kept in trim by reading Snappy Stories, and Johnny Corcoran revived his nervous constitution by assimilating the Police Gazette.

The team rode to Newton in several steam rollers which were borrowed from a near-by laundry. A special steam roller was assigned for the personal use of Kenneth Mann.

The method of transportation was a great mistake. The dizzy speed intoxicated the team. Red Mitchell read Snappy Stories aloud, Colhoun drained his flask of Sulphuric, and Brother Casson tried to fry an egg over Mitchell's head.

While this wild orgy was going on, one of the steam rollers made a wild swerve to avoid a hairpin in the street, and Bowler Johnson fell overboard, striking his head on the concrete. The Department of Street Repairing was promptly informed of this sad mishap, and the team proceeded on its way.

A crowd of enthusiastic students followed, singing "Sleep, Baby, Sleep," hymns, and selections from Il Trovatore.

It was snowing when the team arrived at the field, so the Mayor of Newton came out and presented each man with an umbrella, a pair of spats, a cuspidor, and a set of non-skid auto chains.

The students piled into the grandstand and Dicky Aronson led cheers for Sing-Sing, the Irish Navy, and the Girls' Debating Club. Then they all sang "After the Battle, Mother," to cheer up the team.

It was Brookline's kick-off. Brother Casson dusted the snow off his spats, powdered his nose, and kicked the pigskin for 364 square feet in all directions.

The resulting scrimmage was so fierce that Eddie Southwick completely lost his temper and slapped a Newton man on the wrist. The game was stopped while they carried off the injured man. Then Brookline was penalized 115.6 cubic decimeters, and the game continued.

In the last part of the fourth quarter the score stood 3 to 0 against Brookline. Speed was the essential thing. There were but 30 seconds more to play. The only hope was Ben Hope. The last chance was Coach Carrell's speedy secret play.

The Secret Play was tried! The ball traveled like lightning in the following manner:

Center to quarter back, to half back, to three quarters back, to full back, to set back, to hunch back, to right tackle, to fishing tackle, back to center, and a long forward pass to Horle, who caught the ball on his ariel.

The play was a great success. Newton's team was so completely baffled that there were but eleven men between Horle and the goal.

It was a tense moment.

Eleven men were rushing down upon the dumfounded Horle when Johnny Corcoran saved the day. He waved his Police Gazette in front of the onrushing players. They all stopped and crowded around him.

It was Horle's chance. He sped down the field like a runaway ice-wagon, bowling men over right and left. In the shadow of the goal he tripped over a snowflake and fell heavily.

A gong sounded and a Chinese flag was run up at half mast. The game was over!

The ball lay so near the goal line that a decision could not be made. A micrometer was sent for and careful measurements showed that it missed being a touchdown by 1¾ millimeters.

Nothing remains to be said, except that Newton played the Old Ladies' Home, and was defeated by a score of 156½ to 0.

—Steve, '22.

COLDS

I HAD a cold. The family knew it too, what with my incessant raids on the stores of linen handkerchiefs, my continuous coughing, and my barely audible utterance. It was all due to my believing Miss Spring had come for good. She fooled me.

To get back to the story.

The news spread that a cold had me in its clutches, and soon the entire circle of my friends and that of the family were agog with the news. Then the fun began.

The bell rang, ushering in Jack, my brother-in-law.

"Hello, sick boy," he cried. "Here's something for you," handing me a bottle of Balsam of Tar and one of White Pine Syrup.

I thanked him kindly as he left.

Soon after, the bell rang again. This time Mr. Jones bustled in. Seeing as he and dad are and have been chums, he presented me, with fatherly solicitude, advice, a bottle of hydriotic acid, and another bottle of Balsam of Tar.

All afternoon, and evening, the procession continued. Jars of healing salve, bottles of hydriotic, cases of Balsam of Tar, quarts of White Pine, Blue Pine, Green Pine and all the other kinds of Pine, Camphor Dishoids, liniments, indigestion tablets, and all the other impedimenta that a chronic invalid needs for a protracted session in bed, poured in, not to mention the advice and precautions suggested, besides the cakes, cookies, jellies, chocolates, flowers, etc.

Too bad the cold lasted but a day!

—A. B., '21.

ALL'S WELL THAT ENDS WELL

TIM, you take thim clothes back to the Mrs. Lee what lives on Madison Avenue. Mike, I told yer once ter git a can uv sardines for yer dinner. Patrick Percival, you wuz told ter kape the baby quiet. Now don't any of yer fight while I'm gone to Annie's gradjation."

These commands being given, Mrs. Malone jabbed a huge jade knobbed hatpin into her new hat, a creation which she and her bosom friend, Mrs. Murphy, had devised, gave a final poke to the clothes in the wash-boiler, and joined Mrs. Murphy, who was enviously regarding the new green plush parlor set in the "front room."

"Aien't it swell, though," murmured the proud possessor. "Yer shud 've seen Mrs. Cassidy's eyes when she seen it. They wuz as green as that, she wuz that jealous," said the worthy lady, indicating the bright green plush sofa.

She surveyed her recently acquired furniture with an air of complete satisfaction and pride as she said to her friend, "We'd best be goin' ef we want ter git a front seat."

After reminding the group in the kitchen that "they wuz to mind all d'rections," the two made their departure. They clambered down the two flights of rickety stairs and stepped out into the afternoon sunshine.

It was one of those rare afternoons in late June. A cooling breeze favored the inhabitants of the East Side who were unable to resort to the beaches for comfort. A hurdy-gurdy wheezed forth the strains of the "Last Rose of Summer." Further down the street a group of children danced to the "Wearing of the Green," which was being played by a rival of the picturesque Italian. To the delight of his young patrons, he allowed them to turn the "thing" which produced such magical sounds. Swarthy Greeks behind push-carts loaded with pineapples and watermelons claimed the attention of bargaining housekeepers. Abe Levinsky notified the public in general that he was at its service if it wished to dispose of rags, papers, and bottles. A little girl was proudly exhibiting a pink card

on her door, bearing the word "Measles," to a host of awed and admiring friends. The sunny street was alive with bustling, busy humanity.

While Mrs. Malone ruminated on the positively disgusting way in which Mrs. O'Flaherty washed clothes, perhaps it might be well to know something about Mrs. Malone herself. She had been known in days gone past as a washwoman. Now, however, disdaining that title in these days of the scarcity of the members of her profession, she refused to be recognized unless called a laundress. She "committed marriage" by becoming the better half of Michael Malone, a meek and retiring man. Anna Malone, her only daughter, was to graduate that very afternoon from Public School, No. 69. The mother's heart swelled with pride every time she meditated on this great epoch of her life. To think that her daughter should be educated to such a degree as to receive a diploma seemed almost incredible. The fond parent, wishing to show her appreciation of such an event, arranged to have a party to which all the Murphys, all the Cassidys, all the Flynns, and all the relatives had been invited. The parlor set had been bought in honor of the occasion. Mrs. Malone had purchased a "han'some, rich-lookin'," purple dress. All the little Malones were to be attired in spotless suits of white. Annie was to wear a gown made by the most skillful dressmaker for blocks around. "Eyescream and fixin's" had been ordered. Indeed, it was to be a most festive gathering.

Arriving at the school hall, our two friends immediately appropriated two seats in the front row. Upon being told that the seats were reserved, the indignant ladies condescended to occupy chairs in the second row.

The graduation exercises were quite successful. With the exception of Bridget O'Flaherty's forgetting her speech, to Mrs. Malone's secret delight, the occasion passed uneventfully. Mrs. Malone, who was frankly bored, was much relieved when the class finally ascended the platform. After the usual congratulations had been given, our friends started for home.

Upon perceiving his mother's pink plumes, Mike, who was

stationed as official watchman, advised his brothers "ter quit eatin' the cookies." When Mrs. Malone arrived home as peaceful a scene as could be desired presented itself. Patrick was rocking the long-neglected baby. Mike was innocently opening the sardines. Tim emerged from the pantry bearing the plates. Commenting upon this seeming good behavior, their mother declared herself a fortunate individual, being blessed with such good children.

* * * * * * *

"Now git out uv here this minute and behave yerself." Patrick O'Flaherty was being requested to leave the room his mother was cleaning.

Bridget O'Flaherty, Anna Malone's bitterest enemy, was to hold a party that evening in honor of her graduation. All the Murphys, all the Cassidys, all the Flynns, and all the relatives had been invited. It was to be a most select gathering. John and David were employed washing the best dishes. James wielded a duster in the bedroom where the coats were to be put. The object of these preparations critically regarded her reflection in the mirror.

"My dress will beat Anna Malone's all to a frazzle," she contemplated.

And indeed it might! No brain of man ever conceived its like. To spare you, gentle reader, from the effects of its description, let it suffice to say that the green talaten was fairly audible.

Unlike West Side society, the guests whom both Mrs. Malone and Mrs. O'Flaherty had invited to attend each other's parties did not write acknowledgments of their invitations. Hence, it was understood by each hostess that all those whom she had favored were to accept the invitation.

Accordingly, the recipients of these invitations were torn 'twixt the desire to go to Mrs. Malone's and decline Mrs. O'Flaherty's request, or vice versa.

It was indeed a test of friendship.

* * * * * * *

"Ma, look it the baby's face. It's all covered wit little red dots."

"Go along wit ye, git out uv my way." Mrs. Malone thus admonished her oldest hopeful, who persisted in "worryin' " her.

"Oh, ma, please," entreated Tim. "It looks awful funny."

Mrs. Malone had her suspicions by this time, so condescended to investigate. One glance at poor little Alphonsus was sufficient.

"Shure and the baby's got the measles!" was the verdict.

Simultaneously the boys said, "Then there ain't goin' to be no party."

The tragedy of it all could hardly be realized. Heartrending sobs proceeded from the corner where Annie had fallen in a little heap. All attempts to comfort her were of no avail. Bridget O'Flaherty would have a party and she, Anna Malone, would have none. The situation seemed almost unbearable. . .

* * * * * * *

Across the street in the tenement where the O'Flaherty family resided a similar atmosphere prevailed. Terrence O'Flaherty lay in a darkened bedroom, upon the door of which was tacked a card to the effect that the occupant had the measles. Bridget, dismally bewailing the fact, thought only of her party. Anna Malone would have a party and she, Bridget O'Flaherty, would be compelled to tend her sick brother while the merry-making progressed across the street. All attempts at sympathy proved useless. She was broken-hearted.

* * * * * * *

In the Cassidy household a feeling of relief was evident on the faces of the older members of the family. Timothy Malone, followed by David O'Flaherty, had just announced that the babies in their respective families were ill with the measles. Therefore no party was to be held at either house. Mrs. Malone would not be offended if they accepted Mrs. O'Flaherty's invitation and the latter would not be insulted if they attended Mrs. Malone's party. Mrs. Murphy and Mrs. Flynn both had the same attitude as Mrs. Cassidy. Altogether, this turn of affairs was most satisfactory.

* * * * * * *

Bridget, when told that Anna was to have no party, was surprised and delighted. Anna, when informed that Bridget was in the

same plight as she, resolved to forgive all her enemy's faults. So the severed friendly relations was a thing of the past. The two families were united, and lest you might be left in doubt as to the recovery of the babies, it might be said that their brothers exhibited the measles card for only one week.

—Ruth Thomas, 1924.

THAT NIGHT THEY MET

Two men were seated near a fire.
Their lowly glance was filled with ire.
Mere tramps were these who begged for food,
Yet epicures, hence such a mood.

One with a pan was cooking pork,
The other potatoes on a fork.
"I would'st we had a better meal,
With which to our palates to appeal.

"Some lonely hen that wants a nest,
Could find one here without request."
Thus spake Mike, with surname Brian,
To Isaac Klein, a son of Zion.

Day in, day out, their regular meal,
Was what they begged or e'en could steal.
Alas! The carte was very small,
Pork and spuds or nothing at all.

Wherever they gave their blighted plea,
The same old grub was bound to be.
Klein, with the better head of the two,
Was scheming schemes for them to do.

"Eureka!! I have it!" he joyously cried,
"Remember, this morning, some hens we espied.
I'll merely go over and borrow a chick,
To an expert like me, 'tis a simple trick."

With a heavy cudgel under his arm,
He felt quite safe from any harm.
Walking swiftly, he was gone from sight,
Into the black and misty night.

The chicken looked good to Michael Brian.
To him, a fool was the son of Zion.
Wishing to make quite sure the meal,
He decided to see what he could steal.

Therefore, in one hand a heavy stick,
And in the other a handy brick,
With wary step he followed his friend,
There, with the means to gain the end.

Slowly they both approached the farm,
Ready to run if any alarm
Broke the stillness of the night;
Like guns or dogs, good reason for flight.

From opposite sides they approached the spot,
Where the future meal was to be caught.
They climbed the fence with stealthy tread,
Cautious, with apprehensive dread.

Isaac was quite a witty boy,
And tried with cunning to decoy,
Some lonely bird out from its nest,
And with his stick he'd do the rest.

He crowed; ah, 'twas a plaintive call,
For which a hen would surely fall.
When Brian heard the piercing cry,
He smacked his lips and winked his eye.

Then clucked real sweet and passionate,
To help the rooster find his mate.
Slowly the two came ever nearer,
Each call elating the other hearer.

They knelt on the earth and scratched the ground,
In order to make a fitting sound.
At last they met. Oh, such a fight.
Each struck, each hit, each saw a light.

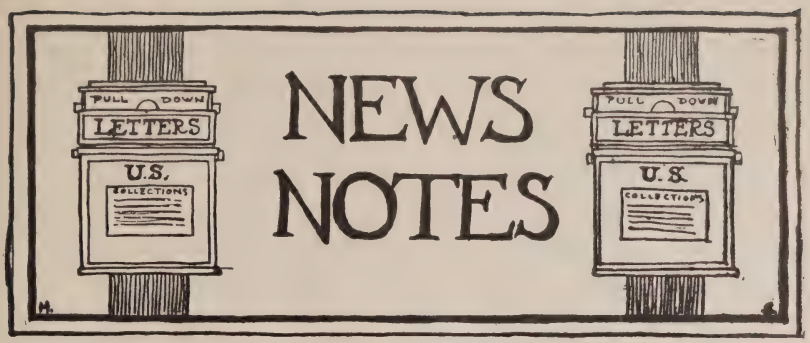
Brian saw stars from heaven flitting,
Klein saw oysters on crackers sitting.
Voices from the house were suddenly heard,
The tramps from peaceful dreams were stirred.

Dogs, unleashed, barked harsh and shrill.
People rushed headlong down the hill.
The two tramps rose and ran with zest,
Like Abou Ben Adhem, they led the rest.

FREDERICK B. HILL, Jr., '22.

"Truth, and by consequence liberty, will always be the chief power of honest men."—*Mme. de Staël.*

"A liberty to that only which is good, just, and honest."
—*Gov. Winthrop.*



CALENDAR

May 3—Meeting of Teacher-Student Council.
May 4—Brookline at Medford (baseball).
May 6—Senior Dance.
May 7—Cambridge at Brookline (baseball).
May 7—English at Brookline (tennis).
May 7—Exeter at Exeter (crew).
May 11—Brookline at Rindge (baseball).
May 13—St. Mark's at Southboro (tennis).
May 13—Prize speaking.
May 14—Newton at Brookline (baseball).
May 14—M. I. T. Freshmen and Huntington on the Charles (crew).
May 17—Noble & Greenough on the Charles (crew).
May 18—Brookline at Somerville (baseball).
May 19—Harvard Freshmen at Cambridge (tennis).
May 21—Malden at Brookline (baseball).
May 21—Tabor on the Charles (crew).
May 25—Brookline at Everett (baseball).
May 25-28—Harvard Regatta on the Charles (crew).
May 28—Somerville at Brookline (baseball).
May 30—Medford at Brookline (baseball).
May 30—Newton at Brookline (tennis).
May 31-June 2—B. I. R. A. Regatta on the Charles (crew).

DRAMATICS

THE twenty-first annual dramatic production was given on Monday and Tuesday evenings, April 18 and 19, at Whitney Hall, when the cast presented for the approval and amusement of the public in general and friends of the school in particular, Winchell Smith's four-act comedy, "The Fortune Hunter." All profit resulting from the two performances was given to the scholarship fund, which will help two deserving high school boys through their first year of college. There was dancing both nights. The patronesses for the evening were: Mrs. Edith C. Baker, Mrs. Harold Bowditch, Mrs. Harry Carter, Mrs. Oscar Gallagher, Mrs. Harry Healy, Mrs. C. Newhall, Mrs. Ralph Phillips, Mrs. Gardner Whitney, Mrs. R. Wight, and Mrs. F. P. Williams. The following boys were ushers: Jack Crooks, A. Prentiss, A. Johnson, Le Roy Dauer, N. Smith, L. Werner, E. Koch, R. Morgan, and F. Whitehouse. The managers were as follows: N. Wetzel, business manager; W. Wason, stage manager; B. Hope, property manager; A. Briggs, costume manager. H. Bean acted as electrician and J. Leavitt as call-boy.

MINSTREL SHOW

Troop 7, Brookline, is working on a minstrel show which will be given in the near future. The cast includes many high school pupils.

April Fool's night (April 1, if you didn't know it) the French Club held its annual dance in Shailer Hall. It was the most successful dance held in Shailer Hall up to the time of writing. We add that "up to the time of writing" because the Seniors have not yet held *their* annual affair; so, of course, we don't know whether it was the most successful dance held in Shailer Hall or not. They "held" it all right. There was only one trouble, and that was that it wasn't "suspended" longer, until one o'clock say. But we hate to "crib" another department's news, so nothing more will we write about it

except to add the few usual words about Wetzel's troupe; and they can't be "usual" either because the music was better than ever.

It's kindatuff that we have to lose a corking teacher just as we are becoming acquainted with him, but the facts of the matter are that Mr. Shipman, formerly of our history department, is now submaster and head of the history department at Haverhill High School. Lucky Haverhill!

The Boys' Interscholastic Debating team is chosen and the members of the two teams are on a hot trail for all material concerning the continuing of the 1916 Naval Building Program. The Boys' Triangular League, formerly composed of Brookline, Newton, and Somerville, has been dissolved. Brookline and Newton, however, have decided to hold a debate just the same. Our affirmative, composed of M. Willing, '21; R. Shugg, '23, and P. Walker, '21, will voyage to Newton; while the negative, made up of L. Taylor, '24; C. Moore, '21, and R. Schacht, '22, will meet Newton here at Brookline. The alternates, R. Chase and H. Armstrong, are working along with the members of the teams. A very hard fight is anticipated on the evening of April twenty-ninth (reserve that date!), and The band will add to the festivity of the occasion.

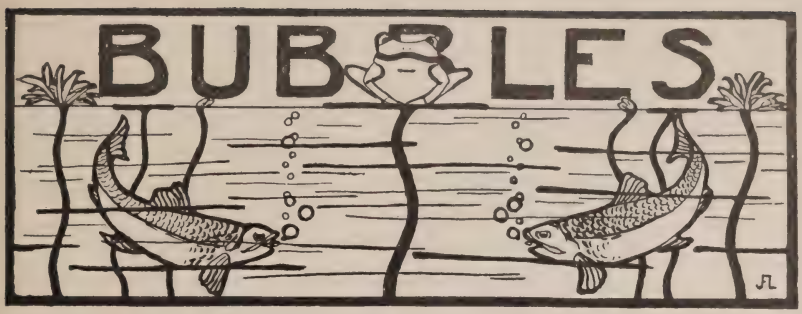
Some time ago we boys had a stag party in the hall, at which we had the opportunity of hearing Mr. Willard of the Bently School. He impressed on us the many opportunities everywhere open to the accountant and also the very fat recompense paid. We boys were glad to hear of this kind of work and perhaps some of us will decide to do that sort of thing.

All those who came to the Orchestra and Band concert the night of April 8 confessed it a grand success. Both organizations performed in a way that makes the school feel proud that it has two such excellent musical groups. The first number of the Orchestra, the "Bridal Rose Overture," was an interesting piece featuring Erwin Paddock. The second number, Shubert's famous "Marche Militaire," went in the way you expect to hear a professional orchestra play it. After this selection Paddock came into his own and played a brilliant cornet solo. It was truly remarkable, and the

audience did not lack in appreciation. The Piano Concerto, in the class of Symphony music, was a complete success. Miss Matsuki performed remarkably at the piano, playing with the soul of a real artist. The encore she gave us made us sit with mouths agape. In the next number Fiskie Chase showed us how to make sweet tones on the trombone; he certainly delivered the goods in the way he played the "Lost Chord." Fiskie's selection was rather solemn, but the last number, Sousa's march, "Hands Across the Sea," decidedly woke up the audience and left the orchestra in a halo of glory.

Then came the Band. Its first number was "Marche des Petits Pierrots." It was played with a decided amount of pep and vim. Then followed the Lustspiel Overture, in which the clarinets took the leading part. It certainly was a snappy number and the ending gave you one "Gran' an' glorus feelin'." Then came a cornet solo by Grover Amick. It was very interesting, as it was "Cuius Animam," from the "Stabat Mater," by Rossini. After Amick's solo came the Band's best selection, "Faust." It was a thriller from beginning to end, and the "Soldier's Chorus" fell especially familiar on our ears. The Band certainly showed its skill and the result of hard work in undertaking and making a success of this selection.

Following this was the Intermezzo Elegante from the "Tales of Hoffmann," so familiar to all. It was certainly done well. The last number was a dream picture of the Old South entitled "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The music showed Uncle Tom drowsing before the log fire in the enjoyment of the quiet of his cabin in Old Kentucky, when there pass before him the familiar scenes of the Old South and finally a vision of the Emancipation. The vision of Emancipation was represented by "Dixie," played in a brilliant fashion, with an ending which made a fine climax. The enthusiasm of the large audience which attended this concert ought to stand as a tribute to Mr. Cole. He organized both the Band and Orchestra, and his devoted leadership has always been their inspiration.



1st: Well, father, I just ran up to say hello.

2nd: Too late, son; your mother ran up to say good-bye and got all the loose change.

Brother C-s-o-n's eye certainly looked as though he ran into a truck instead of a "coach."

Stella: You said you'd die for me.

Fella: You bet.

Stella: Why didn't you let me drive your car, then?

In chemistry we have discovered that steam is water gone crazy with the heat.

Heard in Corridor

Bob: Do you know that girl?

Ned: Seems to me I met her once with her chaperon.

Bob: You don't know *that* girl.

Miss G-a-f to W-t-el: "Please wind your watch at 9.30 instead of 8.30; I am tired of hearing it.

Sap: See any change in me?

Simp: No; why?

Sap: I just swallowed a nickel.

Little Verses of Safety-first;
or Graveyard Epitaphs

Lies slumbering here
  One William Lake.
He heard the bell,
  But he had no brake.
At fifty miles drove Ollie Ridd.
He thought he wouldn't skid; he did.
At ninety miles
  Drove Edward Sorn.
The motor stopt,
  But he kept on.
This monument's
  For Jackson Druck.
His lizzie was lighter
  Than the truck.
Under the sod
  This Deacon Hol.
He drank for tonic
  Wood alcohol.

Sam: What are you doing now, Sandy?
Sandy: The same as dad.
Sam: What's that?
Sandy: Nothing.

Wa-ch-tel reminds most of us of the proverbial needle in the hay-stack. Lost and can't be found.

Sign in Garage: Try our new cuckoo clocks on your flivver.
Every time the thing goes 20 miles an hour the cuckoo comes out and sings, "Nearer My God to Thee."

Brother: Is my tire flat?
Leo: It is on the bottom, but it's all right everywhere else.

Miss Ba-l-y: Mr. C-r-s-n, do you know anything about Fords?
Mr. C-r-s-n: Sure; listen to this joke.

For Sale: A cute bungalow, by a lady with a brick front and crooked pillars.

Customer: Have you any cheap skates?
Clerk: Just a minute; I will call the boss.

Why is Clarence W-c-t-l like corn beef?
I dunno.
Simple, because he is always in a stew.

We hope that after a few more years we will find some good jokes in the Bubbles Column instead of in the Bubbles Department. *Deep!*

James: Pa, I ain't got no syrup.
Father: John, correct your brother.
John (leaning over and looking in his brother's plate): Yes, you is.

Teacher: What are the most popular words in B. H. S.?
Student: I don't know.
Teacher: Correct, without a doubt.

A minister married his two daughters off one time, one to a doctor so that she could be "well" for nothing, and the other to a minister so that she could be "good" for nothing.

'17—Frances Dewey Richardson, whose engagement to Wendell Powell was announced several months ago, expects to be married in June.

'17—Virginia Allen Grillay is president of the Graduating Class at Normal Art School this year.

'16—Dorothy von Olker was among those who attended the Dartmouth Carnival at Hanover.

Ex-'21—Betty Mayo is working with the John Hancock Life Insurance Company.

'06—"Leo" Johnson is in New York City with the Amalgamated Steel Products Co.

'07—George Treadwell is residing in Chicago, where he is secretary to the president of the Biblical Literature Co.

'09—"Ed" Mullen is now with the Gotschalk Shoe Co., on the road.

'09—Albert Kerrigan is still at Saranac Lake and expects to come back to Brookline in a few months.

Ex '13—Robert Burtt is at Columbia University, where he starred the past season in football and track.

'16—Laurence Boyden, M. I. T., '20, was married March 28th to Mary Wiley, also of Brookline. Boyden is connected with a chemical concern in New York State, and he and his bride will reside there.

'16—Helene Kornfeldt, Wellesley, '20, expects to sail for the other side in June. She will spend the summer travelling in England, France, Belgium, Holland and Switzerland.

'16—Caroline Potter, Vassar, '20, has already sailed for the Continent, where she will study French this summer, making Paris her headquarters.

'16—Mildred Price, Radcliffe, '20, was doing Social Welfare work in New Bedford until March. She is in Brookline for the present.

'18—Barton Leach wrote the book for the Pi Eta Club show at Harvard this spring, entitled "The Late Mr. Kidd," and took one of the leading parts.

'18—Draper Hill was one of the "ballet girls" in the Pi Eta show, and behaved like a perfect lady! ! !

'19—Ernest Angevine has been elected a member of the 1923 Guhielmunsun board. This is the Williams College year book.

"Leo" Handy, the swimmer, is back in Boston again, working for the American Radiator Co.

'08—George Hann is now with the Union Trust Co. of Pittsburgh, of which the new Secretary of the Treasury of the United States is the president.

CREW

This year should be Brookline's banner year in rowing. We have everything to look forward to for a good season. Coach Niccols reports that this year's squad is the best one he ever had report to him.

The fact that we have Capt. Wason, Prentiss Smith, Hope, and Williams back on the squad from last year affords good material for a winning combination. Some of the other promising candidates are Rowell Chase, Billings, Crooks, Teele, Centerwall, Maher, Feldman, Blunt, Mills, Mercer, Matz, and Horle.

The rowing situation faces a crisis now that the B. A. A. has abandoned the schoolboys and left them to shift for themselves. We are fortunate enough in having Coach Niccolls to coach our crews, while the other schools are still looking for some one to help them mould a crew into shape.

The other schools in the association are Rindge, Cambridge and Huntington. Boston College High, Commerce, Latin, and English have dropped rowing.

Mr. Niccolls is trying to get up an eight-oared crew to row at the Worcester Regatta July 4.

The first crew and second crew will race Browne and Nichols April 15, one mile for first four and three-quarter mile for second four.

THE BASEBALL SITUATION IN B. H. S.

Assets	*Liabilities*
Coach	The other teams
Veteran material	
Confidence, etc.	
Surplus	
Looks good	Look good

(Note the surplus)

Now, I ask you, how can any school with such a coach as we possess; veteran material, as Leonardi, Casson, Corcoran, Mitchell, Mullowney, and Chase; new material, as Briggs, Casey, Shapiro, Harwood, Gentil, and Phillips; confidence, good-will and team-work the fellows have; and a surplus in a corking field, good second team, managers, and *support*, fail to come through? Where will we be June 17? Head of the league, we hope.

But just the same, it does look good, *doesn't it?*

—F. W., '22.

The Swimming season in Brookline was concluded by the Interscholastics on March 31 at the home pool. This was a hotly contested event to determine the possessor of the Lt. George R. Meehan trophy for the ensuing year. It resulted in Huntington taking first place, with a score of 32 points; Brookline, second, with 16 points; and English, third, with 8 points. Stewart featured for Brookline by outshining all contestants in the dive and winning first place. Our freshman 220-yard man, Joe McCarty, nearly defeated the swimmer from Hawaii, Woods. McCarty has proved by his ability as a merman one of the most promising candidates for the 1922 team. The Brookline relay team narrowly missed edging out Huntington. Again Captain Boyden, "Bowler" Johnson, Jim Stewart, and Purinton showed real fighting spirit in the face of great odds. Although beaten, Brookline may say that it was a glorious defeat, our opponents being pushed to the limit in order to gain victory. After all, what does defeat matter in such a contest, when our boys did the best they could do with so noble a spirit?

EXCHANGES

Scene: Mrs. Sagamore's parlor, in which she is entertaining the members of the Sewing Circle. They are sitting around the room, refreshing themselves with cups of tea after an arduous afternoon of sewing. At last one of the ladies puts down her cup and rises with a regretful sigh.

"I really must be going. My husband is coming home early."

As the door closes behind her the following conversation begins.

"Don't you think Mrs. St. Agnes is an awfully girly-girly sort of magazine?"

"Yes; but her news-notes are very good."

"But why doesn't she have a joke column? It would liven her up a lot."

Mrs. Tripod glances sorrowfully at the clock and makes her adieu. Immediately she is pounced upon.

"Mrs. Tripod makes very poor jokes at times, don't you think so?" remarks one lady.

"Her athletic notes are well written, though," pipes up another.

"Her 'Observer' column is the most original thing I have ever seen," says still another, "but why, oh why, doesn't she put in a few more stories?"

"Probably because she can't get them," remarks Mrs. Dial, taking her leave.

The other members of the Circle wait to see her go past the window before they speak. Then:

"Mrs. Dial has such a high-brow cover that she always frightens me."

"She really isn't high-brow, though. She has a lot of jokes and funny stories."

"That's just the trouble with her. She's too funny. She's all jokes!"

"Oh, come now," protests a lady. "Don't be as hard on her as all that. Her editorials certainly aren't funny. They're very good."

Mrs. Sagamore's imitation French clock strikes six. The curtain falls on each lady trying to be the last out the door.

NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA

Champlain Studios

161 Tremont Street 164 Tremont Street

AT CHRISTMAS

Your portrait by recognized artists, your simple message of friendship—your gift along, unfading and priceless—your consumate expression of regard — the reproduction of yourself.

Special Rates Extended to all Brookline High School Students

Pierce's Lunch and Bakery

235-239 Washington Street, Brookline

Tel. Service, Brookline 6000, 6400, 4168

THOMAS' FISH MARKET

PURVEYORS OF

Fine Sea Foods

WASHINGTON SQUARE

BROOKLINE, MASS.

Washington Garage Taxi Co.

Large and Small Cars for all Occasions

Service is Our Motto

324 Washington Street, Brookline
Opposite Town Hall

Tel. Brookline 3870

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

S. F. BLANCHARD

Provisions, Groceries and Fish

1638 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

Tel. Brookline 7248

Eyesight Service

G. B. CALDWELL, O. B.

1352 Beacon Street, Brookline

Over Post Office at Coolidge Corner
Rooms 22 and 23

Estimates furnished Telephone, Brookline 720 All orders for jobbing promptly attended to

GEORGE I. ROGERS & CO.

Plumbing and Heating

Stove and Furnace Work 81 Harvard Street, Brookline

Dine at the Commonwealth Cafe

Pure Food at Popular Prices

134-136 Harvard Ave.' Allston Tel. Brighton 71454

Cut Price

Smoke Shop and Candies

Cigars, Cigarettes, and Candy

At

Samuel Joseph

133 Washington Street

CLOTHES

For Young Men

At the Men's Store of New England

Furnishings

Hats **Shoes**

Shuman & Co.
Boston
Shuman Corner
THE · SERVICE · STORE

KROTKI'S PHARMACY
J. LEVIN, Reg. Phar. Prop.
Prescriptions Carefully Filled
Circulating Library 2 cents a day
We Deliver— Call
Brookline 77445 and 74731
402 Harvard Street, Brookline

Established 1862
CHASE EXPRESS CO.
66 Washington Street
BROOKLINE .·. MASS.
Telephone Brookline 36

Coolidge Corner Bowling Alleys
(Incorporated)
No. 294 Harvard Street
Coolidge Corner

The Beacon News Co.
1374 Beacon Street
Magazines, Toys, Stationery
and Books
Circulating Library
Tel. Brookline 6158-W

Charles Arcana
Beacon Hair Dressing Parlor
Special Attention Given to Children
Room 13, Coolidge Corner Building
Entrances 1318 Beacon St., 269 Harvard St.

PURITY LUNCH SYSTEM, 1098 Commonwealth Ave., Allston
Our Motto: Purity, Quality, Service
Never Closed

$5 per week pays for your family wash at the
Beaconsfield Hand Laundry
Brookline 7149—7150

Lansing Studios

Correct Instructions On

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

Also Ukulele and Hawaiian Steel Guitar

170A Tremont St., - Boston, Mass.

Teachers

GEORGE L. LANSING JESSIE M. TUFTS

Telephone Beach 4516

Instruments Repaired

Tel. 787 *ESTIMATES*

Steverman & Gibbons

Practical Electricians

HARVARD SQUARE, BROOKLINE

Repairs and Rewiring of Old and New Houses

Fannie Bryant Ames

Over 27 years at Coolidge Corner

PARKER BRYANT CO., Inc.

UNDERTAKERS

3 Summit Ave., Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE

Tel. 85 Brookline **Automobile Equipment**

Cypress Pharmacy

sells

Charter Chocolates

You will eat 'em but, you can't beat 'em

$1.00 a Pound — Bulk only

135 CYPRESS STREET, corner Boylston

Telephone 6734

Factory Office Haymarket 74126

Morton's

Cleaners and Dyers

Suits Called for and Delivered

1082 Commonwealth Ave , Brighton

M. Rosen

Formerly of Rosen Bros. on Boylston Street

Tailor and Furrier

Cleaning . . Pressing

295 Harvard St , - - - - Brookline

J. S. WATERMAN & SONS INC.

ESTABLISHED 1859

UNDERTAKERS

City and Out-of-Town Service

BOSTON :: BROOKLINE

REPAIRS SUPPLIES

Norfolk Electric Co.

Maintenance of Service

1348 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone, Brookline 6677

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Established 1871

Wright & Ditson

Service *Quality*

Athletic House
Reliable equipment for
Football
Basketball
Hockey
Track
and all
Indoor and Outdoor Sports

Wright & Ditson
344 Washington Street
Boston 9, Massachusetts

Sullivan's
Candies
20 Harvard Street
Brookline, - Massachusetts

Only Brookline Lens Shop
In charge of Registered Optometrist
All Optical Repairs Eye Testing

G. H. Pike
Jeweller Optometrist
60-62a Harvard Street

California Hair Dressing Parlor

C. Fischer, Proprietor

Children's Hair Dressing a Specialty

Boot Black Parlor for Ladies

and Gentlemen

297a Harvard St., Brookline

Doll Houses Beautiful

1, 2, and 3 Rooms handsomely furnished

300 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

Glenville Bowling Alleys

2 Glenville Terrace, Allston
Tel. Brighton 1967-J
J. R. Pudsey, Manager

Tel. Brookline 4006M.
Reinhold Knopp, Prop.

The Beacon Bakery

Delicatessen and Creamery

Telephone Brookline 7626
Open till 8 p. m.

M. Myers

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor
Suits called for and delivered
1709 Beacon st., Brookline
Corner Tappan st.

Tutoring in
Latin, English, Chemistry and French

Tel. Brookline 3942
82 Harvard Ave., Brookline

Coolidge Corner Battery Company

Telephone Brookline 7482

Willard

Official Willard Service Station
Batteries of All Makes Recharged and Repaired
246 Harvard Street Brookline, Mass.

Henry Mawhinney

Tel. Brookline 4235-M

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Auto Robes
Dog Collars, Harness, Whips
Blankets and Sweaters
Repairing

390 Washington St., Brookline

Commonwealth Tailor Shop

Cleaning, Pressing, Remodelling and Dyeing

1102 Commonwealth Ave., Boston
Tel. Brookline 7135

547 Commonwealth Avenue
Newton Centre
Tel. Newton South 1547-W

F. E. PALMER, Inc.

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 2350-M

FLORISTS

Office and Flower Shop
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

ESTABLISHED 1886

WM. F. CONANT, Prop. Telephone 3153 Brookline

THE BROOKLINE PRINT

Catalogues
Pamphlets

PRINTERS

Commercial
and Job Work

87 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.
Just A Step From Brookline Village Transfer Station

J. P. SELYA,

DESIGNER AND TAILOR

77 Harvard Street, Brookline, Mass.

CONTRACT PRESSING Telephone Brookline 1249-W

Allston Bootshop, 143 Brighton Ave., Allston, near Harv. Ave.
Shoes for the Whole Family at
Reasonable Rates

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARVARD SQUARE
BROOKLINE

170-174 MASS. AVE.
BOSTON

Patronize Our Advertisers -- Mention THE SAGAMORE

Remember to call up BROOKLINE **307**
for School Supplies and the delivery of
Daily and Sunday Papers

PAINE'S NEWS CORNER

256 Washington St., Brookline

Toyman Newsman Bookman Stationer
Picture Framer Engraver
Supscriptions Circulating Library

The Harvard Candy Shop

Ice Cream, Sodas, College Ices
and Cigars

All Kinds of Salted Nuts

39 Harvard Street, Brookline

J. PARIS, CLOTHIER

1147 Commonwealth Avenue, Allston

I carry a big line of Clothes, ready to wear. All sizes from 34-44 30% lower than can be bought elsewhere, all my own make.

I also do high-grade custom tailoring. It will pay you to buy here and save money.

Commonwealth Avenue Pharmacy, Inc.

122 Commonwealth Avenue, corner Harvard Avenue

Pure Drugs, Good Service, Telephone Us

Telephone, Brookline 503

PERKINS & SADLER
(Successors to G. H. PIKE)
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
SILVERWARE REPAIRED AND REFINISHED
60 HARVARD STREET, - - BROOKLINE, MASS.
Tel. Brookline 1204

FERDINAND G. CARR

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

Tel. Beach 248 *41 West Street, Boston, Mass.*

Get Your Hair Cuts at HENRY SEELIGER'S COOLIDGE CORNER

Special Attention Given to Customers at their Residences
Telephone, Brookline 3731-M

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

"We are in business for your health"

HARRY W. BLAKE

Apothecary

1096 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Tel. Brookline 1216

Tel. Brookline 1866

POULIUS BROS.

Fancy Fruits, Vegetables and Choice Groceries

Fresh Country Eggs a Specialty

267 Harvard St., Coolidge Corner
BROOKLINE

Tels. Brookline 2080, 2081

A. L. ROBINSON

DEALER IN

FISH AND OYSTERS

1346 BEACON ST., COOLIDGE CORNER

Cotuit and Blue Point Oysters Served on the Half Shell at Your Residence

---

S. J. Beckwith & Co.

Sporting Goods Fine Cutlery

Hardware Auto Supplies
Bicycles and Sundries

170 Washington Street, Boston

Easy Walking

is imperative for the man who passes the greater part of the time on his feet. Shoes built on the proper last, made of good leathe that fit the foot should be taken care of. Have us fix up that comfortable old pair.

Our Shoe Repairing

renews the life of your shoes, restores their usefulness, and means comfort, economy, and satisfaction for you.

We Call for and Deliver

Be sure and come
in the right place

LAURICELLA & PILATO

298a Harvard St. Brookline
Telephone, Brookline 1854

The Quality Lunch

1335 BEACON STREET - - COOLIDGE CORNER

NEVER CLOSED

Quality :: Service :: Satisfaction

Give us one trial and be convinced

BRYANT & COOPER Your Neighborhood Druggist

1703 Beacon Street, Corner Tappan

Telephone 6270

BOYLSTON BAKERY AND DELICATESSEN

Complete line of Fancy Cake & Pastry and Home Made Bread

Cold Meats. Salads and Fancy Groceries

Tel. Brookline 5961-M **147 CYPRESS ST., BROOKLINE**

LOUIS IANNELLE, **Shoe Repairing, GOODYEAR Welt**

289 WASHINGTON STREET

A. DENNIS **Ladies Tailor and Dressmaker, French Cleansing a Specialty. Work Called for and Delivered**

Telephone 4114-W 1302 Commonwealth Avenue Brookline, Mass.

Compliments of MISS L. E. KENDALL

DRY GOODS

Pierce Bldg., 1334 Beacon St., Brookline **Tel. Brookline 7683-M**

L. WHITE **LADIES SUITS CLEANSED $2.00**
MEN'S SUITS CLEANSED $1.25

Telephone Brookline 2856 **290 Harvard Street, Coolidge Corner, Brookline, Mass.**

HENDERSON & ROSS

REAL ESTATE

1320 Beacon Street, Brookline Phones Brook. 4587, 870, 1081

Electrical Contractor Locksmith

W. L. Steeves

Hardware and Kitchen Goods

Tel. Brookline 695

1361 Beacon St., - Brookline

(Coolidge Corner)

Hayda's

128 Harvard St., Allston

French Pastry

Home-made Chocolate

Birthday and Wedding Cakes

Made to Order

Tel. Brookline 6993 and 72891

L. A. Vachon, Inc.

Authorized Ford Dealers

Ford Cars ∴ Ford Trucks ∴ Fordson Tractors

643-653 Washington St., - Brookline

The Superior

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling

Suits Made to Order

82 Harvard St., - Brookline

Tel. Brookline 2778

Saddler's Spa

High Grade Groceries, Fruit and Delicatessen

Home-made Ice Cream and Confectionery

1100 Commonwealth Ave.

Boston 34, Mass.

Gunsenhiser's Market

Telephone Brookline 5706 or 6017

If one is busy call the other

Provisions, Fruits, Groceries

Sea Foods

Branch of Wholesale Beef House

48 South Market Street, Boston

Branch at 820 Beacon St., corner of Mountfort St.

300 Harvard Street, Brookline

It Always Pays

To repair old shoes if brought where they can be properly done. This is the place where you will find the truth

V. J. Imbruglia

284 Washington St.

Brookline

Telephone Brookline 6221-W

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

D. Nadel & Sons
Furriers
Repairing and Remodelling
294 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

G. Fred Boehner
A Printer Since '83
9 Davis Avenue, - Brookline
Telephone Brookline 4235-W

Telephone Brookline 4213
STUART A. NELSON
EDWIN C. BARKER
Brookline Storage Battery Co.
322 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE. MASS.
ALL MAKES OF BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED
EXIDE DISTRIBUTORS
Full Line of Service Batteries, Generators, Starting Motors, Switches
MAGNETOS REPAIRED MOTORS REWIRED IGNITION TROUBLES

NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.
American and Chinese
RESTAURANT
Quality Food Good Dancing Good Music
Bowles' Fern-croft Jazz Orchestra
Parties and Banquets Furnished by Appointment
NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.
138 Brighton Avenue, Allston
Telephone Connection

Harvard Taxi Co.

Always at your Service

Call Brookline 1220

1318 Beacon Street

Brookline, Mass.

Coolidge Corner

Harvard Street Garage

William J. Allen, Prop.

Pierce Arrow and Packard Cars
To Let for all Occasions

99-101 Harvard St., Brookline

Telephone, Brookline 1645

Brookline Trust Co.

Ernest B. Dane	President
Albert J. Meserve	Vice President
Gardner A. Whiting	Vice President
Charles H. Slattery	Vice President
Paul M. Jewett	Treasurer
Albert A. Pollard	Ass't Treasurer
Joseph P. Jordan	Branch Manager

Accounts Solicited in our
Savings Department

Three Offices:
Brookline Village Coolidge Corner
Washington Square

Packard Riding School

27-29-31 Brighton Ave., Allston

Brighton 361-W

Riding Instructors

Mr. M. H. Galland Miss A. Reiffenstein Mr. John Hopkins

For stimulating a poor blood circulation into a healthy one, for bringing the glow of health to the cheeks and brightening the eyes—the outside of a saddle horse has no equal.

Riding horseback is a sure method of increased mental and physical energy. THE PACKARD RIDING SCHOOL arms to bring this health builder and greatest of outdoor sports within the reach of all.

Riding a Horse Instills Confidence, Creates Initiative and Makes a Healthy Body

A lady attendant, escort, or instructor can be had on request

Complete Riding Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen, Supplied at Short Notice

The Saganore

BROOKLINE PUBLIC LIBRARY
COOLIDGE CORNER
READING ROOM

Graduation Number

1921

TRADE MARK
MOHRLITE
REGISTERED

A Commercial Lighting Unit

Mohrlite means effectiveness in lighting, it is scientific research work in directing and diffusing light.

Brookline Electric Co.

Percy A. Falkenberg, Proprietor
B. H. S., 1906

3 High Street, Boston
New England Agents

Taxi

Call
Brookline 704

Day and Night
Service

Brookline Taxi Co.

REAL ESTATE

of Every Description

In Brookline and Vicinity

William E. McCoy & Co.

451 Old South Bldg.
BOSTON

1345 Beacon Street
BROOKLINE

Phones: Fort Hill 5035, Brookline 5210

Frank H. Luker

Pianist—
Instructor

STUDIO:
Coolidge Corner Building
Room 24

Telephone Brookline 7133

College of the Spoken Word

Delbert M. Staley, Ph. D., L. L. B., President

Announces

SUMMER SESSION
JULY 5 TO AUGUST 5

DAILY
9.30 A. M. TO 12

ELOCUTION DRAMATIC ART DANCING
MOVING PICTURE ART

Private Lessons in Piano, Voice, Dancing

Send for Catalogue or Call Tel. Brookline 3102

Fifty Years A Market

S. Buxbaum Co.

Provisions Groceries

282-284 Harvard St.
(Coolidge Corner)
BROOKLINE, - MASS.
Tel. Brookline 7000 Connecting All Lines

Tel. Brookline 6237

Daley Drug Co.

George F. Daley, Prop.

Cor. Harvard Street and Aspinwall Avenue
BROOKLINE, - MASS.

Our Own Candies

Our Own Ice Cream

Farquharson's
CANDY SHOP

Fresh Delicious Candies in Great Variety

Wholesome Ice Creams

BROOKLINE
1366 Beacon St.

ALLSTON
140 Harvard Ave.

DORCHESTER
4 Bowdoin St.

BRIGHTON
371 Washington St.

Photo by Alfred Brown

SAGAMORE BOARD

Back Row: J. Smith, C. Swett, P. Walker, J. Leavitt, J. Crooks
Middle Row: E. Southwick, M. Hough, M. Kramer, F. Horn, R. Schacht, C. Moore, R. Aronson
Seated: B. Rosenau, E. Neal (Editor), G. Stark (Mgr.), F. Johnson, B. Sherman, B. Chandler

The Sagamore

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF

BROOKLINE HIGH SCHOOL, BROOKLINE, MASS.

ELIZABETH NEAL, '21 — Editor-in-Chief
PHILIP WALKER, '21 — Ass't Editor-in-Chief
GEORGE STARK, '22 — Business Manager

EDITORIAL STAFF

ELIZABETH CHANDLER, '22 — Literary Editor
BERTHA ROSENAU, '22 — Ass't Literary Editor
CHARLES MOORE, '21 — Editor French Department
MILTON KRAMER, '22 — News Editor
FOSTER WHITEHOUSE, '22 — Ass't News Editor
ROBERT SCHACHT, '22 — Ass't News Editor
CHARLES SWETT, '22 — Bubbles Editor
EDWARD SOUTHWICK, '22 — Ass't Bubbles Editor
EDWIN WESNER, '09 — Alumni Advisor
BETTY SHERMAN, '22 — Alumni Editor
JACK CROOKS, '21 — Athletics Editor
RICHARD ARONSON, '22 — Ass't Athletics Editor
FRANCENIA HORN, '21 — Art Editor
JOSEPH LEAVITT, '21 — Ass't Art Editor
MARY HOUGH, '22 — Exchange Editor

REPORTERS

ROGER SHUGG, '23 — GESSNER HAWLEY, '24
HOWLAND SMITH, '23 — GORDON LEACH, '24

ASSISTANT BUSINESS MANAGERS

JAMES SMITH, '22 — Ass't Business Manager
BERTRAM A. LINSKY, '22 — Manager Advertising Dept.
JOHN DOWLING, '22 — Ass't Manager Advertising Dept.
EARL UNDERHILL, '22 — Manager Subscription Dept.
ARTHUR COHEN, '22 — Ass't Manager Subscription Dept.
SUMNER HEILBRONNER, '23 — Manager Circulation Dept.
FLORENCE JOHNSON, '21 — Bookkeeper

75 CENTS A COPY

Subscriptions should be sent to Business Manager, Brookline High School

$1.00 A YEAR

CONTENTS

EDITORIALS 211

CLASS OFFICERS 214

ADDRESS OF WELCOME 215

IVY ORATION 216

CLASS ORATION 217

CLASS HISTORY 221

CLASS SONG 236

CLASS POEM 237

CLASS PROPHECY 239

CLASS ANNALS 248

STATISTICS 279

ATHLETICS 283

The Sagamore

There being ten Sagamores and many Indians at Muddy River.— *Winthrop's Journal.*

VOL. XXVII JUNE, 1921 NO. 6

Editorials

THE SAGAMORE, having once again successfully endured the tests and protests to which it is annually subjected, feels competent to offer a few words of encouragement and suggestion.

The past year has been one of particular importance and significance, in that it has brought a revival of the old-time B. H. S. school spirit; that intangible, elusive something which so easily flickers and fades before criticism, but which under proper influences can be fanned to a flame possessing illimitable power. That the genuine article has returned has been amply manifested by the splendid support which the school has given to its activities, both athletic and non-athletic, not only in supplying material for the various teams, but in attending the different games and performances. Especially has the school shown its loyalty in taking up the cause of THE SAGAMORE. Of the five hundred "Support THE SAGAMORE" pins, not one was left at the end of the second day. Surely that is a record to be proud of, one that proves that Brookline has the right stuff.

While this year has witnessed a most noteworthy change, next year will see still more remarkable transformations. Next year Brookline High will be the Mecca of some one thousand students, and the advent of the eighth and ninth grades will necessitate the sacrifice of the Assembly Hall. Have you at any time realized that "going to the Hall" means something other than short periods? Have you ever considered what *no assemblies* would entail? When a school is gathered in a large auditorium, a certain feeling seizes upon each individual, a sense of belonging, of being a definite part of a definite body. This sensibility, this group consciousness, from which emanates school spirit, will be difficult to rouse next year, especially in those who enter the school for the first time. It is for

Photo by Alfred Brown

CLASS PICTURE 1921

you who have had the benefit and advantage of the Assembly to "do the Vestal Virgin act," to keep active the sacred spark of school spirit until such time as conditions shall be bettered, until our "castle in the air" shall come true.

The Sagamore owes its sincerest thanks to Miss Spaulding, Faculty Advisor of The Sagamore; to Mr. Atticks, Business Faculty Advisor; to the Senior Class, and the Boys' Debating Club, who so generously contributed of their material gain; and last, but not least, to our Business Manager, who so efficiently rescued us from our financial eclipse.

The Sagamore gives and takes great pleasure in announcing The Board for the year 1921-1922:

BETTY CHANDLER, '22	Editor-in-Chief
GEORGE STARK, '22	Business Manager
ROGER SHUGG, '23	Ass't-Editor-in-Chief
FRED HILL, '22	Literary Editor
WALTER WEBBLING, '23	Ass't-Literary Editor
MARY TAYLOR, '22	Editor French Column
GEORGIANNA CASSIDY, '23	News Editor
HOWLAND SMITH, '23	Ass't News Editor
EDWARD SOUTHWICK, '22	Bubbles Editor
EDWARD TOMPSON, '23	Ass't Bubbles Editor
RICHARD ARONSON, '22	Athletic Editor
RUTH RICHARDSON, '23	Ass't Athletic Editor
LAWRENCE FENERTY, '22	Ass't Athletic Editor
EDWIN WESNER, '09	Alumni Advisor
EDWARD MULLOWNEY, '22	Alumni Editor
MILTON KRAMER, '22	Exchange Editor
GEORGE SNELL, '22	Art Editor
JAMES SMITH, '22	Manager Advertising Dept.
SUMNER HEILBRONNER, '23	Manager Subscription Dept.
FLORENCE JOHNSON, '22	Bookkeeper

There are still several positions open to competition, so don't be discouraged if your name is not among "those present."

Class Officers, 1921

JACK CROOKS
President

VELMA HUTCHINSON
Vice President

HELEN JACKSON
Secretary

ALDEN BRIGGS
Treasurer

Address of Welcome

Jack A. Crooks.

Friends:

THE exercises of any class day are designed primarily for the amusement and edification of the class concerned. It is inevitable that there will be references to events and to personal weaknesses and eccentricities which will have a significance only to us who have worked together for four years, to whom our history and our individual peculiarities are clearly and sometimes painfully familiar.

In extending our greetings to you, we are consequently asking that you endeavor to understand through us the importance of this day and the purposes of these exercises; that we are, in a sense, taking formal account of ourselves, reviewing our past deficiencies and accomplishments, declaring our standards and aspirations, and, in the light of our present tendencies, venturing to forecast our destinies. We are proud of our class. We are confident that it has contributed permanently to the growth of the reputation of Brookline High School as an institution of unblemished sportsmanship, of high scholarship and of substantial ideals.

As we enter upon a new period of our lives in which our training will be governed largely by our own election and choice, and in which the opportunity will present itself for us to demonstrate what measure of discretion and sound judgment we have acquired. We acknowledge with gratitude our debt to the members of the faculty of this school for their diligent efforts in our behalf, for their wise supervision and friendly counsel; and to you who, by being here today, have shown your interest and co-operation, we offer our hearty and appreciative welcome.

IVY ORATION 1921

KENNETH D. MANN, '21.

THE class of 1921 plants this ivy with the fervent hope that it will beautify the walls of a school, the thought of which will always fill our hearts with happy memories. But a greater, more earnest hope than this is in our hearts: that, as we go out into the world, a body probably never again to meet, we shall all consider it a matter of duty, as well as pleasure, to uphold the ideals and traditions of this time-honored institution.

Fellow-Schoolmates, it is our most earnest desire that we may be remembered by our future deeds, as a class whose creed is service; service to our school, and service to the nation. Therefore, as this ivy will cling to the school in reality, may we, the Class of 1921, cling to it in spirit, with the firm purpose to uphold its traditions throughout the years to come.

CLASS ORATION

A. McNair Willing

Fellow Classmates:

FOUR years ago, when we entered High School, our country was at war, fighting for the principles of Freedom and Democracy. At this time the majority of us were too young to take an active part in the great conflict. While others fought the battles in Europe, we were sheltered within academic walls. For four years, while others carried the burden of civilization, we, because of their courage, remained here, little disturbed in our ways of living.

Now the war is over; so, too, are our four years in High School. Whether we go out to work, or whether we go on to college, our play days are past and we must face the problems that others, up to this time, have faced for us. These problems are many; their call is insistent, for in four years the old world has gone. We are the ones who must reconstruct out of the ruins that world which shall be a fitting place for future generations.

The evolution of a change as overwhelming as this falls into three distinct parts: the period of transition, the period of rehabilitation, and the period of results, in which we reap either the benefits of our efforts or the whirlwind of our neglect. Even now we are striving to emerge from the first, to disband our armies, to make less our navies, to discontinue the methods, organizations, and policies of war, and, above all, to lead men's minds toward clear and stable thinking. Even while we labor superhumanly toward this, the first goal, we are gathering our forces to bring to pass the second; by

repairing the destruction of war, by reinstating our whole industrial organization, by repairing and replacing facilities of transportation, by readjusting financial methods, by recuperating and caring for our disabled soldiers and sailors, and by relieving social unrest with far-sighted policies.

Nor is this easy, for conditions in Europe are very grave. Austria, once one of the powers of the world, is a mere shell; her cities ravaged by plague; her people starving. Germany pleads she is unable to pay her huge indemnity; France must have that indemnity in order to rebuild her devastated cities and towns. Russia, the home of Bolshevism, casts her shadow over the world, making the squabbling nations of Eastern Europe tremble with fear. Italy is facing distressing labor problems; England is having her hands full with her political crises. On every hand we find strife and discord.

The loss of man power as a result of the war is frightful; thirty-five million members of society must be replaced. The debt of the world is enormous, two hundred and sixty billion dollars; a burden to be carried by future generations.

Nor is America isolated from this chaos. By modern inventions we are connected to Europe, by material bonds we are tied to her, by invisible, spiritual obligation we owe her a helping hand and guidance.

We have also difficulties of our own to adjust. The present method of taxation is inefficient; graft has stood in high office; business is depressed; agricultural interests are against the wall; evaded race situations cry aloud for attention; immigration matters are urgent; conservation plans need formulation; the merchant marine must be built up; boundary and colonial disputes demand settlement; the railroad, housing, food and labor problems are immediate.

This is history, as it stands at the beginning of the new era, in which we as men and women will take our places, in this new era of reconstruction, not merely local, nor national, but international, worldwide. I do not consider myself adequate to treat these problems, but I do realize that this is a different world into which we

must go to take our part. The world needs men and women with sympathy to feel and with tact and brains to bring about an epoch of right thinking. The past has been an age of individualism, men have thought, not of how they could help the country, but of how they could advance themselves. I believe that this can never happen in the future, for the war has altered the relation of the individual to society, as it has changed the history of nations. Because the world has been drawn together into one community, our system demands interdependence. Because the European War has shattered all old principles and precedents, it has leveled class distinction, and has taught that the rights of one must give way to the rights of many. In our country, especially, to make this era worthy we must have disinterested public service. The future is one of collective thinking and acting. It calls for great constructive work, courageous statesmanship. Thus there are distinctive places in the new plan for men and women with clean, healthy bodies and sane minds.

Let's ask ourselves, frankly, have we clean, healthy bodies, and sane minds? Have we made the most of those opportunities given us for building up fine bodies? A fine body does not necessarily consist of a wonderful physique, but of virile, manly habits. Have we sane minds, that is, minds with power to judge the right, and to be influenced only for the right? Has our training here in school taught us to live fairly with our fellow beings, to speak honestly, and follow the ideas of service to others? Do we go forth to our tourney,

> A worthy man,
> That fro the time he first began to ridden forth,
> Loved truthe and honore, freedom and courtesie?

Besides these qualities, we must have vision, intelligence and fortitude. Have we the vision to look beyond the pettiness of everyday life, beyond the desires of mankind, to the act that will help all? Have we the intelligence, the quickness of thought to meet the exigencies of the future? And, above all, have we fortitude to withstand the assaults of little minds, that would pull us from our purpose? Though, as I have said, this is an age for collective think-

ing, it will be one in which we stand peculiarly without precedents; we must make our own. It is not the first time in our history that it has been so; yet, as then, we cannot dash madly into the establishment of unsound principles. For years America has been money-mad. If she would keep her spiritual life as a nation, this point of view will change. The time will come when we will not ask, how much is this or that man worth, but, what has he done for the public? Have we that spirit which can put aside the desire for money, personal advantage? Have we that spirit that can create in us a love for mankind?

Difficult as these questions may be to answer, we should be glad that they are ours to answer; we should be grateful that we are to live in the period of reconstruction, that we are to deal with humanity on a higher plane. Again I say, no age has ever offered such opportunities to anyone. How proud we should be that we are the ones selected out of all generations to lift high the torch, thrown to us by failing hands.

REGINA VACHON

HORACE WALPOLE has said, "Anything but history, for history is false." This statement, however, does not apply to us, for we are not going to exaggerate and make additions to the facts, but we are merely going to record what happened to a conscientious, hard-working class. Our deeds will speak for us, and they will not speak falsely.

September, 1917, marked the beginning of our career in B. H. S. We entered the New Realm of Experience bravely, and looked about for what awaited us. First we decided to hold an election of officers. After much weighty deliberation, we chose Richard Aldrich, president; Velma Hutchinson, vice-president; Jack Crooks, treasurer; Annette Shapiro, secretary.

Perhaps it has been forgotten by some, but our class began its career as a war class. The whole school, true enough, showed admirable spirit, but the room which led the school in all drives,

Photo by Alfred Brown

HONORARY SOCIETY

Back Row: S. Dach, S. Glaser, B. Hope, J. Crooks, R. Schacht

Middle Row: C. Moore, B. Chandler, P. Walker, F. Verdenal, P. Cowper, F. Horn, H. Jackson.

Seated: V. Hutchinson, B. Rosenau, E. Neal (Pres.), M. Colby, N. Van Ulm, L. Hunnewell, R. Vachon

War Savings Stamps, Red Cross, Y. M. C. A., newspapers and magazines, library books, was one of the smallest rooms in the school, and more than that, a *Freshman* room!

The Sophomores soon realized that we would be valuable acquaintances, and, accordingly, invited us to a reception. We did not go with the proverbial timidity and awe, but with appropriate modesty and interest.

Since we were now duly enrolled and accepted as members of the school, we were sought for by the various organizations. We were finally prevailed upon to allow Elizabeth Neal to be a reporter, and Alden Briggs to assist the advertising manager of THE SAGAMORE. At times Elizabeth Neal and Elizabeth Maynard inspired the pages of our monthly with "poetic" outbursts.

In our first attempts at athletics, we kept in our own place. Still Ben Hope and Jack Daniels made the track resound with clattering footsteps, while Daniels played football. Alden Briggs chased the puck for the Freshmen. Pitching all nine innings of the Freshman-Sophomore baseball game, Daniels struck out 19 men. Willis Wason lent invaluable aid to the second crew, and, most wonderful of all, Chandler Woods and Richard Williams, though Freshmen, made the Varsity Swimming team!

So much talent for music was shown by the Freshmen every Friday morning that Mr. Cole decided to start a band and orchestra. Parker Boyden, Joe Leavitt and James Stewart played in the band. Margaret Allen, Natalie Van Ulm, Parker Boyden and James Stewart sped the orchestra on to success. To exhibit the richness and elegance of our voices, Mr. Cole conducted a chorus of us to Symphony Hall. All Freshman talent!

Debating was benefited perceptibly by the constant noise of Freshmen voices. Elizabeth Neal, a Freshman, had such a marvelous debating mind that she was chosen a member of the interscholastic debating team. However, she did not have the opportunity of exhibiting her ability, as no debate was held that year because of the war.

When the results of the dramatics trials were announced, we

discovered that two of our number had been somewhat appreciated in the theatrical line. Elizabeth Neal and Regina Vachon managed to go to all rehearsals as understudies.

The vocal talents of the class of '21 were recognized in the trials for prize speaking. Gladys Moran and William Ehrlich were chosen to compete for the prize. Herbert Armstrong, Helen Blanchard, Elizabeth Neal and Regina Vachon were rated as alternates.

More music! Elizabeth Neal, pianist, accompanied her sister in the Senior Social. The performance could not have succeeded without our contribution.

Then we won our *real* distinction. Francenia Horn, '21, competing with high schools from everywhere, and with pupils of all classes, won third prize in the Hood poster contest. Barney Tucker, the Senior artist, received only honorable mention.

Then we ceased our labors for a ten weeks intermission. We felt we had left behind us a record of deeds and actions to inspire to similar achievement the ones coming to take our places.

After a long and joyous vacation, most of us returned to B. H. S., September, 1918. We were now Sophomores, and, though by no means the proverbial "wise fools," we had a high enough opinion of ourselves to know that much awaited us. Our previous achievements warranted that.

Accordingly, we elected Hugh Kelly our leader, Velma Hutchinson, his assistant, Alden Briggs, money clerk, and Elizabeth Neal, scribe.

We were scarcely under way when Jack Daniels was chosen to assist the athletic editor of THE SAGAMORE, Elizabeth Neal, assistant news editor, William Ehrlich, assistant manager of the advertising department, and Richard Aldrich, manager of the circulation department, also obtained appointment to THE SAGAMORE board.

The band and orchestra were again working hard. Parker Boyden, Joe Leavitt, Kenneth Nugent and James Stewart upheld the reputation of the band, and Margaret Allen, Natalie Van Ulm, James Stewart and Ken Nugent kept the orchestra alive.

Partly because of the Spanish influenza epidemic, but chiefly

because they felt that the Sophomores were overworked, the School Committee voted us a vacation. On October 23, greatly refreshed after a month's recess, we returned to our activities. Our first interest was the reception for the Freshmen. We heartily sympathized with these children in their attempt to acclimate themselves to their new surroundings. We had experienced it once. The committee in charge, Theodore Copp, Herbert Armstrong, Jack Crooks, Helen Jackson, Regina Vachon, and the class officers, entertained the newcomers in royal style.

Then we started to make a showing in other lines. John Corcoran, Ben Hope, Ariel Horle and Arthur Johnson began to follow the Varsity football team. Gladys Moran and William Ehrlich again showed their ability in prize speaking. Herbert Armstrong was an alternate. William Ehrlich was elected chairman of the Rhetorical Committee of the Boys' Debating Club, a position requiring much responsibility. In addition, he was given the highest honor in debating, though only a Sophomore. He was chosen for the interscholastic debating team. Sidney Dach "saxaphoned" and Newell Townsend "banjoed" for the Boys' Mandolin Club.

The date for the annual Senior Social was fast approaching. Inspired by the music issuing from the Hall Wednesday mornings, the Seniors decided to produce a Musical Comedy. They naturally came to the Sophomores for their material. Helen Rice, Elizabeth Neal, Annette Hovgaard, Helen Perry, Eva Chase and Charlotte Fischer made first-class chorus girls. Jack Daniels accepted one of the leading rôles.

Trials for Dramatics revealed the fact that our services were further desired for theatrical achievement. Velma Hutchinson, Herbert Armstrong, Ken Nugent, Pat Wason, Leslie Wicken and Joseph Low made the cast.

We again turned our attention to athletics. Marshall Duane, Edward Conroy and Arthur Johnson were clever enough to obtain the Varsity "B" for hockey. Track was this year revived as a major sport in B. H. S. James Thompson, John Corcoran and Ariel Horle helped track down the championship. Pat Wason did most of the

Photo by Alfred Brown

GIRLS' DEBATING CLUB

Standing: M. Colby, B. Chandler, E. Neal (Pres.), B. Rosenau, N. Van Ulm
Seated: L. Hunnewell, Miss Dodge, Miss Sawyer, R. Vachon.

managing for the Swimming Team, and could be found many spring afternoons skimming down the Charles with the second crew. Alden Briggs practised tennis with the Boys' Tennis Team, and the girls used Regina Vachon when no one else was available. Marshall Duane gained a place on the Golf Team. Arthur Leonardi starred in baseball.

More Drama! The Spanish Department produced a play. Arthur Leonardi was given a leading part, while Charlie Moore, Pat Wason, Leslie Wicken, Steve Johnson, Beryl Dinsmore and Charlotte Potter danced about in the background.

Ending our activities for the second time, we departed for our annual recess. Realizing the unnatural restlessness and excitement due to the war, and considering that much of our time was taken up with war work, are not our achievements, as Sophomores, passing fair?

Upper classmen! We were no longer young and unsophisticated, and realizing the full year awaiting us, we prepared to deal with it. We organized our forces, choosing Marshall Duane to command them. Helen Jackson was his first aid, Alden Briggs took care of the money, and Velma Hutchinson assumed the duties of secretary.

As a result of our achievements of previous years, people from outside schools, to say nothing of those in our own school, who liked our class better than their own, came flocking to join us. Helen Forknall, Connie Gentle, Leonice Hunnewell, Eleanor Bishop, Frances Verdenal, Kenneth Mann, Al Prentiss, Charles Smith, Newell Townsend and Phillip Walker were among these.

Those of us with literary ambitions turned our attention to THE SAGAMORE. Elizabeth Neal wrote News Notes that everyone read. Steve Johnson was Bubbles Editor, the first of the year, and when he left they naturally looked for another Junior to replace him. They found that Phil Walker's work was all that could be desired. Jack Crooks was assistant Athletic Editor, and Sidney Dach was assistant business manager.

Our sharpshooters, Leavitt and Moore, shot the Rifle Team through a successful season. (No casualties!)

The famous "Jazz" artists, Charlie Moore, Sidney Dach, Kenneth Nugent and Newell Townsend, made noise for the Boys' Mandolin Club. The girls, not to be outdone by the opposite sex, organized a Mandolin Club under the leadership of Ethel Smith. Priscilla Cowper, Margery Field and Beryl Dinsmore were others from our class who picked sweet melodies.

The Teacher-Student Council organized a corps of "traffic cops" to relieve the teachers. Much of '21 found employment in this way. John Corcoran, Winnefred Prendergast, Velma Hutchinson and Jack Crooks represented us on the council. As a branch of this organization, the Court of Justice was established. Parker Boyden, John Corcoran and Elizabeth Neal exercised judicial powers.

Elizabeth Neal was elected vice-president of the Mass. Students' League, an organization for the co-operation of the students of the High Schools of Massachusetts.

Members of our class also took active part in debating. The Girls' Club was run almost exclusively by '21, with Elizabeth Neal, president; Regina Vachon, secretary-treasurer, and Priscilla Cowper, chairman of the Rhetorical Committee. Elizabeth Neal, Helen Jackson, Priscilla Cowper and Regina Vachon took for us four of the six places on the interscholastic debating teams, which won the championship.

Added opportunity for oratory was given by the establishment of the Four Minute Speakers. Those of us occupied in this activity were Alden Briggs, Jack Crooks, Charlie Moore, Elizabeth Neal, Priscilla Cowper, Helen Jackson and Regina Vachon.

The Seniors apparently realized our ability for managing, and their lack of it, for they kindly consented to entrust the afternoon socials to '21 and its capable committee, Alden Briggs, Charlie Moore, Margery Field and Velma Hutchinson.

Athletics continually demanded us. To begin with, Marshall Duane was elected vice-president of the Athletic Association. Then football attracted us. If all the team had played like John Corcoran, Ben Hope, Marshall Duane, Harold Bates and Maurice Hickey, we surely would have been the "champs."

While our huskies were thus manifesting their skill as "pigskin warriors," our artists were organized. Helen Jackson was elected vice-president, and Pauline Albee, secretary.

Our musical geniuses were thriving. Parker Boyden, Joe Leavitt and James Stewart represented '21 in the orchestra.

The Girls' Glee Club, another new interest, enlisted in its ranks Doris Beasley, Susan Dignen, Alice Farrell, Dorothy Gilbert, Alice O'Hearn and Lee Hunnewell.

The Senior Social, this year, featured Charlie Moore, Phil Walker, Elizabeth Neal and Kenneth Nugent.

The trials for prize speaking gave Herbert Armstrong the opportunity of competing for the prize, while Midge Field and Gladys Moran were alternates.

Our Junior Year was particularly important for the girls. It marked their entrance into athletics. The Volley Ball Team, the Baseball Team, the Gym Team and the Swimming Team put the girls into the "land of heart's desire." Our girls, entering with large and enthusiastic numbers, soon proved our superiority in this line.

When the Dramatics Cast was announced, we found we had not lost any of our ability for acting. Charlie Moore, Al Prentiss, Ken Nugent, Ben Hope, Herbert Armstrong, John Corcoran, Bowler Johnson, Susan Dignen and Velma Hutchinson appeared behind the footlights.

In March, Elizabeth Neal, Priscilla Cowper, Helen Jackson, Regina Vachon and Charles Moore won the much coveted honor of admission to Alpha Pi, the school Honorary Society.

Meanwhile, Bowler Johnson, Leonardi and Captain Marshall Duane were winning laurels at hockey. The Track Team won the championship through the invaluable services of Harold Bates, Johnny Corcoran, Ariel Horle, Newell Townsend and James Thompson. Johnny Corcoran, Bowler Johnson and Arthur Leonardi played baseball, but owing to the inferiority of the players of other classes, they did not meet with constant success. The Boys' Tennis Team came out on top, due to the untiring efforts of Briggs and Manager Moore. Duane kept with the Golf Team. Parker Boyden,

Photo by Alfred Brown

BOYS' DEBATING TEAM
Standing: H. Armstrong, L. Taylor, P. Walker, R. Chase, M. Willing
Seated: C. Moore, Mr. Carlson, R. Schacht.

Bowler Johnson, Kenneth Mann, James Stewart and Bud Williams swam for the Trophy and walked away with it, while the crew, captained by Pat Wason, with Al Prentiss and Hope in the ranks, won the regatta and, incidentally, the Keith Trophy.

Then, after participating in an ever-glorious Class Day, we ended the third year of our career, with the assurance that but for us the year would have been one of small success.

We returned in September to take our places as Seniors. WE took upon ourselves all responsibilities and honors, and we soon showed that our Senior year was to be one which would humble to the dust the classes which had come before us, as well as all those to come.

Jack Crooks took first place on our Board of Officers. For variety, we reversed the positions held by Velma Hutchinson and Helen Jackson the previous year, electing Velma Hutchinson for vice-president and Helen Jackson for secretary. Alden Briggs bore up so well under the weight of our wealth before that we again entrusted him with the burden of it. Our class committees were: Social—Ben Hope, Chairman; Herbert Armstrong, Charles Moore, Willis Wason, Leslie Wicken, Velma Hutchinson, Helen Jackson, Elizabeth Neal and Pauline Albee. Dance—Alden Briggs, Chairman; Charles Moore, Albert Prentiss, James O'Hara, Frances Verdenal, Velma Hutchinson and Margaret Allen. Class Day—Albert Prentiss, Chairman; Ben Hope, Stuart Briggs, Phillip Walker, Charles Moore, William Hickey, Elizabeth Neal, Helen Jackson, Regina Vachon, Priscilla Cowper and Gladys Moran.

The way we monopolized all the positions of authority and importance astounded the underclassmen. John Corcoran was president of the Athletic Association, and Velma Hutchinson, vice-president. The Girls' Debating Club was run by Elizabeth Neal, president; Regina Vachon, vice-president; Priscilla Cowper, secretary-treasurer. Elizabeth Neal, Lee Hunnewell, Natalie Van Ulm and Regina Vachon argued for the girls, and McNair Willing, Phillip Walker, Charlie Moore and Herbert Armstrong for the boys on the interscholastic debating teams.

The Sagamore board finds us with it, with Elizabeth Neal, Editor-in-Chief; Phil Walker, assistant; Jack Crooks, Athletic Editor; Francenia Horn, Art Editor; Joe Leavitt, assistant, and Charlie Moore, the originator and head of the French column. Our literary excellence was proved by the Traveler Short Story Contest. Rosalie Alland won first prize; Connie Gentle and Madelon Dalton had stories of distinction, and Aaron Bronstein, Priscilla Cowper, Alice Joyce, Pauline Albee and Susan Dignen received honorable mention.

The Football Team, captained by Johnson and managed by Briggs, together with Prentiss, Bates, Colhoun, Corcoran, Hope, Mann, Leonardi, Horle, Townsend and Willing, kept the gridiron lively.

Sid Dach and Charlie Moore helped Townsend in the Boys' Mandolin Club. The Girls' Club consisted of Ethel Smith, president; Beryl Dinsmore, vice-president; Midge Field, treasurer; Helen Jackson, Helen Forknall, Priscilla Cowper and Regina Vachon.

The Four-Minute Speaker List shows once more our superiority. It contains the names: Alden Briggs, Charles Moore, Phil Walker, Priscilla Cowper, Madelon Dalton, Susan Dignen, Dorothy Palmer, Helen Forknall, Helen Jackson, Natalie Van Ulm, Helen Wachtel and Elizabeth Neal.

Our representatives to the Teacher-Student Council were Jack Crooks, Alden Briggs and Sidney Dach. The Court of Justice contains the following members of '21: Ben Hope, Chief Justice; Elizabeth Neal, secretary; Velma Hutchinson and John Corcoran.

More athletics! Track was entered whole-heartedly by Bates, Boyden, Blossom, Colhoun, Corcoran, Heider, Hope, Prentiss and Townsend, and managed excellently by Glaser. Johnson, Captain Leonardi and Conroy reigned over "Iceland." Dach managed. The Swimming Team, captained by Boyden and managed by Wason, performed wonderful aquatic feats with the aid of Johnson and Stewart. Colhoun, Moore and Willing played Basketball. Briggs, Corcoran and Willing kept the Baseball Team near the top by their first-class playing. Wicken was manager. Pat Wason, captain-

manager of crew, with Prentiss, Hope, Horle and Crooks, are almost sure of a triple championship! The Rifle Team was captained by Moore and managed by Leavitt; the Boys' Tennis Team, captained by Briggs and managed by Moore.

While the masculine end of our class was engaged in these sports, the "fairer sex" were busily taking part in Volley Ball, Swimming, Baseball and Fieldball.

The Girls' Glee Club interested Lee Hunnewell, who was president; Alice O'Hearn, who was treasurer; Doris Beasley and Margaret Kimmel.

The success of Mr. Cole's efforts was clearly shown in the concert given by the band and orchestra. Symphony players, look to your laurels! Parker Boyden, Joe Leavitt and James Stewart played for the band. Madelon Dalton, Natalie Van Ulm, Madeline Jameson, Helen Wachtel, Leonice Hunnewell, James Stewart and Parker Boyden greatly improved the orchestra by their membership in it.

Those chosen for the J. Murray Kay prize speaking were Armstrong, Moore, Priscilla Cowper and Margery Field.

Our Social was a huge success, and why not, when in the hands of the class of 1921? Our committee put on a show worthy of us. Herbert Armstrong, Priscilla Cowper, Margery Field, Leonice Hunnewell, Ethel Smith, Helen Jackson, Helen Forknall, Elizabeth Neal, Regina Vachon, Connie Gentle, Ken Nugent, Leslie Wicken and Irwin Cowper performed in the various vaudeville acts.

"The Fortune Hunter," the play chosen for Dramatics, starred Frances Verdenal and Earle Gaige. The other important parts were taken by Connie Gentle, Armstrong, Griffin, Moore, Cowper, Cobb and Hope, while "K" Hennesey, Susan Dignen, Dorothy Blunt and Margery Field made charming scenery. Corcoran, Wason and Hope managed the performance.

Then *our dance!* We are perfectly sure that it was such a success in every way that its equal has never been found, and will never be!

The Art Club, though it kept itself demurely in the background,

Photo by Alfred Brown

B. H. S. DRAMATICS

has, nevertheless, been doing remarkably fine work, with Francenia Horn president, and Helen Jackson secretary.

Elizabeth Neal was president of the French Club; Charlie Moore, vice-president, and Dorothy Palmer, secretary.

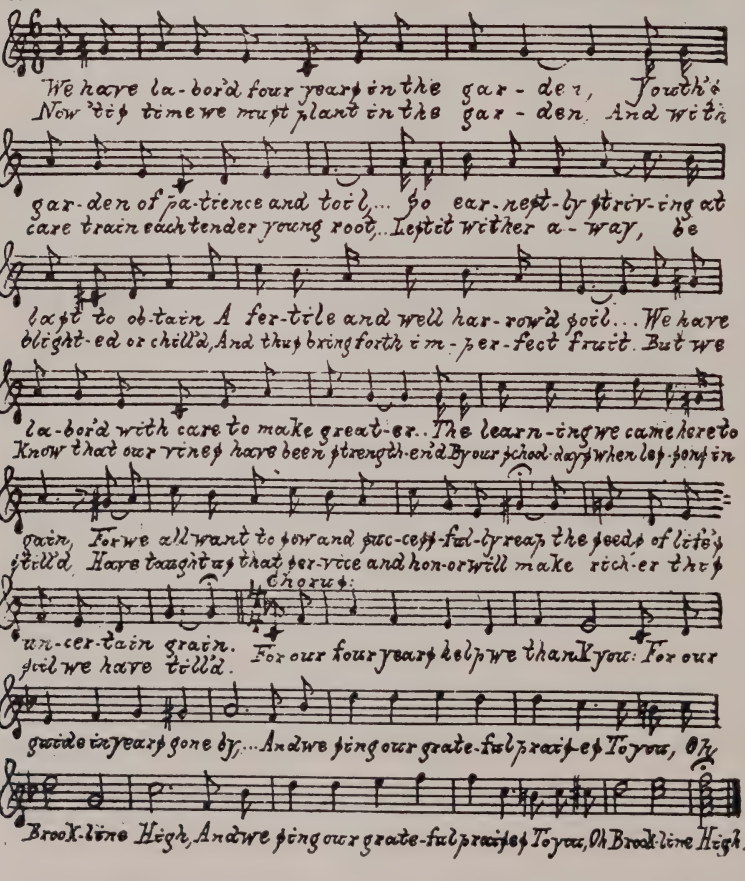
The Girls' League was formed this year by us. The aim of the organization is to organize girls' activities. It is backed by all the girls and promises to be a leading organization in the future. This year's president was Leonice Hunnewell, and treasurer, Regina Vachon. Natalie Van Ulm was chairman of the committee of advisors, Margery Field, the hospitality committee, Helen Jackson, the calendar committee.

We have at last reached the climax of our constantly rising achievement, our Class Day. We sincerely hope that the brilliant example we are leaving will stand as an incentive for the classes which succeed us. We are going forth into the world, to reap the harvest of our labors, to do honor to our class and our school as true and worthy American citizens. As we look back over the history of the past four years, we cannot help feeling it is as sure a warrant of our future successes as it is a record of our past glories.

Class Song 1921

Words by
DORIS HINCKLEY

Music by
HELEN FORKNALL


We have la-bor'd four years in the gar-den, Youth's
Now 'tis time we must plant in the gar-den And with
gar-den of pa-tience and toil... So ear-nest-ly striv-ing at
care train each tender young root... Lest it wither a-way, be
last to ob-tain A fer-tile and well har-row'd soil... We have
blight-ed or chill'd, And thus bring forth im-per-fect fruit. But we
la-bor'd with care to make great-er... The learn-ing we came here to
Know that our vines have been strength-en'd By our school days when last-ing in
gain, For we all want to sow and suc-cess-ful-ly reap the seeds of life's
still'd Have taught us that per-vice and hon-or will make rich-er the
Chorus:
un-cer-tain grain. For our four years help we thank you: For our
toil we have till'd.
guide in years gone by... And we sing our grate-ful praises To you, Oh
Brook-line High, And we sing our grate-ful praises To you, Oh Brook-line High.

Class Poem of 1921

Elizabeth Neal

SERVICE

True service is not that for which reward
And honor are expected; for it then
No longer is a service, but becomes
A mere exchange of labor for a wage.
Nay, service is a freely offered gift,
A kindness done, a deed of good intent
Performed without a thought for private gain.
He serves, and well, who seeks for no return,
Who is not drawn by glory to his work,
Who does not choose the task which will display
His meager talents to the public eye;
But who, when he is needed, gladly gives
His best, his greatest efforts to some mean,
Small task which others have disdained to do;
And in a quiet, unassuming way
Completes the work, while others win the fame.
He may not have the homage and applause
That others boast; and yet a greater thing
Is his, a thing more precious than acclaim;
The satisfaction of a duty done,
The knowledge of a service freely given.

Photo by Alfred Brown

GIRLS' MANDOLIN CLUB

E. Smith, R. Vachon, I. Macdonald, H. Jackson, P. Carl, D. Clark, M. Field, E. Smith (leader), P. Cowper, H. Folknall, B. Horn, L. Fiske, F. Brown, B. Dinsmore

MARGERY FIELDS
Prophetess

PHILIP WALKER
Prophet

Scene: The Exeter Theatre auditorium in the year 1935. Margery Field and Philip Walker come down different aisles looking for seats and bump into one another. Margery laughs.

Phil: Where have I heard that laugh before . . . why Midge Field!

Midge: Who are you?

P.: Don't you remember me?

M.: Why, Phil Walker, of course I do!

P.: Where did you drop from?

M.: Charlie's.

P.: Charlie's? Congratulations, I . . .

M.: Oh, nothing like that, I just take care of the money in his new store. Didn't you know that he had bought out Walter's?

P.: Oh, you mean the ice-cream place at Coolidge Corner?

M.: Yes, and lately the High School bunch has been coming around and we've had to get a couple of special cops, Bill Unkles and Speed Hennessy, by-the-way, to keep order.

P.: Really? Any others I know?

M.: Yes, Jack Griffin mixes the drinks, Peg Allen, Miss Birnbaum, Madeline Clark and Margaret Evans are waitresses, and Eddie A'Hern, Charles Smith and Jim O'Hare are waiters. 'Member Syd Dach? He takes the customers home in his Franklin aeroplane. Do you remember Ann Barrett?

P.: Do you mean the Pres. of the American Federated Association of Amalgamated Lolly-pop Manufacturers?

M.: Yes; well, she dropped in this morning.

P.: Here comes the Usher. I guess we'd better sit down.

M.: Why, if that isn't Florence Strain! What's that noise?

P.: That's Lee Morse playing the organ. What is the picture on now?

M.: It's a Mack Sennet comedy. Isn't that life-saver Kenn Mann?

P.: Yes, and there's Francenia Horn out in the water. She's drowning! I wonder if he can save her? And there's Mary Reagen, too. Ah, here's the Pathé News.

M.: "The ruins of Woodason's perfume factory after the explosion of one gallon of attar of onion." My, but that must be strong stuff!

P.: "Miss Anna Loughman, who kindles her fires with $5.00 bills."

M.: Who's this Boxer?

P.: That's Jack Crooks demonstrating his new punch; and there's Heider winning the 25-mile Marathon.

M.: You know they say he only moved two feet! Isn't that Helen Wachtel?

P.: Yes, what did she get her laurels for?

M.: She raced a talking machine, and beat it by six and a half words; but she hasn't got anything on Gertrude McManus; she can take down in shorthand what Mr. Packard says.

P.: I heard Cris Cushing could typewrite in Greek.

M.: Really? She must have been taught by Miss Esty. She's a noted Greek professor. But Rebecca O'Neil can type in Sanskrit.

P.: Why, if there isn't Charles Kentley, the national Feather-weight tiddledywinks champion.

M.: Oh, that's a snap.

P.: "The only rivals of the Western Union Telegraph, The Gossip Club of New England," Miss Whitaker, Pres.; Miss Brainard, Vice-Pres.; Miss Gregory, Treas., and Miss Bishop, who delivered a lecture on the Fourth Dimension before the Club.

M.: "Inventor of the Automatic Tooth Pick." Why, it's Maurice Hickey.

P.: "Successor to Heinz & Co., of the 57 varieties, Pickle Boyden." And here's his garden and the gardeners.

M.: I can see Margaret McKenna, Josephine Early and Betty Duffy; they're raising stringless string-beans. My, don't the things grow fast!

P.: Yes, there's Helen Secrist chasing a cucumber. Is that Helen Potts over by the canned tomato vine?

M.: Yes, and I think those over there are Dot Gilbert and Marian Barlow.

P.: Who's that looking at the moon?

M.: That's Horle, the only astronomer who doesn't use a telescope. "Rev. McLaren, noted spiritualist." Do you remember him?

P.: Sure; what's this Blue Onion Tea Room?

M.: That's right across the street from Charlie's. Susan Dignen runs it, and Miss Leatherbee, Miss Joyce, Grace Johnson, Audry Ingraham and Mable McCarn are waitresses there. They're our greatest rivals.

Photo by Alfred Brown

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

First Row (left to right): D. Blumenfeld (vice-president), J. G. Smith (faculty adviser), H. Wicken, B. Beisel, R. Lovering, L. Hunnewell (president and accompanist), M. Higgs (treasurer)
Second Row: H. Lucas, M. Perkins, S. Blanchard, R. Thomas, T. Taglino, E. McGaffin, E. Bowker.
Third Row: C. Fenerty, C. Ramsey, B. Everett, A. Fish, R. Kelsey, L. Kontes, D. Ramsay, B. Chase.

P.: What are those airplanes doing? It looks like a fight.

M.: "There's no fighting; it's just Alden Briggs and Dot Beckhard having an aerial tennis match. Alice Farrell and Kay Coburn are driving the machines for them. Goody, here's the society news. Don't tell me it's Frances Verdenal and she's . . .

P.: "Announced her engagement to a party whose name is withheld."

M.: "Miss Annette Shapiro, who has just delivered a lecture on 'Advice to Old Maids' at the Old Maids' Home, founded by Miss Consuelo Gentle."

P.: "World renowned baseball team which defeated the Red Sox—the Blue Stockings." Line-up was as follows: Capt. Winny Prendergast, pitcher; "Kid" Kelly, catcher; Violet Danielson, 1st base; Irene Kroeger, 2nd base; Meta Hailpairn, 3d; Mary Kendrick, manager; Pauline Albee. Their victory was due to the fine umpiring of Miss Velma Hutchinson and the able coaching of Johnny Corcoran."

M.: When is a dead one not Dead? Mr. Wason recently awoke from one of his frequent naps to find himself in the midst of his own funeral. We understand that undertaker Leonardi and the Rev. Pete White were much disconcerted. The mourners at the ceremony were Miss Beasly and Miss Gavigen. A hand-painted tombstone had been prepared by Miss Graham. A committee of one, consisting of Miss Casey and Miss Armstrong had been appointed to keep order among the intimate friends."

P.: Why, there's Al Prentiss' Jazz School! Look at Florence Tate demonstrating the Jiggle.

M.: And Ethel Smith doing the Honey Bug. My, see Rosana Hughes and Grace Mullowney doing the five-and-a-half step.

P.: "Famous Men of the Times"—"Charles Leard, world wonder, who is able to sing a duet by himself."—"Miss Dinsmore giving a hurdy-gurdy recital at Symphony Hall." What do you know about that?

M.: There's Gene Vachon! How does she ever drive those two Fords at once?—"The Sphinx' only rival, Helen Perry; it is said that she has kept still for three days—time out for snoring."

P.: Isn't that a pretty race horse just crossing the line! Why, that's Doris Hinckley's "Fried Potato."

M.: Speaking of traveling, I met Edith Low at Park Street the other day, and she told me she had just ridden 300 miles for a dime!

P.: Ah! Here's "News from the Capitol." Just look at Chief Justice Hope! What are those little white things on his desk?

M.: "Williams vs. the Spearmint Slot Machine Co. Damages of one cent are claimed. Isn't that lawyer Gladys Moran?

P.: Just see the Senate chamber, and it's in session. Did you know that Dorothy Palmer was editor of the French department of the Congressional Record?

M.: Yes. Look at Pres. Bug Neal arguing the whichness of the why with Vice-Pres. Natalie Van Ulm. Have you heard about the new department of Jazz?

P.: No, I haven't.

M.: Why, yes, Madalon Dalton is Secretary of it.

P.: Is that so? Well, you knew Herb Armstrong was head of the Sardine Department of the Bureau of Fisheries, didn't you?

M.: Speaking of water, is Red Willing to be Secretary of the Navy?

P.: You've got me. What do you think of Leslie Wicken as Ambassador to Monte Carlo?

M.: I envy him, don't you?—Ah! Good old Revere. Did you know Bimbo Hunt was running a merry-go-round there?

P.: No, but I got some pop-corn from Cobb! What's Jim Stuart diving off the pier for?

M.: Ah-ha, he's looking for mermaids! Goody-goody, here is an animated cartoon—and drawn by Sam Glaser, too.

P.: Well, if it isn't Pete Keary as "Colonel Corn" and Lillian Davis as "The Young Lady Across the Way."

M.: What did they put the lights on for?

P.: I shouldn't wonder if it was the intermission. Tell me something about B. H. S. I just heard that Stuie Briggs was Mr. Packard's assistant—he takes care of the boys.

M.: Joe Leavitt is the Solid teacher, and they're running a

kindergarten up there now; Miss Levinson is the teacher. It's needless to say that Hilton LeSan makes the toys for the children. Kenn Robie comes once a week and blows some bubbles to amuse them.

P.: How about the Library? Have they put in Snappy Stories yet?

M.: Oh! Absolutely! Evelyn Howard is the new librarian.

P.: Really? Anything else startling?

M.: Yes, they've put telephones in all the study room desks for the pupils to use, and Miss Alice Mahoney and Miss Jamieson are the operators.

P.: No? I'll bet they're used to saying "Line busy." Any other improvements?

M.: Yes, Davidoff is running a jitney line from the High School to the Orpheum and "Charlie's."

P.: That new store, the "Quantity," is quite a place. I stepped in the other day. Blanchard Bell is managing it, Henry Jacobs makes the change and Dot Blunt is the chef.

M.: I haven't been in, but I saw Blossom walking back and forth in front of it ringing a bell. Anyone else I know in there?

P.: Well, Hazel Crosby and Reva Casler are waitresses, and Paul Tierney is chief dish-smasher. Alice O'Hern is the macaroni chef, and they say she's cooked thirty miles of it. What's that magazine you've got?

M.: Oh, this? It's the "Cashiers' Monthly." Pretty tricky cover, don't you think so? Priscilla Cowper drew it. I was her first model. That's Jim Thompson advertising the new "Decapitator" collars.

P.: Look out! You dropped the ticket.

M.: My, I mustn't lose that ticket, Helen Jackson painted it.

P.: "Free trial offer, use it ten days on us. A five hundred-page text book on how to learn the alphabet, by Miss Margaret Walsh, A. B. C. D. E. F."

M.: You ought to read this article on "How to Win Women," by Dudley Colhoun and I. Cowper.

P.: Here's one you ought to read. "How to Spend Other

Photo by Alfred Brown

TEACHER-STUDENT COUNCIL

People's Money," by Miss Davidson, H2O." See this ad: "Choice Clouds for Sale, guaranteed to be nice and soft and very tame. Apply to Nugent. Tel. 198 Neptune."

M.: Speaking of clouds, there's Rosalie Alland over there getting atmosphere for her new story. To change the subject, did you notice the usher as we came in?

P.: Yes, she looked natural; who was she?

M.: It was Mary O'Day. Goody, goody. There go the lights. —"The Wanderings of a Hobo, a Travelog by Philip Walker." Why, Phil, I didn't know you'd been around the world!

P.: Oh, yes. I've been to Chelsea, 'n East Burlap, 'n everywhere.

M.: Did you meet any of the High School folks?

P.: Yes, I saw Newell Townsend playing a banjo on a desert island, where he had been washed ashore from a shipwreck, and I saw Helen Forknall serenading the Sphinx with her mandolin. And I saw Johnson giving private football lessons to the President of China.

M.: I suppose he's been getting bolder and bolder.

P.: And over in Bagdad I saw a strictly up-to-date antique shop run by Kay Young.

M.: "Motionless Movie Co."—Why, that's owned by Earl Gaige, isn't it?

P.: I think so.—"The Escapades of Eva, written by Alice Libby, directed by Aaron Bronstein." Did you know Elizabeth Mahoney was his private secretary?

M.: Imagine it! "Photographed by Edward Conroy. Make-up artist, Ethel Jacobs."

P.: "Our heroine, Eva Chase. Mary Pickford II, Kathleen Hennessey. Vamps, Mary McGovern and Frances Canty. Wealthy Heiress, Lillian Rutherford."

M.: Did you know this picture was taken on Ruth Maher's plantation down in Virginia? Shall we stay thru this? I'm afraid I must go back and lock up the cash registers. Won't you come on out and have something to eat?

P.: All right. Say, who is that scrib man over there?

M.: That's Harold Bates. He owns the theatre!

Annals of 1921

ALBEE, PAULINE, 69 Coolidge St.

Nickname. Paul.
Favorite Occupation. Canoeing.
Greatest Ambition. To be an honest-to-goodness sculptor.
Destination. The wide, wide world.
"For the nature of women is closely allied to art."—*Goethe.*
Member of Art Club '20; Member of Debating Club '20; Treasurer of Art Club '21; Senior Social and Gift Committees.

ALLEN, MARGARET L., 26 Aspinwall Ave.

N. Peg, Margie.
F. O. Canoeing, Dancing.
G. A. Corey Hill on high in a flivver.
D. H. S. G.
"Hail fellow well met."
High School Orchestra '17-18, '18-19; Special Chorus '18; Banner Bearer '18; Marshal '20; Senior Dance Committee '21.

ARMSTRONG, RUTH C., 146 Harvard St.

N. Toots.
F. O. "Buicking."
G. A. Without one.
D. Forsythe.
"Several little flirts and vibrations."—*Poe.*
Swimming Team, 1919-20.

BARLOW, MARION ANNA, 66 Longwood Ave.

N. May.
F. O. Reading books of Medical Science.
G. A. To become a Medical Doctor.
D. Brown University.
"And good luck go with thee."—*Milton.*
None in B. H. S., but in P. H. S., V. Pres. '19; Basket Ball '18-19.

BARRETT, ANNA A., 49 White Place.

N. Ann.
F. O. Dancing, Reading.
G. A. To be a success.
D. Business World.
"It's good to be honest and true."—*Burns.*

Beasley, Doris, 204 Babcock St.
N. Dot, Dode.
F. O. Dancing, Camping.
G. A. To get through in chemistry.
D. Boarding School.
"Volleys of eternal babble."
Debating Club, '17-18; Special Chorus; Singing Club.

Beckhard, Dorothy H., 1780 Beacon St.
N. Dot, Dottie.
F. O. Dancing, Swimming.
G. A. To get through B. H. S.
D. Syracuse "U."
"Happy am I, from care I'm free,
Why aren't they all contented like me?"
Girls' Tennis Team, '21.

Birnbaum, Charlotte, 674 Washington St.
N. Baby.
G. A. To get to B. U. next year.
"Great things often come in small packages."
Basket Ball Team, '21.

Bishop, Eleanor.
N. Bish.
F. O. Talking.
G. A. Graduate from M. I. T.
D. M. I. T.
"Her hair was not more sunny than her heart."

Blunt, Dorothy, 32 Mason Terrace.
N. Dimpie.
F. O. Motoring.
G. A. To be head of cooking department of some big outfit.
D. Cushing Academy.
"She moves a goddess, and she looks a queen."—*Holmes.*
Dramatics; Girl's League, Member of the Advisory Board.

Brainard, Margaret H., 58 Greenough St.
N. Hoppy.
F. O. Talking after 8.25.
G. A. To get enough points to graduate.
D. Simmons.
"True as the steel of a blade."—*Henderson.*
Cheered at track and swimming meets. Listened to the Somerville-Brookline debate.

CANTY, FRANCES, 203 Boylston St.
N. Tan.
F. O. Swimming, Dancing.
G. A. To be humorous like W. F. C.
D. Normal School.
"One touch of nature makes the whole world kin."—*Scott.*

CASEY, KATHERINE, 64 Aspinwall Ave.
N. Kay, Kissey.
F. O. Buicking.
G. A. Minus.
D. Forsythe.
"She was a jolly good fellow."
Swimming Team, '19-20.

CASLER, REVA, 57 Verndale St.
N. Ree.
F. O. Dancing.
G. A. To finish full course in N. E. C.
D. New England Conservatory of Music.
"And don't confound the language of the nation with longtailed words ending in 'osity's' 'ation.'"
Alternate, Prize Speaking, '21. Debating Club, '20-21.

CHASE, EVA M., 15 East Milton Road.
N. Brownie, Eve.
F. O. Canoeing.
G. A. To graduate.
D. I wonder!
"Fresh as the flower."—*Monroe.*

CLARK, MADELINE W., 22 Linden Place.
N. Mad.
F. O. Reading and Dancing.
G. A. ? ? ?
D. N. P. D. Academy.
"Was ever feather blown to and fro so lightly as she."
—*Shakespeare.*

COBURN, KATHRYN MARIE, 114 Franklin St.
N. Kay, Coco.
F. O. Talking.
G. A. To be an aviatrix.
D. Simmons.
"It would talk;
Lord, how it talked!"—*Beaumont.*
Prize Speaking Chorus '19; Class Volley Ball '21; Class Gym Team '21.

Cowper, Priscilla P., Berkshire Road, Wellesley Hills.
N. Polly, Per.
F. O. Sketching.
G. A. To reach my destination.
D. Wellesley.
"A noble instance of the attribute, decisive character."
Debating Club '18-21; Interscholastic Debate '20; Mandolin Club '20-21; Honorary Society '20; Senior Social '21; Prize Speaking '21; French Club '20-21; Four Minute Speakers '19-20; Marshal '20-21; Prize Speaking Chorus '19.

Crosby, Hazel O., 1018 Beacon St.
N. Vie.
F. O. Dancing.
G. A. Court Stenographer.
D. Business College.
"Silence is more eloquent than words."—*Carlyle.*

Cushing, Christine May, 19 School St.
N. Chris, Tina.
F. O. Teasing R. A. H.
G. A. To be speedy and accurate.
D. N. D. F. S.
"Her wants but few, her wishes all confined."—*Goldsmith.*

Dalton, Madolon L., 72 Addington Road.
N. Mad.
F. O. Loafing.
G. A. To make folks S. L. & L. But it's hopeless.
D. Will tell you when I get there.
"Her stature tall—I hate a dumpy woman."—*Byron.*
Orchestra '20-21; Four Minute Speakers '21; Alternate Prize Speaking '21; French Club '20-21; Mandolin Club '20.

Davidson, Elizabeth N., 82 Green St.
N. Lib, Betty.
F. O. I'll never tell.
G. A. ? ? ? You know!
D. Simmons College.
"Silence is golden."

Davis, Lillian E., 14 Prospect St.
N. Lil, Lilly.
F. O. Dancing, Getting in the last word with Mr. Carlson.
G. A. You'd be surprised!
D. B. U.
"Airy, fairy Lillian."—*Tennyson.*

Photo by Alfred Brown

GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM
Back Row: M. Bryant, M. Harrison, R. Vachon.
Front Row: D. Beckhardt, C. Rowe (Capt.), L. Briggs

DIGNAN, SUSAN, 16 Strathmore Road.
N. Sue, Bobby, Susanne.
F. O. Dancing, Canoeing.
G. A. To get A in Chemistry.
D. You'd be surprised!
"The only way to have a friend is to be one."—*Emerson.*
Dramatics '20; Girls' Glee Club '20; Debating Club '19-20; Four Minute Speakers '20-21.

DINSMORE, BERYL M., 70 Chestnut St.
N. Berl, Dinty Moore.
F. O. Talking, Dreaming, Bunking gym.
G. A. To own $1,000,000 and a Ford.
D. Who can tell?
"A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the best of men."—*Anon.*
Spanish Play '19; Class Volley Ball '21; Special Chorus '18-19; Mandolin Club '19-20; Mandolin Club Secretary '21.

DUFFY, ELIZABETH, 18 Toxteth St.
N. Betty, Lib.
F. O. Riding, Golfing, Writing letters to F.
G. A. Sincerely hoping my dreams will come true.
D. Business College.
"I have seen men throng to see her."—*Shakespeare.*
Volley Ball '20-21; Class Day Marshal '20; Sophomore-Freshman Entertainment '19; Special Chorus '19; Class Day Dance '21.

ESTY, ROSAMOND CLAIR, 97 Addington Road.
N. Ros.
F. O. Studying to keep busy, reading.
G. A. To be brilliant in Math.
D. College eventually.
"The lofty oak from a small acorn grows."—*Duncombe.*
"New this year. Found that studies took up all extra brain power and energy."

EVANS, MARGARET A., 7 Washburn Terrace.
N. Peggy, Madge.
F. O. Dancing, skating, athletics.
G. A. To receive diploma from B. H. S.
D. Simmons.
"True friends appear less moved than counterfeit."—*Horace.*
Baseball '20; Volley Ball '20; Field '21; Gym Team '21.

FARRELL, ALICE, 53 Seaver St.

N. Al.

F. O. Tennis, swimming, boating.

G. A. "Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies."

D. Business World (?)

"None more silent than the shadows."—*King.*

Girls' Glee Club '20; Special Chorus '18; Marshal '20.

FIELD, MARGERY LOUISE.

N. Marge, Midge, Middy.

F. O. Giggling, dreaming.

G. A. To be someone.

D. L. N.

"To see her is to love her."—*Burns.*

Special Chorus '18; Debating Club '18-19-20-21; Ass't Cheer Leader '19; Prize Speaking Chorus '19; Alternate for Prize Speaking '20; Baseball '20; Junior Social Committee '21; Senior Social '19-20; Mandolin Club '20; Class Day Marshal '20; Treas. of Mandolin Club '21; Prize Speaking '21; Four Minute Speakers '20-21; Marshal '20-21; Dramatics '21; French Club '20-21; French Club Dance Committee '21; Senior Dance Committee '21; Chairman of Hospitality Committee '21.

FORKNALL, HELEN, 10 Auburn Court.

F. O. Picking away on a mandolin.

G. A. To pass college exam.

D. Wellesley, Egypt—Who knows?

"Is she not more than poets can express
Or youthful poets fancy when they love?"

Class Day Marshal '20; Mandolin Club '21; Art Club '21; French Club '20-21; Senior Social '20; Class Debating Team '20; Four Minute Speakers '21; Debating Club '20-21.

GAVAGAN, CANDACE, Aspinwall Ave.

N. Can, Gavy.

F. O. Bunking gym, going to the store.

G. A. To finish school.

D. College.

Girls' Baseball '20; Field Ball '21.

"A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

GENTLE, C. MARY, 1915 Beacon St.

N. Connie.

F. O. Drawing.

G. A. Artist.

D. Art School.

"A little, tiny, pretty, witty, charming she."—*Lucretius.*

Dramatics '21; Senior Social '21; Senior Art Club.

GILBERT, DOROTHY, 18 Elba St.
N. Dotty Dimples, D. D.
F. O. Anything I have to do.
G. A. To have my wishes come true.
D. Sargent's.
"It is much easier to be critical than correct."—*Disraeli.*

GRAHAM, REBEKAH, 91 Coolidge St.
F. O. Repeating Math.
G. A. To pass the College Board Exams.
D. Wellesley.
"Infinite riches in a little room."—*Marlowe.*

GREGORY, RUTH, Navy Yard, Charlestown.
N. Gregg.
F. O. The Ingram Club.
G. A. To get A in math.
D. Simmons.
"No jester, yet lively in discourse."—*Cowper.*

HAILPAIRN, META L., 129 Addington Rd.
N. Meats.
F. O. Arguing with Mr. Case.
G. A. To get into Congress.
D. Smith.
"May you live all the days of your life."—*Swift.*
Girls' Class Swimming Team '20; Girls' Class Baseball Team '21; Captain Girls' Field Ball '21.

HENNESSY, KATHLEEN HELEN, 16 Henry St.
N. Kay.
F. O. Talking it over with W.
G. A. To pass math.
D. Simmons (maybe).
"She dances and sings and is always content."—*Dibden.*
Volley Ball '20-21; Baseball Team '20; Gym Team '20; Class Day Marshal '20; Banner Bearer '20; Special Chorus '19; Class Dance '20; Dramatics '21.

HINCKLEY, DORIS J., 5 Cypress Apts.
N. Dot.
F. O. Horseback riding, dancing.
G. A. To get out of High School.
D. N. E. Conservatory of Music.
"Stood up in the stirrup, leaned, patted his ear."—*Browning.*
Special Chorus '19; Glee Club '20; Words of Class Song '21.

HORN, FRANCENIA, J., 1891 Beacon St.

N. Frankie, Fran.

F. O. Trying to draw posters.

G. A. To be an illustrator of children.

D. Art School.

"Laugh and be fat."—*Taylor.*

Pres. of Senior Art Club '21; Editor on "Sagamore" Board '21; French Club '20-21; Marshal '20-21; Chairman of Pin and Ring Committee.

HOWARD, EVELYN, 10 Park Ave.

N. Ev.

F. O. Chatting, dancing.

G. A. To be tactful on the spur of the moment.

"Chance makes our parents, but choice makes our friends."

—*Delille*

HUGHES, ROSE ANNA, 28 Prospect St.

N. Rosie.

F. O. Studying history.

G. A. To get $100 a minute.

D. B. W.

"Silence is more eloquent than words."—*Carlyle.*

HUNNEWELL, LEONICE BARTLETT, 44 Stedman St.

N. Lee.

F. O. Playing the piano, dancing.

G. A. To do something.

D. Undecided.

"She is pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think on."—*Sir John Suckling.*

Alpha Pi.

Pres. Girls' Glee Club '21; Pres. Girls' League '21; Orchestra '21; Interscholastic Debating '21; Class Day Marshal '21; Senior Social '20-21; Debating Club '21.

HUTCHINSON, VELMA, 24 Stetson St.

N. Vel, Velly.

F. O. Walking to school, out-door sports.

G. A. To see my dreams come true.

D. Wait and see.

"True as the dial to the sun,
Although it be not shined upon her."—*Butler.*

Alpha Pi.

Class Vice-Pres. '18-19-21; Class Sec. '20; Dramatics '20; Banner Bearer '19-20; Class Day Marshal '20; Vice-Pres. Athletic Association

'21; Senior Social Cast. '20; Senior Social Committee '21; Senior Dance Committee '21; Freshman-Sophomore Social Committee; Senior Class Baseball, Swimming and Field Ball Teams; Member Court of Justice '21; Member Advisory Committee of Girls' League.

INGRAHAM, FERN, 83 Harvard St.
N. Fud.
F. O. Hiking.
G. A. To travel around the world.
D. College.
"Sincerity is the face of her soul."

JACKSON, HELEN T., 49 Coolidge St.
N. Hell.
F. O. Bluffing the faculty.
G. A. To Interior Decorate the new High School.
D. Paris, Wellesley, and the wide, wide world.
"My eyes make pictures when they are shut."—*Coleridge.*

Alpha Pi.

Banner Bearer '18-19; Class Vice-Pres. '20; Interscholastic Debating Team '20; Vice-Pres. of Art Club '20; Member of Mandolin Club '21; Member Debating Club, French Club, Secretary of Art Club '21; Permanent Marshal, Chairman of Calendar Committee, Four Minute Speakers '20-21; Freshman-Sophomore Social Committee, Senior Social Committee.

JACOBS, ETHEL R., 98 Fuller St.
N. Pethy.
F. O. Trying to paint.
G. A. To be a real artist.
D. Art School.
"Banners of unique designs,
Banners of artistic lines."—*Webster.*
Member of Art and French Clubs.

JAMIESON, MADELINE, 14 Linden Place.
N. Mad.
F. O. Study???
G. A. To be tall.
D. China.
"Never taxed for speech."
Orchestra; Special Chorus '18.

Photo by Alfred Brown GIRLS' BASKET BALL TEAM
Back Row: A. Davies, Miss Burdett, D. Bower, D. Hirshberg
Front Row: M. Centerwall, C. Rowe (Capt.), M. Harrison

JOHNSON, GRACE E., 177 Pond Ave.
N. Gracie.
F. O. Talking on the 'phone.
G. A. To be an expert stenographer.
D. N. E. C. M.
"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her ways are peace."
Special Chorus '18-19.

KELLY, KATHLEEN, Clyde St.
N. Kay.
F. O. Getting E's in French.
G. A. To graduate.
D. Sargent School.
"Woman's at best a contradiction still."—*Page.*
Girls' baseball, Volley Ball, Field Ball; Gym Team '20-21; Captain of Marshals '21; Special Chorus '19.

KENDRICK, MARY E., 139 Brook St.
F. O. Athletics.
G. A. To be a success.
D. Unknown.
"Speech is human, silence is divine."
Class Baseball '20; Volley Ball '20; Field Ball '21; Volley Ball '21; Gym Team '21; Baseball '21; Special Chorus '18.

KROEGER, IRENE, 677 Washington St.
N. Kroeger.
F. O. Reciting in class.
G. A. To be at Sargent's next year.
"She rose an athlete."—*Tennyson.*
Charter Member of Art Club; Class Day Marshal; Student Council Marshal; Gym Team; Field Ball; Volley Ball; Baseball Team; Captain of Gym Team '21.

LEVENSON, MINNA, 10 Fuller St.
F. O. Drawing.
G. A. To be a teacher.
D. ????
"Still to be dressed as you were going to a feast."

LIBBY, ALICE, 1 Williams St.
N. Al.
F. O. Dancing, writing, seeing N. Y.
G. A. To write sellable scenarios.
D. Undecided.
"Sweets to the sweet."

Loughman, Anna T., 102 Washington St.
N. Locky.
F. O. Amusing my neighbors.
G. A. To get $175 per minute.
D. N. P. D. A.
"I am not only witty myself, but the cause of that wit is in others."—*Shakespeare.*
Marshal T. S. C. '20-21; Special Chorus '18.

Low, Edith Mott, Pleasant St.
N. Ede.
F. O. Riding.
G. A. Ride decently.
D. Wheaton College.
"She was conspicuous by her absence."—*Lord Russell.*
Swimming Team '20; Tennis Team (Evanns High).

McGovern, Mary, 216 Freeman St.
N. Mack.
F. O. Theatre, dancing, riding, canoeing.
G. A. To get out of B. H. S.
D. I dunno.
"None but thyself could be thy parallel."

McKenna, Margaret E., 1249 Beacon St.
N. Peg.
F. O. After due time on strenuous study, very partial to ???
G. A. June 16. After that don't know what it will be.
D. Get ahead of Fate's book to find out.
"There's an exception to every rule."
Left knit on knitting team; drawback on Girls' Football Team.

McManus, Gertrude, 300 Boylston St.
N. Gert.
F. O. Dancing, canoeing.
G. A. To go the limit.
D. B. U.
"And to thy speed add wings."—*Milton.*

Maher, Ruth, 42 Walter Ave.
N. Rufus.
F. O. Reading.
G. A. ?
D. North Carolina.
"Reading maketh a full man."—*Bacon*
Special Chorus.

MAHONEY, ALICE M., 32 Brook St.

N. Al, Brown Eyes, Allie.

F. O. Dancing, playing the Victrola.

G. A. To have——?

D. B. U.

"A rolling stone gathers no moss, but becomes beautifully polished."

Special Chorus '18-19.

MAHONEY, ELIZABETH, 54 Villa Lane.

N. Bibby.

F. O. Reading and Type.

G. A. To be a private secretary.

D. Business world.

"The love she bore to learning was her fault."—*Goldsmith.*

Special Chorus '17; Volley Ball 2 years; Gym Meet; Marshal T. S. C.

MORAN, GLADYS GENEVIEVE, 263 Walnut St.

N. Glad, Bright Eyes.

F. O. Dancing, riding, canoeing, an' everythin'.

G. A. To be a lawyer.

D. Boston University Law School.

"Is she not passing fair?
I ask you."—*Shakespeare.*

Prize Speaking '17-18; Jr. and Sr. Volley Ball Teams; Gym Team; Class Day Committee '21; Debating Club; B. H. S. Farm Unit '18; Marshal; Special Chorus.

MULLOWNEY, GRACE, 34 Emerson St.

N. Greece.

F. O. Trying to play mandolin.

G. A. To play one decently.

D. Wheaton College.

"Her voice was very soft, gentle, and low,—an excellent thing in a woman."—*Shakespeare.*

Class Gym Team '20; B. H. S. Gym Team '20; Class Debating Team; Class Day Marshal '20.

NEAL, ELIZABETH, 25 Elm St.

N. Bug, plus variations.

F. O. Playing on a "uke" and people's emotions; collecting "Sagamore" material.

G. A. To convince Harvard that Radcliffe is a great place.

D. Radcliffe.

"Variety is the very spice of life."—*Cowper.*

Alpha Pi.

Vice-Pres. Girls' Debating Club '19; President '20-21; Sec'y-Treas. of

Girls' Triangular League '20; President '21; Interscholastic Debate '18-20-21; Understudy for Dramatics '18; Alternate Prize Speaking '18; Sophomore-Freshman Reception Committee '19; Senior Social '18-19-20-21; Reporter on "Sagamore" '18; Asst. News Editor '19; News Editor '20; Editor-in-chief '21; Vice-Pres. Brookline Branch of Mass. Students' League '19-20; Class Secretary '19; Junior Marshal '20; Permanent Marshal '20-21; Asst. on "Bulletin" '19-20; Four Minute Speakers '20-21; Court of Justice '20; Secretary '21; French Club '20; President '21; Senior Social Committee; Class Gift Committee; Class Day Committee; Class Poet '21; Pres. of Alpha Pi '21.

O'Hearn, Alice M., 687 Heath St.

N. Al.
F. O. Cooking.
G. A. To lead a good, clean life.
D. Business World.

"Books cannot always please, minds are not always craving for their food."

Girls' Glee Club (3 years.)

O'Neill, Rebecca Frances, 66 Jamaica Road.

N. Rebec.
F. O. Reading.
G. A. To get 175 words per minute.
D. N. P. D. A.

"He that runs may read."—*Tennyson.*

Special Chorus in Symphony; Volley Ball Team '20.

Palmer, Dorothy, 139 Newton St.

N. Dot, D. P.
F .O. Reading, camping.
G. A. To play tennis decently.
D. Brown University.

"Nothing great was ever achieved
Without enthusiasm."—*Emerson.*

Sec'y of French Club; Jr. and Sr. Class Debating Teams; Junior Class Gym Team; Class Day Marshal; Marshal '21; Four Minute Speaker '21.

Perry, Helen C., 11 Kendall St.

N. Curley.
F. O. Talking, getting out of things.
G. A. To get something I haven't got.
D. Long, long way from here.

"The loose train of amber-dropping hair."

Senior Social '19; Special Chorus '18-19.

POTTS, HELEN M.

N. Micky.

F. O. Dancing, canoeing, reading, eating.

G. A. To do something.

D. Penn Hall.

"Youth, youth, how buoyant are thy hopes!"

Takin' up space!

PRENDERGAST, WINIFRED C., 109 Franklin St.

N. Win, Prendy.

F. O. Acting as ? for K. T. F.

G. A. Why mention it when everybody knows it?

D. Miss Bouvé's.

"Bid me discourse, I will enchant thy ear."

Captain Class Baseball '20-21; Capt. Class Gym '20; Class Swimming '20-21; Volley Ball '20-21; Field Ball '21; Student Council Rep. '20; Farm Rep. '21; Prize Speaking Chorus '19; Special Chorus '19; Class Gym Team '21.

REAGAN, MARY A., 24 Walter Ave.

N. Mare, Maya.

F. O. Reading and shorthand.

G. A. Private secretary.

D. M. W. Academy.

"So careful of the type she seems."—*Tennyson.*

Special Chorus '18; Volley Ball '21.

RUTHERFORD, LILLIAN ELSIE, 14 Rice St.

N. Lil.

F. O. Now what do you suppose?

G. A. Unknown.

D. Best place to be found.

"A quiet tongue shows a wise head."

SECRIST, HELEN CRANSTON.

F. O. Learning French History.

G. A. To pass the chemistry exam.

D. Wellesley.

"Industry makes for success."

SHAPIRO, ANNETTE, 162 Naples Road.

N. Red, Ann.

F. O. Dancing, driving any car.

G. A. To be a famous author.

D. Sargent's.

"The style is the man himself."

Secretary of Freshman Class; Marshal, Teacher-Student Council.

Photo by Alfred Brown

GIRLS' BASEBALL TEAM

Back Row: M. McGrath, D. Bower, Miss Burdett, V. Hutchinson, K. Kelly.
Front Row: C. Rowe, M. Kendrick, B. MacDonald, W. Prendergast (Capt.)

SMITH, ETHEL FLORENCE, 37 Claflin Road.

N. Smittie.

F. O. Playing the mandolin.

G. A. The last in Mr. Case's class.

D. Smith College.

"Why should the devil have all the good times?"—*Hill.*

President of the Girls' Mandolin Club '20-21.

STRAIN, FLORENCE GLADYS, 75 Brook St.

N. Glad.

F. O. Dancing, talking, canoeing.

G. A. To be an expert.

D. N. P. D. A.

"An oasis of silence in a desert of noise."

Special Chorus; Marshal '20-21.

TATE, FLORENCE PROCTOR, 60 Egmont St.

N. Tatie.

F. O. "Costly Pleasure."

G. A. To live in England for two years.

D. ?

"Why is this thus? What is the reason for this business?" —*Browne.*

Debating Club '18; French Club '20.

VACHON, REGINA, 641 Washington St.

N. Gene, Ginger.

F. O. Tennis, dancing, flivvering.

G. A. To get to Wellesley. To have a real car for myself.

D. College.

"To those who knew her not, no wonder can paint,
And those who knew her, all words are faint."—*Moore.*

Alpha Pi.

Understudy for Dramatics '18; Alternate Prize Speaking '18; Class Debating Team '18; Freshman-Sophomore Reception Committee '19; Tennis Team '19; Reporter on "Sagamore" '19; Secretary Debating Club '19; Special Chorus '19; Four Minute Speaker '20; Marshal of Teacher-Student Council '20; French Club '20; Tennis Team '20; Class Gym Team '20; Interscholastic Gym Team '20; Swimming Team '20; Baseball Team '20; Secretary Debating Team '20; Championship Interscholastic Debating Team '20; Member Girls' Interscholastic Debating League '20; Class Day Marshal '20; Banner Bearer '20-21; Permanent Marshal '21; Vice-President Debating Club '21; Interscholastic Debating Team '21; Member Girls' Interscholastic Debating League '21; French Club '21; Mandolin Club '21; Senior Social '21; Tennis Team '21; Swimming Team '21; Nominating Committee of Girls' Forum '21; Treas. Girls' League '21; Class Day Committee '21; Class Picture Committee '21; Class Historian '21; Secretary of Alpha Pi '21.

VAN ULM, NATALIE, 126 Clark Road.

N. Nat.

F. O. Arguing with H. F. G.

G. A. To win a debate.

D. Smith.

"And still they gazed, and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all she knew."

Alpha Pi.

Orchestra '18-21; Interscholastic Debating Team '21; Four Minute Speaker '21; Chairman Advisory Committee of Girls' League; Senior Class Debating Team '21.

VERDENAL, FRANCES, Richmond Court.

N. Verdie, Fran.

F. O. Drawing, dancing.

G. A. To sleep late every morning.

D. Art School.

"The gayest flirt that coached it 'round the town."—*Pitt.*

Alpha Pi.

Dramatics '21; Senior Dance Committee '21; Teacher-Student Council Marshal '21; French Club '20; Hospitality Committee of Girls' League.

WACHTEL, HELEN, 19 Fairbanks St.

N. Wish I had one.

F. O. Dancing, talking.

G. A. Too numerous to mention.

D. Simmons.

"For Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do."

Special Chorus '18; Marshal on Class Day '20; Orchestra '20-21; Four Minute Speaker '21; Senior Field Ball '21; Senior Class Debating Team '21; French Club '20-21.

WALSH, MARGARET, 135 St. Paul St.

N. Peg, Peggy.

F. O. Reading.

G. A. To look my age before I'm old enough to want to look young.

D. Trinity College.

"You come late, yet you come."—*Schiller.*

Class Gym Team '20; Class Swimming Team '20; Class Gym Team '21.

WHITAKER, LUCY ANN, 523 Washington St.

N. None in Brookline.

F. O. Talking.

G. A. To be principal of B. H. S.

D. Simmons.

"Hang sorrow, care will kill a cat,
Therefore let's be merry."—*Wither.*

AHERN, GEORGE E., 21 School St.

N. Eddie.
F. O. Canoeing.
G. A. To swim across Charles.
D. Stock broker.

"Every man has his gifts, and the tools go to him that can use them."—*C. Kingsley.*

ARMSTRONG, HERBERT C., JR., 268 Clyde St.

N. Bert, Herb.
F. O. Eating, sleeping.
G. A. To be late every morning and get away with it.
D. Boston College.

"Time, place and action may with pains be wrought,
But genius must be born; and never can be taught."—*Dryden.*

Prize Speaking Alternate '18-19; Prize Speaking '20-21; Interscholastic Debating Team '21; Boys Debating Club '18-19-20-21; Dramatics '19-20-21; Cross Country Team '20-21; Senior Social, Committee, and Cast '21.

BATES, HAROLD NELSON, 8 Cypress Apts.

N. Bucky or Batesey.
F. O. Trying to do Solid.
G. A. Get thru Dartmouth.
D. Dartmouth.

"Success prompts to exertion, and habit facilitates success."
—*Hazlitt.*

Track '20-21; Football '21; Class Day Tug of War '18-19.

BEAN, H. WHITFORD, 14 Marion Terrace.

N. Baron, Beanie.
F. O. Bumming up the road in a flivver.
G. A. To break the speed record from Boston to New York City.
D. M. I. T.? Heaven, perhaps.

"An honest man's the noblest work of God."—*Pope.*

BELL, C. BLANCHARD.

N. Ding-Dong, Clarence.
F. O. Annoying the neighbors by playing on a cornet.
G. A. To control all the movie houses in Boston.
D. Business College.

"Let me die to the sounds of the delicious music."
—*Last words of Mirabeau.*

Band 4 years; Special Chorus 2 years; Track Team and Squad '20.

Blossom, Robert Withington, 24 Auburn St.

N. Bob, Bud, Bert, Rum, Apple.

F. O. Sailing, canoeing, dancing, automobiling.

G. A. To go West.

D. Tufts College, engineering.

"A light heart lives long."—*Shakespeare.*

Track '21; Class Swimming '21; Senior Social Cast '21; Tug of War '21; Glee Club '21.

Boyden, James Parker, Jr., 44 Cypress Place.

N. Picker.

F. O. Jazzing on a motorcycle.

G. A. To be a successful business man.

D. Business course.

"The world exists for the education of each man."—*Emerson.*

Band and Orchestra '18-19-20-21; Track '20-21; Swimming '20-21, Captain; Judge on Court of Justice '20; Class Tug of War '18-19-20-21; Class Football '20-21.

Briggs, Alden, 94 Walnut Place.

N. Aldie, Briggsie.

F. O. Tennis and baseball.

G. A. To make the Harvard Varsity Tennis Team.

D. Harvard.

"Through the sunset of hope,
Like the shapes of a dream,
What paradise islands of glory gleam."—*Shelley.*

Class Hockey '18; Class Baseball '18; Class Football '20; Class Track '21; Treasurer of Class '19-20-21; Ass't Costume Manager '20; Costume Manager of Dramatics '21; Second Ass't Football Manager '19; First Ass't Manager of Football '20; Football Manager '21; Tennis Team '19-20; Captain '21; Marshal '20-21; Four Minute Speaker '20-21; Secretary Student-Council '21; Usher Class Day '20; Usher Graduation '20; Picture Committee '21; Ass't Advertising Manager "Sagamore" '18; Varsity Baseball '21; Junior Social Committee '20.

Briggs, Stuart M., 94 Walnut Place.

N. Stuey.

F. O. Keeping up with Pa.

G. A. To get a C in Math.

D. The cru-el world.

"Success in most things depends on knowing how long it takes to succeed."—*Montesquieu.*

"The man that smokes things like a sage and acts like a Samaritan."—*E. Bulwer Lytton.*

Class Day Committee '21.

Bronstein, Aaron J., 96 Rawson Road.

N. Bronstein.

F. O. Chasing after the track squad.

G. A. To be 6 ft. tall.

D. Harvard.

"Children are the keys of Paradise,
They alone are good and wise."—*Stoddard.*

Interclass Track Team '21; Track Squad '21; Cross Country Squad '21.

Cobb, Edgar H., 1821 Beacon St.

N. Cobbie.

F. O. Working a wireless set.

G. A. Travel.

D. ?

"There would not be so many open mouths if there were not so many open ears."—*Bishop Hall.*

Dramatics '21.

Colhoun, Edward Dudley.

N. Cal, Dud.

F. O. Dancing.

G. A. To finish school.

D. Anywhere in the South.

"Framed to make women false."—*Shakespeare.*

Football, track, baseball, basket-ball.

Corcoran, John Edward, 30 Perry St.

N. Johnnie.

F. O. Making fudge or popping corn.

G. A. To graduate.

D. Boston College.

"See how the world its veterans rewards!"—*Pope.*

Football '19-20; Track '19-20-21, Captain '21; State Championship Relay '21; High Point Scorer in Track '20-21; Baseball '20-21; President of B. H. S. A. A.; Teacher-Student Council '20; Class Day Marshal '20; Court of Justice '20-21; Alumni Council '21; Class Relay '18-19-20-21; Dramatics '20; Assistant at Dramatics '21; Senior Social Usher '21.

Cowper, Irwin C., 44 Stedman St.

N. Kewpie.

F. O. Eating.

G. A. Newspaper editor.

D. The Lord only knows.

"A merry heart goes all the day."—*Shakespeare*

Dramatics '21.

Crooks, Jack A., 40 University Road.

N. Jack.

F. O. Boxing, going to Thompson's Spa.

G. A. To beat Dempsey.

D. Harvard.

"Children use the fist
Until they are of age to use the brain."—*Browning.*

Alpha Pi.

President Senior Class '21; Commanderin-chief Class Day '21; Vice President Teacher-Student Council '21; Member Teacher-Student Council '20; Athletic Editor "Sagamore" '21; Ass't Athletic Editor '20; Treasurer Freshman Class '18; Corresponding Secretary of Massachusetts Students' League '20; Head Usher Dramatics '21; Head Usher Senior Dance '21; Head Usher Senior Social '20; Head Usher Class Day and Graduation '20; Usher Dramatics '18-19; Editor of Activity Department B. H. S. Bulletin '20; Senior Social Committee '21; Crew Squad '21; Four Minute Speaker '20-21; Delegate to Massachusetts Students' League '19; Usher Freshman Parents' Association '20; French Dance Committee '21.

Dach, Sydney, 179 Winchester St.

N. Sid, Sir Sid.

F. O. Driving a Franklin.

G. A. To play a sax like Ted Lewis.

D. M. I. T. or Harvard.

"Better late than never."—*Tusser.*

Alpha Pi.

Usher Class Day and Graduation '20; Stage Manager French Play '19; Assistant Business Manager Spanish Play '19; Assistant Business Manager Dramatics '19-20; Assistant Manager Hockey Team '20; Manager Hockey Team '21; Assistant Business Manager "Sagamore" '19-20; Business Manager "Sagamore" '20-21; Teacher-Student Council '20-21; Mandolin Club '19-20-21.

Gaige, Earl.

N. Nat.

F. O. Studying history.

G. A. To train with D. Belasco.

D. Scenery and footlights.

"I know a hawk from a handsaw."—*Shakespeare.*

Dramatics '21.

GLASER, SAMUEL, 4 Auburn St.

N. Sam.
F. O. Drawing.
G. A. To be of some worth.
D. Tech.
"The Good Natured Man."
Manager of Track.

GRIFFIN, JACK, Y. M. C. A., Boston.

N. Jack.
F. O. Working in Texas oil fields.
G. A. To be an oil stock promoter.
D. South America.
"Such joy ambition finds."—*Milton.*

HEIDER, WILLIAM A., 31 White Place.

N. Heider, 10 Mile Sprinter.
F. O. Stamping books at the Public Library.
G. A. Champion long-distance runner.
D. Business College.
"The victory of endurance born."—*Bryant.*
Track Team '21; Interclass Senior Class Team '20; Cross Country Team, Captain.

HENNESSY, JOSEPH H., 11 East Milton Road.

N. Speed, Joe.
F. O. Skating. swimming, canoeing.
G. A. You would be surprised.
D. B. U.
"Young fellows will be young fellows."—*Beckerstaff.*

HICKEY, MAURICE, 1160 Boylston St.

N. Deac.
F. O. Dreaming.
G. A. To get an A. B.
D. Boston College.
"Your old men shall dream dreams, and your young men shall see visions."—*New Testament.*
Class Football '18-19; Football Squad '20; Advertising Manager for Dramatics '20.

HOPE, BENJAMIN LOUIS, 99 Stedman St.

N. Ben, Hopie.

F. O. Sleeping in History.

G. A. To see a new High School in Brookline.

D. College.

"While there's life there's hope."—*John Gay.*

Alpha Pi.

Football '17; Varsity Football '18-19-20; Track '17-18-19; Varsity Track '20; Second Crew '19-20; Dramatics '20-21; Assistant Stage Manager '20; Property Manager Dramatics '21; Class Day Usher '20; Usher at Graduation '20; Chairman Senior Social '21; Chief Justice Court of Justice '21; Class Day Committee '21.

HORLE, ARIEL F., 43 Crowninshield Road.

F. O. Doing Trig.

G. A. To make a perfect Trig recitation.

D. M. I. T.

"My Lord St. Albans said that nature did never put her precious jewels into a garret four stories high, and therefore that exceedingly tall men had ever very empty heads."—*Bacon.*

Football '18-19-20; Track Squad '19-20; Crew '21.

HUNT, DANIEL, 10 Prospect St.

N. Bimbo.

F. O. Doing nothing.

G. A. Lay my hands on that diploma.

D. I never tell.

"How various his employment whom the world
Calls idle, and who justly in return
Esteems that busy world an idler too."—*Cowper.*

JACOBS, HENRY W., 98 Fuller St.

N. Jake.

F. O. Fixing autos.

G. A. To make a Ford beat a Packard.

D. Harvard.

"Bliss was it that dawn to be alive,
But to be young was very Heaven."—*Wadsworth.*

Junior Football Team; Member Hockey Squad '20-21.

JOHNSON, ARTHUR R., 205 Davis Ave.

N. Bowler.

F. O. Playing football—and Newton.

G. A. To pass French.

D. Chelsea.

"The valiant profit more their country than the finest cleverest

speakers. (Valor once known will soon find eloquence to trumpet forth her praise)?—*Plautus.*

Class Football '17-18; Class Hockey '19-18; Class Swimming '17-18-19-20-21; Football '18-19, Captain '20; Hockey '19-20-21; Swimming '20-21; Baseball '20; Tug of War '19-20-21; Swimming '20-21; Baseball '20; Marshal; Special Course '18-19; Cast in Dramatics '20; Usher Senior Social '21; Usher Dramatics '21; Chairman Class Picture Committee '21.

KEARY, JOHN, 32 Bowker St.

N. Peter.
F. O. Doing Trig.
G. A. To learn solid geometry.
D. M. I. T.

"An honest man, close buttoned to the chin, broad cloth without and a warm heart within."—*Cowper.*

KENTLEY, CHARLES J., 94 Boylston St.

N. Patsey.
F. O. Checker player.
G. A. Accountant.
D. Business.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."—*Henry Fielding.*

Lunch Counter Rush.

LEARD, CHARLES W., 87 School St.

N. Charlie.
F. O. Sleeping, eating.
G. A. To be a musician.
D. Business.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."—*Shakespeare.*

LEAVITT, JOSEPH F., 166 Tappan St.

N. Joe, Jim Dirk.
F. O. Working the set.
G. A. To get one decent mark in Math.
D. Ask Mr. Case.

"A fool must now and then be right by chance."—*Cowper.*

B. H. S. Band '18-19-20-21; B. H. S. Orchestra '20; Rifle Team '20; Class Track '21; Ass't Art Editor "Sagamore" Board '21; Call Boy Dramatics '21; Special Chorus '19; Usher Boys' Debate '21; Usher Senior Dance '21; Manager of Rifle Team '21.

LEONARDI, ARTHUR A., 122 Fuller St.

N. Lev, Bozo, Tuch.
F. O. Dancing with Dickie.

G. A. Must I tell?

D. East Jolopy Prep.

"None but himself can be his parallel."—*Louis Theobald.*

Baseball '19-20; Football '20; Class Relay Team '18-19-20; Spanish Play '19; Special Chorus '18-19; Hockey '19; Captain Hockey '20.

LeSan, Hilton H., 106 Franklin St.

N. Sunny.

G. A. To enter college.

F. O. Sports and reading.

D. Nobody knows.

"A man he seemed of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows."—*Wadsworth.*

Mann, Kenneth D., 11 Collister Rd.

N. Fat.

F. O. Football and laughing.

G. A. To more than get through Harvard.

D. Harvard.

"He was a man of an unbounded stomach."—*Shakespeare.*

Costume Manager Dramatics '20; Swimming '20; Football '20; Dramatics Cast '21.

McLaren, Albert, 109 Franklin St.

N. Turkey, Al, Bungaboo.

F. O. Mental telepathy.

G. A. To get through college.

D. M. I. T.

"Officious, innocent, and sincere, of every friendless name, the friend."—*Johnson.*

Moore, Charles F., Jr., 317 Clark Road.

N. N. O. Y. B.

F. O. M. T. L. M.

G. A. Yes!! Yes!!

D. Dartmouth.

"Let the world slide, let the world go:
A fig for care, and a fig for woe!
If I can't pay, why I can owe,
And death makes equal the high and low."—*John Heywood.*

Alpha Pi.

B. H. S. Rifle Team '20, Captain '21; B. H. S. Tennis Team Manager '20-21; Spanish Play '19-21; French Play '21; Vice-President French Club '21; French Club '20; Editorial Board of "Sagamore" '21; Dramatics '20-21; Junior Social Committee '20; Senior Social Committee '21; Mandolin Club '20-21; Class Football '20; Class Basketball '21;

Cheer Leader '21; Final Contestant Prize Speaking '21; Math. Medal '20; Chairman French Club Dance Committee '21; Usher Boys' Interscholastic Debate '20; Usher Commencement '20; Marshal '20-21; Four Minute Speaker '20-21; Prize Speaking Chorus '19; Boys' Interscholastic Debating Team '21; Rhetorical Committee Boys' Debating Club '21; B. H. S. Representative to Chronical '21; Senior Social '20-21; Business Manager of "Bulletin" '21; Chairman of "Sagamore" Committee '21.

NUGENT, KENNETH S., 7 Babcock St.

N. Ken.
F. O. Riding in Brother Casson's flivver; canoeing.
G. A. To make Charlie Swett serious.
D. Dartmouth, or the College of Hard Knocks.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."—*Henry Fielding.*

Mandolin Club '20; Band and Orchestra '19; Senior Social '19-20; Dramatics '19-20-21; Usher Class Day and Graduation '20.

O'HARE, JAMES F., 299 Harvard St.

N. Jim.
F. O. Taking it easy.
G. A. To conquer shorthand.
D. Business.

"A noticeable man with large grey eyes."—*Wordsworth.*

Interclass Football and Track.

PRENTISS, ALBERT M., 11 Strathmore Road.

N. Al, Allah, Bunny (limited usage).
F. O. Dancing, the Charles River.
G. A. To get into and through M. I. T.
D. M. I. T.

"And looks the whole world in the face,
For he owes not any man."—*Longfellow.*

Class Football '17-19; Crew '20; Marshal '20; Dramatics '20; Usher Dramatics '21; Class Day Usher '20; Tug of War '20; Usher Graduation '20; Varsity Football '20; Track Squad '21; Marshal '21; Usher Senior Social '21; Chairman Class Day Committee '21; Senior Dance Committee '21; Usher Senior Dance '21; Class Day Marshal '21, Crew '21.

ROBIE, KENNETH W., 20 Copley St.

Gone Public Works Brookline Died suddenly 196

F. O. Blowing Bubbles.
G. A. Keeping awake in history.
D. M. I. T.

"And listens like a three years child."—*Wordsworth.*

SMITH, CHARLES E., 16 Prospect St.

N. Smitty, Schmidt.
F. O. Be a billionaire.
G. A. To get through B. H. S.
D. A. O. U. (Army of Unemployed).
"Brevity is the soul of wit."—*Shakespeare.*
Lunch Counter Stampede.

STEWART, JAMES C., 306 Washington St.

N. Stewey.
F. O. Sleep.
G. A. To beat Norman Ross.
D. Wish I knew.
"Plough the Watery Deep."—*Pope.*
Band and Orchestra '18-19-20-21; Class Tug of War '19-20; Swimming '20-21.

TIERNEY, PAUL, 15 Winslow Rd.

N. Red.
F. O. Wearing out text books by practical use.
G. A. To get a college diploma.
D. College: M. I. T.(?), Tufts(?), University of Hong Kong(?).
"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."—*Henry Fielding.*
Freshman-Sophomore Class Football; Ass't Manager Hockey '19; Crew '18-19; Football '18-19; Band '18; Debating '18; Usher Dramatics '20.

TOWNSEND, NEWELL C., 248 Buckminster Rd.

N. Ain't got none.
F. O. Playing the banjo.
G. A. To be a chemist.
D. Dartmouth.
"Music, the greatest good that mortals know,
And all of heaven we have below."—*Addison.*
Football '20; Track '20-21; Boys' Mandolin Club '19-20-21.

UNKLES, WILLIAM M., 77 Stearns Rd.

N. Bill and Si.
F. O. Walking.
G. A. To succeed.
"Strongest minds are often those whom the noisy world hears least."—*Wordsworth.*

WALKER, PHILIP, 9 Centre St.

N. Phil, Unk.

F. O. "The more you look the less you see."

G. A. To go around the world.

D. The world via Harvard.

"And finds with keen discriminating sight,
Black's not so black—nor white so very white."

—*George Canning.*

Alpha Pi.

Editor of the "Bulletin" '21; Assistant Editor-in-chief of the "Sagamore" '21; Bubbles Editor '20; Interscholastic Debating Team '21; Marshal '21; Four Minute Speaker '21; Class Day Committee '21; Chairman Entertainment Committee Boys' Debating Club '21; Debating Club '20-21; "Lightning Change Artist" '21; French Club Dance Committee '21; Head Usher French Club Dance '21; French Play '21; French Club '20-21; Senior Social Cast '20-21; Usher at Girls' Interscholastic Debate '21; Usher at Band and Orchestra Concert '21; Class Prophet '21.

WASON, LAWRENCE WILLIS, 1530 Beacon St.

N. Pat.

F. O. Sleeping and rowing.

G. A. To be able to tell others to work without working myself.

D. Cornell.

"He was the mildest mannered man
That ever scuttled ship or cut a throat."—*Byron.*

Class Football '17; Football Squad '17-18-19; Swimming '18; Manager of Swimming '21; Crew '18; Captain Second Crew '19; Captain Crew '20-21; Dramatics '19; Property Manager '20; Stage Manager '21; Usher Class Day '20; Usher Dramatics '20; Senior Social Committee '21; Spanish Play '19; Usher Senior Dance '20-21; Usher Girls' Interscholastic Debate '21; Member of Teacher-Student Council '20.

WICKEN, LESLIE HERBERT, 101 Browne St.

N. Les, Wick.

F. O. Dancing; lots of 'em.

G. A. To get a large grandstand for Brookline Field.

D. South America.

"The boy sat in the gallery,
His feet were in the orchestra."—*Longfellow.*

Dramatics '19-21; Spanish Play '19; Band '19-20, Glee Club '20; Baseball Manager '21; Cross Country Team '21; Senior Social Committee '21; Special Chorus '19; Usher Boys' Debate '21.

WILLIAMS, RICHARD T., 13 Thayer Place.
N. Bud, Buddie.
F. O. Most anything out of school.
G. A. Hate to say.
D. Can't tell as yet.
"Young fellows will be young fellows."—*Bickerstaff.*
Swimming '18-20.

WILLING, ALEXANDER MCNAIR, 130 Pleasant St.
N. Red, Mac.
F. O. Dancing.
G. A. Finish school.
D. Any where in South.
"O for a beaker full of the warm South."—*Keats.*
Football, Baseball, Basketball '20-21.

WOODASON, MORTON, 110 Browne St.
N. Woody.
F. O. Chaperoning flivvers.
G. A. To be ambitious.
D. Tech.
"He who reigns within himself, and rules passions, desires, and fears, is more than a king."
Junior Football.

Most Popular Girl.

Velma Hutchinson claimed the honors in this event, while Elizabeth Neal and Margery Field tied for second. Frances Verdenal and Regina Vachon were third and fourth to cross the tape.

Most Popular Boy.

Johnny Corcoran came out on top, while Jack Crooks and Alden Briggs were close seconds.

Girl Who Has Done Most for B. H. S.

Elizabeth Neal was awarded this distinction by an all but unanimous vote.

Boy Who Has Done Most for B. H. S.

Awarded to Alden Briggs. The other entries came in as follows: Jack Crooks second; Phil Walker, third; Johnny Corcoran, fourth.

Prettiest Girl.

Kay Hennessy just naturally puts all the old Greek ladies out of business. Velma Hutchinson, Helen Forknall and Margery Field are also well up in the beauty class.

Handsomest Boy.

Though we understand Jim Thompson is going to hang around

for another year, nevertheless, he got the most votes in this event. As for bona fide Seniors, Jack Crooks led off, closely followed by Pat Wason. Next in line came Stewart and Moore.

Most Versatile Girl.

They are, from left to right: Regina Vachon, Elizabeth Neal and Velma Hutchinson.

Most Versatile Boy.

Again Alden Briggs came first, this time seconded by Johnny Corcoran. Phil Walker and Ben Hope tied for third.

Class Flirt.

This was fought out between "Conny" Gentle and Frances Verdenal, "Conny" winning out on the last lap.

Biggest Fusser.

Just naturally a landslide for Charley Moore. His only rivals were Ben Hope and Sam Glaser.

Busiest Girl.

Elizabeth Neal was unable to help herself, the evidence being so overwhelmingly against her. The Misses Strain and Vachon tied for second. "Lee" Hunnewell also beat the proverbial bee at his own game.

Busiest Boy.

The Einstein Theory is all bunk, as proved by Phil. Walker, who has shown that you *can* be at two places at once. Charles Moore and Alden Briggs both succeeded in being in one and one-half places at the same time.

Best Girl Athlete.

Irene Kroegar bettered "Winny" Prendergast by some 20 points for this title. Kay Kelly was also going strong.

Best Boy Athlete.

Johnny Corcoran cleared the bar by some two inches, while "Bowler" Johnson also got over without a step ladder.

Class Grind.

The degree of C. G. was awarded to Alice Joyce. Rutherford and Davidson tied for second place.

Class Humorist.

When you get the blues, see Phil. Walker. Leonardi also has a gloom-dispelling recipe.

Female Sport.

It was decided that Annette Shapiro best deserved this appellation. Margery Field and Velma Hutchinson were chosen for alternates.

Class Dictionary.

It is rumored that Phil. Walker is going to write a dictionary for those who can't read. As for Florence Tate, Ruth Maher and Alice Joyce, they can read a dictionary that isn't written.

Class Gossip.

The Helens Perry and Wachtel were only two votes apart on the final count, while Lucy Whitaker followed almost as closely.

Lightest Boy.

Scales delicate enough to weigh Bronstein are yet to be invented. As for Keary, if he were to lose seven pounds, he would be a negative quantity.

Lightest Girl.

It is doubtful if you really would miss Miss Birnbaum, as she is no larger than a full-grown electron. Helen Perry can be traced only by her voice, and with "Connie" Gentle it's a clear case of "cherchez la femme."

Male Sport.

At first it looked as though everyone had voted for himself, but a careful count showed that "Boso" really did get a majority after all. Sidney Dach and Charley Moore were also well supported.

Tallest Boy.

The Custom House Tower is the only rival of "Aerial" Horle. Cobb could have a tete-a-tete with a giraffe without using a step-ladder.

Best Dancers.

Frances Verdenal and Al Prentiss toddled off with this honor. Lined up for the Grand March, the couples were as follows: "Conny" Gentle and Colohoun, Kay Hennessy and Earl Gaige, Margery Field and Charley Moore. (So surprising!)

Class Bluffer.

Charles. Need we say more?

Class Angel.

Alice Joyce was first to reach the clouds, while Dorothy Palmer just managed to flutter in with badly scorched wings.

Class Reformer.

From the number of entries it would seem that this must be a regular reformatory. It was finally decided to elect the Honorable Chief Justice to the title of M. R. (Master Reformer). While Phil. Walker came second, he was hotly contested by both Alden Briggs and Jack Crooks.

Class Politician.

Again His Honor came in first and again he was seconded by Phil. Walker, but third place went to McNair Willing.

Class Infant.

Won by Alice Joyce. Second, Joe Leavitt. It is understood that their record is 1785 questions per cubic inch (when the wind is south-east).

Athletics

SWIMMING

Captain, Parker Boyden

Manager, Willis Wason

Coach, James McNamara

Senior "sBt" Men

Wason Boyden
Stewart

The swimming season of 1921 can hardly be called a success. This is due to the fact that the team went out of its class when they met Exeter, Andover and Worcester Academy. When it came to the Meehan Trophy, Huntington was forced to the limit by Brookline, but Huntington won it. The team won two dual meets, namely, English High and Providence Tech.

Ralph Purinton is captain-elect and Richard Aronson manager-elect for 1922.

FOOTBALL

Back Row: Briggs (Mgr.), Prentiss, Southwick, Horle, Sturgis, Casson, Carrell (coach)
Swett, Denning, Mitchell, Johnson (Capt.), Hope, Townsend, Willing, Leonardi, Mann.

FOOTBALL

Captain, Arthur Johnson

Manager, Alden Briggs

Senior "B" Men

Johnson	Prentiss
Willing	Leonardi
Corcoran	Horle
Townsend	Hope
Mann	Briggs

The following tells the story of the football season:

	Brookline.	Opp.
Saturday, Oct. 2, Winthrop at Winthrop	13	2
Tuesday, Oct. 12, Malden at Brookline	6	9
Saturday, Oct. 16, Cambridge at Brookline	0	0
Saturday, Oct. 23, Rindge at Cambridge	0	7
Saturday, Nov. 6, Somerville at Somerville	0	0
Thursday, Nov. 11, Haverhill at Haverhill	0	28
Saturday, Nov. 20, Everett at Everett	21	6
Thursday, Nov. 25, Newton at Newton (A. M.)	0	13

Frank Mitchell is captain-elect and Robert Evans manager-elect for 1922.

Photo by Alfred Brown

TRACK TEAM

Back Row: H. Casson, B. Hope, F. Daley

Middle Row: S. Glaser (Mgr.), P. Boyden, E. Southwick, N. Townsend, C. Swett, Coach Carrell

Front Row: C. Gentle, J. Thompson, J. Corcoran (Capt.), R. Chase, W. Heider

TRACK

CAPTAIN, JOHN CORCORAN

MANAGER, SAMUEL GLASER

Senior "B" Men

John Corcoran
Parker Boyden
William Heider
Benjamin Hope
Newell Townsend
Samuel Glaser
James Thompson

The Brookline High Track Team had a very successful season, coming in second in the State Meet, lacking only 2¾ points to tie Medford, the winning team. Still we part with our 1920 championship title with the old fighting spirit of Brookline, ready and on our toes to win it back in 1922.

But let us not forget the relay team, which is a championship team in itself, breaking the record in the State Meet 2-lap relay race. This team was composed of the following: Corcoran, Swett, Thompson and Chase. The relay team also outran B. C. High and Newton in the B. A. A. Meet, with the following men running: Corcoran, Thompson, Chase and Daley. Finally, in the Hutington Meet, our "Flying Four" trimmed B. C. High once again in a 300-yard run with the following men running: Corcoran, Dauer, Thompson and Chase.

The captain-elect for next year is James Thompson, and the manager-elect is Earl Underhill.

Photo by Alfred Brown

BASEBALL

Back Row (left to right): Coach H. C. Carrell, A. Murray, A. Briggs, E. Mullowney, R. Barnes, H. Casson, C. Young, L. H. Wicken (Mgr.)

Front Row: A. Philips, J. Harwood, W. B. Chase, F. Mitchell (Capt.), W. Fleming, A. M. Willing, J. Corcoran

BASEBALL

CAPTAIN, FRANK MITCHELL

MANAGER, LESLIE WICKENS

Senior "B" Men

Alden Briggs	A. M. Willing
John Corcoran	Leslie Wickens

As we write this report, Brookline High Baseball team stands in third place in the Suburban League, but it is hoped that the nine will start a winning streak again. With the combined efforts of the team, Captain Mitchell, Coach Carrell and good support, the team will undoubtedly continue to hold a berth in the first division.

The standing to date—May 12:

Brookline	9	Medford	3
Brookline	6	Cambridge	9
Brookline	4	Rindge	3
Brookline	4	Newton	5
Brookline	3	Somerville	7
Brookline	9	Malden	6
Brookline	18	Everett	12
Brookline	14	Medford	2
Brookline	8	Cambridge	17
Brookline	4	Rindge	20
Brookline	6	Newton	5

Photo by Alfred Brown

CREW
Back Row (left to right): W. Wason (Capt.), N. Smith, A. Horle, R. Chase.
Middle Row: A. Prentiss, J. Williams, F. Nichols (coach), B. Hope, J. Crooks
Sitting: Coxswains—A. Birnbaum, R. Aronson.

19—CREW—21

Captain, Willis Wason Coach, Francis Niccols

Light Crew—Prentiss (stroke), Williams 3, Hope 2, Crooks (bow), Birmbaum (cox).

Heavy Crew—R. Chase (stroke), Horle 3, N. Smith 2, Wason (bow), Aronson (cox).

Up to date the crews have an excellent standing, trailing only in an early season race, viz., Browne-Nichols. Both crews have beaten Harvard Freshmen, Exeter, Tech Freshmen and Huntington. They also entertain high hopes for future races with Noble & Greenough, Tabor Academy and in the B. I. R. A. Regatta for the B. F. Keith Trophy. At present Brookline holds two legs on the Trophy, having won the regatta in 1916 and 1920. If Brookline can take this race again in 1921 the trophy will remain at B. H. S. ad infinitum.

There is much rivalry between the light and heavy crews. For the first time in years Mr. Niccolls is unable to pick a first and second combination.

Ninety-nine per cent of the credit and thanks for the success of this sport in B. H. S. in past years and this year goes to our coach, Mr. Niccolls. His wise supervision and untiring efforts in behalf of the squad, which he gives merely for the love of the sport, has meant everything to the boys. The one hope of the entire crew is that they may prove themselves worthy of his counsel.

TENNIS

Captain, Alden Briggs

Manager, Charles Moore

Senior Letter Men

Briggs Moore

May 3, N. E. Tel. & Tel. at Brookline.
May 5, English High at Brookline.
May 9, Huntington at Brookline.
May 13, St. Marks at Southboro.
May 14, Harvard Interscholastics.
May 19, Harvard Freshmen at Cambridge.
May 26, Harvard Second Team at Cambridge.
June 2, Browne & Nichols at Cambridge.
June 6, Newton at Brookline.

So far the team has been very successful, winning the first three matches. Good material afforded by Briggs, Casson and Fleming is responsible for this.

RIFLE TEAM

Captain, Charles Moore

Manager, Joe Leavitt

Senior "rBt" Men

Moore Willing
Leavitt

The Rifle Team had a fairly successful season, winning the outdoor championship of the state and placing third in the indoor match for the championship of Greater Boston. The team also defeated the Harvard Freshmen by a score of 482—467.

Other members of the team are Captain-elect Gentle, Manager-elect Rhibaney, Dowling, Van Orden.

The Boulevard Trust Co.

Extends an Invitation to the Faculty and Pupils of the Brookline High School

REAL ESTATE RESULTS

Mr. Nugent

of Brookline

Tel. 7860 Tel. 7861

COOLIDGE CORNER

BUY YOUR PHOTO SUPPLIES OF . . .

YOUNG & BROWN

THE APOTHECARIES

HARVARD SQUARE

A Full Line of Films, Plates, Photo Papers
Kodak Developing Tanks, Etc.

TELEPHONE 1787

THE GAMMON DRUG CO.

Apothecaries

EASTMAN KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES

Page & Shaw Candies

COOLIDGE CORNER, BROOKLINE

Carbon Grey Tones ---

The Appearance of Etchings --
The Last Word in Portraiture

There's a Photographer in Your Town

ALFRED BROWN
Photographer

1306 BEACON STREET
COOLIDGE CORNER BROOKLINE MASS

Patronize Our Advertisers—Mention THE SAGAMORE

NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA

161 Tremont Street 164 Tremont Street

A GIFT

Your portrait by recognized artists, your simple message of friendship—your gift along, unfading and priceless—your consumate expression of regard — the reproduction of yourself.

Special Rates Extended to all Brookline High School Students

Pierce's Lunch and Bakery

235-239 Washington Street, Brookline

Tel. Service, Brookline 6000, 6400, 4168

THOMAS' FISH MARKET

PURVEYORS OF

Fine Sea Foods

WASHINGTON SQUARE

BROOKLINE, MASS.

Washington Garage Taxi Co.

Large and Small Cars for all Occasions

Service is Our Motto

324 Washington Street, Brookline
Opposite Town Hall

Tel. Brookline 3870

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

S. F. BLANCHARD

Provisions, Groceries and Fish

1638 BEACON STREET, BROOKLINE, MASS.

Telephone 1590

Tel. Brookline 7248

Eyesight Service

G. B. CALDWELL, O. D.

1352 Beacon Street, Brookline

Over Post Office at Coolidge Corner
Rooms 22 and 23

Estimates furnished Telephone, Brookline 720 All orders for jobbing promptly attended to

GEORGE I. ROGERS & CO.

Plumbing and Heating

Stove and Furnace Work 81 Harvard Street, Brookline

Dine at the Commonwealth Cafe

Pure Food at Popular Prices

134-136 Harvard Ave.' Allston Tel. Brighton 71454

Cut Price

Smoke Shop and Candies

Cigars, Cigarettes, and Candy

At

Samuel Joseph

133 Washington Street

CLOTHES

For Young Men

At the Men's Store of New England

Furnishings

Hats Shoes

Shuman & Co. Boston

Shuman Corner

THE · SERVICE · STORE

KROTKI'S PHARMACY
J. LEVIN, Reg. Phar. Prop.
Prescriptions Carefully Filled
Circulating Library 2 cents a day
We Deliver— Call
Brookline 77445 and 74731
402 Harvard Street, Brookline

Established 1862
CHASE EXPRESS CO.
66 Washington Street
BROOKLINE .·. MASS.
Telephone Brookline 36

Coolidge Corner Bowling Alleys
(Incorporated)
No. 294 Harvard Street
Coolidge Corner

The Beacon News Co.
1374 Beacon Street
Magazines, Toys, Stationery
and Books
Circulating Library
Tel. Brookline 6158-W

Charles Arcana
Beacon Hair Dressing Parlor
Special Attention Given to Children
Room 13, Coolidge Corner Building
Entrances 1318 Beacon St., 269 Harvard St.

PURITY LUNCH SYSTEM, 1098 Commonwealth Ave., Allston
Our Motto: Purity, Quality, Service
Never Closed

$5 per week pays for your family wash at the
Beaconsfield Hand Laundry
Brookline 7149—7150

Lansing Studios

Correct Instructions On

Mandolin, Banjo and Guitar

Also Ukulele and Hawaiian Steel Guitar

170A Tremont St., - Boston, Mass.

Teachers

GEORGE L. LANSING JESSIE M. TUFTS

Telephone Beach 4516

Instruments Repaired

Fannie Bryant Ames

Over 27 years at Coolidge Corner

PARKER BRYANT CO., Inc.

UNDERTAKERS

3 Summit Ave., Coolidge Corner

BROOKLINE

Tel. 85 Brookline **Automobile Equipment**

Factory Office Haymarket 74126

Morton's

Cleaners and Dyers

Suits Called for and Delivered

1082 Commonwealth Ave , Brighton

M. Rosen

Formerly of Rosen Bros. on Boylston Street

Tailor and Furrier

Cleaning . . Pressing

295 Harvard St., - - - Brookline

Tel. 787 *ESTIMATES*

Steverman & Gibbons

Practical Electricians

HARVARD SQUARE, BROOKLINE

Repairs and Rewiring of Old and New Houses

Cypress Pharmacy

sells

Charter Chocolates

You will eat 'em but, you can't beat 'em

$1.00 a Pound — Bulk only

135 CYPRESS STREET, corner Boylston

Telephone 6734

City and Out-of-Town Service

BOSTON :: BROOKLINE

REPAIRS SUPPLIES

Norfolk Electric Co.

Maintenance of Service

1348 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone, Brookline 6677

BEACON TAILORING CO.

Largest and Best Tailoring Establishment in Town

1333 BEACON STREET
Coolidge Corner, BROOKLINE

Telephone 1743 Brookline

Established 1871

Wright & Ditson

Service *Quality*

Athletic House

Reliable equipment for
Football
Basketball
Hockey
Track
and all
Indoor and Outdoor Sports

Wright & Ditson
344 Washington Street
Boston 9, Massachusetts

Sullivan's
Candies
20 Harvard Street
Brookline, - Massachusetts

Compliments of
George H. Pike
Optometrist
64 Harvard Street, Brookline

California Hair Dressing Parlor

C. Fischer, Proprietor

Children's Hair Dressing a Specialty

Boot Black Parlor for Ladies and Gentlemen

297a Harvard Street, - Brookline

297a Harvard St., Brookline

Doll Houses Beautiful

1, 2, and 3 Rooms handsomely furnished

300 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

Glenville Bowling Alleys

2 Glenville Terrace, Allston
Tel. Brighton 1967-J
J. R. Pudsey, Manager

Tel. Brookline 4006M.
Reinhold Knopp, Prop.

The Beacon Bakery

Delicatessen and Creamery

Telephone Brookline 7626
Open till 8 p. m.

M. Myers

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor
Suits called for and delivered
1709 Beacon st., Brookline
Corner Tappan st.

Tutoring in
Latin, English, Chemistry and French

Tel. Brookline 3942
82 Harvard Ave., Brookline

Coolidge Corner Battery Company

Telephone Brookline 7482

Willard

Official Willard Service Station

Batteries of All Makes Recharged and Repaired

246 Harvard Street Brookline, Mass.

Henry Mawhinney

Tel. Brookline 4235-M

Trunks, Bags, Suit Cases, Auto Robes
Dog Collars, Harness, Whips
Blankets and Sweaters
Repairing

390 Washington St., Brookline

Commonwealth Tailor Shop

Cleaning, Pressing, Remodelling and Dyeing

1102 Commonwealth Ave., Boston
Tel. Brookline 7135

547 Commonwealth Avenue
Newton Centre
Tel. Newton South 1547-W

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

Remember to call up BROOKLINE **307**
for School Supplies and the delivery of
Daily and Sunday Papers

PAINE'S NEWS CORNER

256 Washington St., Brookline

Toyman Newsman Bookman Stationer
Picture Framer Engraver
Supscriptions Circulating Library

The Harvard Candy Shop

Ice Cream, Sodas, College Ices
and Cigars

All Kinds of Salted Nuts

39 Harvard Street, Brookline

J. PARIS

Tailor and Cleanser

1147 Commonwealth Ave., - Allston

Just Telephone Brighton 2386-W and my Auto will call on you Every Day
Ladies' Suit Naphtha Cleansed $2.25 Men's Suit Naphtha Cleansed $1.50
Monthly Pressing $2.00

Commonwealth Avenue Pharmacy, Inc.

122 Commonwealth Avenue, corner Harvard Avenue

Pure Drugs, Good Service, Telephone Us

Telephone, Brookline 503

PERKINS & SADLER
(Successors to G. H. PIKE)
Watch, Clock and Jewelry Repairing
SILVERWARE REPAIRED AND REFINISHED
60 HARVARD STREET, - - BROOKLINE, MASS.
Tel. Brookline 1204

FERDINAND G. CARR

OPTOMETRIST and OPTICIAN

Tel. Beach 248 *41 West Street, Boston, Mass.*

Get Your Hair Cuts at HENRY SEELIGER'S COOLIDGE CORNER

Special Attention Given to Customers at their Residences
Telephone, Brookline 3731-M

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

F. E. PALMER, Inc.

Conservatories
NEWTON STREET
Tel. 2350-M

FLORISTS

Office and Flower Shop
220 WASHINGTON STREET
Tel. 2300

ESTABLISHED 1886

WM. F. CONANT, Prop. Telephone 3153 Brookline

THE BROOKLINE PRINT

Catalogues
Pamphlets

PRINTERS

Commercial
and Job Work

87 WASHINGTON ST., BROOKLINE, MASS.
Just A Step From Brookline Village Transfer Station

J. P. SELYA, DESIGNER AND TAILOR

77 Harvard Street, Brookline, Mass.
CONTRACT PRESSING Telephone Brookline 1249-W

Allston Bootshop, 143 Brighton Ave., Allston, near Harv. Ave.
Shoes for the Whole Family at
Reasonable Rates

RHODES BROS. CO.

GROCERIES, PROVISIONS and FISH

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

HARVARD SQUARE
BROOKLINE

170-174 MASS. AVE.
BOSTON

"We are in business for your health"

HARRY W. BLAKE

Apothecary

1096 Commonwealth Ave., Boston

Tel. Brookline 1216

Tel. Brookline 1866

POULIUS BROS.

Fancy Fruits, Vegetables and Choice Groceries

Fresh Country Eggs a Specialty

267 Harvard St., Coolidge Corner
BROOKLINE

Tels. Brookline 2080, 2081

A. L. ROBINSON

DEALER IN

FISH AND OYSTERS

1346 BEACON ST., COOLIDGE CORNER

Cotuit and Blue Point Oysters Served on the Half Shell at Your Residence

---

S. J. Beckwith & Co.

Sporting Goods Fine Cutlery

Hardware Auto Supplies
Bicycles and Sundries

170 Washington Street, Boston

Easy Walking

is imperative for the man who passes the greater part of the time on his feet. Shoes built on the proper last, made of good leathe that fit the foot should be taken care of.
Have us fix up that comfortable old pair.

Our Shoe Repairing

renews the life of your shoes, restores their usefulness, and means comfort, economy, and satisfaction for you.

We Call for and Deliver

Be sure and come
in the right place

LAURICELLA & PILATO

298a Harvard St. Brookline
Telephone, Brookline 1854

The Quality Lunch

1335 BEACON STREET - - COOLIDGE CORNER

NEVER CLOSED

Quality :: Service :: Satisfaction

Give us one trial and be convinced

BRYANT & COOPER Your Neighborhood Druggist

1703 Beacon Street, Corner Tappan

Telephone 6270

BOYLSTON BAKERY AND DELICATESSEN

Complete line of Fancy Cake & Pastry and Home Made Bread

Cold Meats, Salads and Fancy Groceries

Tel. Brookline 5961-M **147 CYPRESS ST., BROOKLINE**

LOUIS IANNELLE, **Shoe Repairing, GOODYEAR Welt**

289 WASHINGTON STREET

A. DENNIS **Ladies Tailor and Dressmaker, French Cleansing a Specialty. Work Called for and Delivered**

Telephone 4114-W 1302 Commonwealth Avenue Brookline, Mass.

Compliments of MISS L. E. KENDALL

DRY GOODS

Pierce Bldg., 1334 Beacon St., Brookline **Tel. Brookline 7683-M**

L. WHITE **LADIES SUITS CLEANSED $2.00**
MEN'S SUITS CLEANSED $1.25

Telephone Brookline 2856 **290 Harvard Street, Coolidge Corner, Brookline, Mass.**

HENDERSON & ROSS

REAL ESTATE

1320 Beacon Street, Brookline Phones Brook. 4587, 870, 1081

Electrical Contractor Locksmith

W. L. Steeves

Hardware and Kitchen Goods

Tel. Brookline 695

1361 Beacon St., - Brookline

(Coolidge Corner)

Hayda's

128 Harvard St., Allston

French Pastry

Home-made Chocolate

Birthday and Wedding Cakes

Made to Order

Tel. Brookline 6993 and 72891

L. A. Vachon, Inc.

Authorized Ford Dealers

Ford Cars ∴ Ford Trucks ∴ Fordson Tractors

643-653 Washington St., - Brookline

The Superior

Ladies' and Gent's Tailor

Dyeing, Cleaning, Pressing and Remodelling

Suits Made to Order

82 Harvard St., - Brookline

Tel. Brookline 2778

Saddler's Spa

High Grade Groceries, Fruit and Delicatessen

Home-made Ice Cream and Confectionery

1100 Commonwealth Ave.

Boston 34, Mass.

Gunsenhiser's Market

Telephone Brookline 5706 or 6017

If one is busy call the other

Provisions, Fruits, Groceries

Sea Foods

Branch of Wholesale Beef House

48 South Market Street, Boston

Branch at 820 Beacon St., corner of Mountfort St.

300 Harvard Street, Brookline

It Always Pays

To repair old shoes if brought where they can be properly done. This is the place where you will find the truth

V. J. Imbruglia

284 Washington St.

Brookline

Telephone Brookline 6221-W

Patronize Our Advertisers — Mention THE SAGAMORE

D. Nadel & Sons

Furriers

Repairing and Remodelling

294 Washington Street
Brookline, Mass.

G. Fred Boehner

A Printer Since '83

9 Davis Avenue, - Brookline

Telephone Brookline 4235-W

Telephone Brookline 4213

STUART A. NELSON
EDWIN C. BARKER

Brookline Storage Battery Co.

322 WASHINGTON STREET, BROOKLINE. MASS.

ALL MAKES OF BATTERIES CHARGED AND REPAIRED
EXIDE DISTRIBUTORS

Full Line of Service Batteries, Generators, Starting Motors, Switches

MAGNETOS REPAIRED MOTORS REWIRED IGNITION TROUBLES

NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.

American and Chinese

RESTAURANT

Quality Food Good Dancing Good Music

Bowles' Fern-croft Jazz Orchestra

Parties and Banquets Furnished by Appointment

NANKIN GARDEN, Inc.

138 Brighton Avenue, Allston

Telephone Connection

Harvard Taxi Co.

Always at your Service

Call Brookline 1220

1318 Beacon Street

Brookline, Mass.

Coolidge Corner

Harvard Street Garage

William J. Allen, Prop.

Pierce Arrow and Packard Cars
To Let for all Occasions

99-101 Harvard St., Brookline
Telephone, Brookline 1645

Brookline Trust Co.

Ernest B. Dane	President
Albert J. Meserve	Vice President
Gardner A. Whiting	Vice President
Charles H. Slattery	Vice President
Paul M. Jewett	Treasurer
Albert A. Pollard	Ass't. Treasurer
Joseph P. Jordan	Branch Manager

Accounts Solicited in our
Savings Department

Three Offices:
Brookline Village Coolidge Corner
Washington Square

Packard Riding School

27-29-31 Brighton Ave., Allston

Brighton 361-W

Riding Instructors

Mr. M. H. Galland Miss A. Reiffenstein Mr. John Hopkins

For stimulating a poor blood circulation into a healthy one, for bringing the glow of health to the cheeks and brightening the eyes — the outside of a saddle horse has no equal.

Riding horseback is a sure method of increased mental and physical energy. THE PACKARD RIDING SCHOOL arms to bring this health builder and greatest of outdoor sports within the reach of all.

Riding a Horse Instills Confidence, Creates Initiative and Makes a Healthy Body

A lady attendant, escort, or instructor can be had on request

Complete Riding Apparel for Ladies and Gentlemen, Supplied at Short Notice

THE CLARK SCHOOL

HANOVER, N. H.

Educates intensively Men who wish to Enter any College or Technical School

SUMMER SESSION

COURSES

All subjects necessary for entrance to College.

FACULTY

Tutors of many years' experience in preparing men for College.

EQUIPMENT

School building (Chemical Laboratory, Dormitory and Dining Hall) one block north of Dartmouth Campus.

PURPOSE

To prepare thoroughly in a minimum of time for entrance to any College.

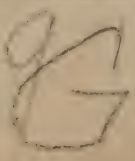
PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT

"Prepares for College in TWO Years"

Opens September 26, 1921

Enrollment Limited Send for Catalogue

C. P. CLARK, *Director*
Hanover, N. H.



BHS Library

T 66922